HARP OF GOLD

By James D. Vaughan.

HARP OF GOLD

FOR

Revivals, Sunday Schools, Conventions,

AND

All Religious Work and Worship

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

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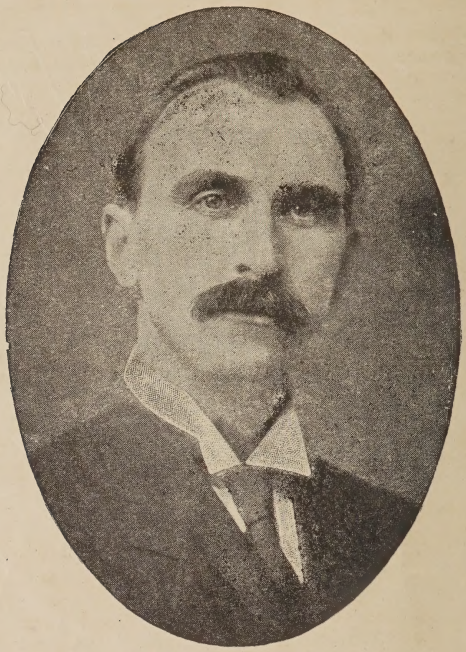
PREFACE.

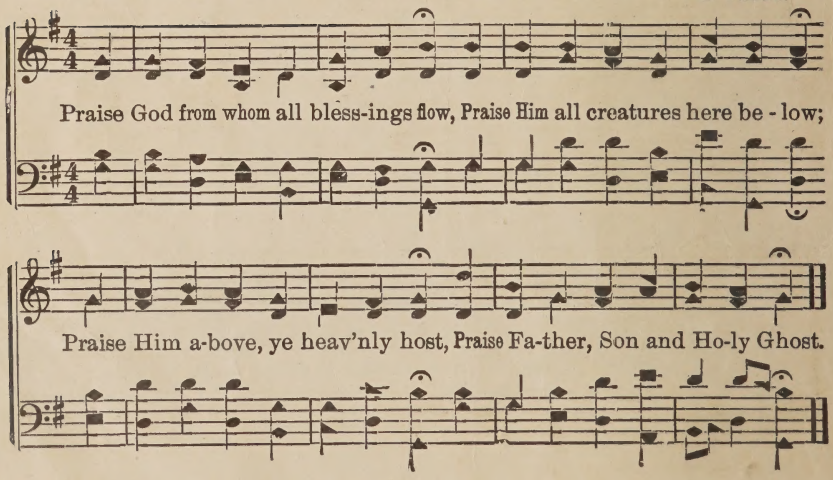


Yours in Christ and Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

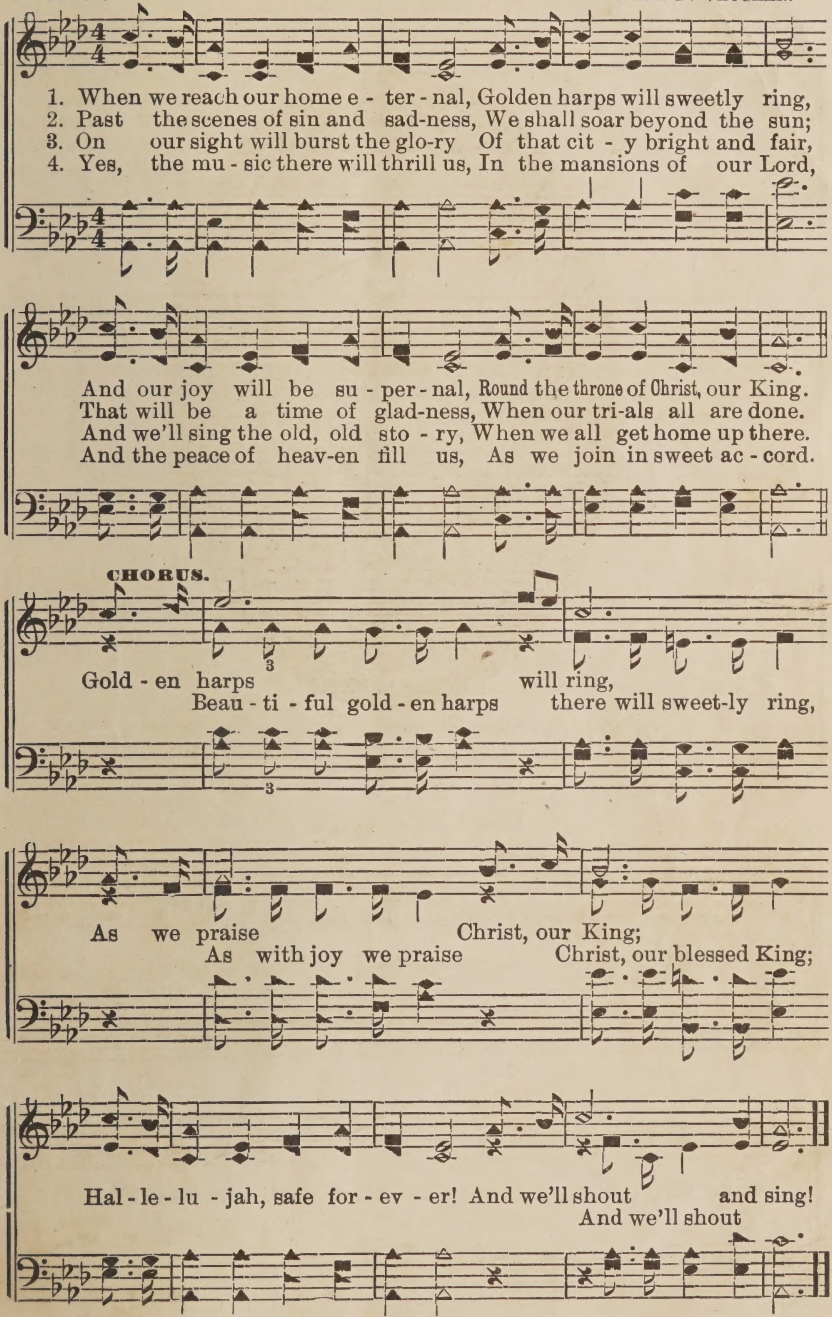
OLD HUNDRED.

G. FRANC.


Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

No. 1. GOLDEN HARPS WILL RING.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. When we reach our home e - ter - nal, Golden harps will sweetly ring,
2. Past the scenes of sin and sad-ness, We shall soar beyond the sun;
3. On our sight will burst the glo-ry Of that cit - y bright and fair,
4. Yes, the mu - sic there will thrill us, In the mansions of our Lord,
And our joy will be su - per - nal, Round the throne of Christ, our King.
That will be a time of glad-ness, When our tri-als all are done.
And we'll sing the old, old sto - ry, When we all get home up there.
And the peace of heav-en fill us, As we join in sweet ac - cord.
CHORUS.
Gold - en harps will ring,
Beau - ti - ful gold - en harps there will sweet-ly ring,
As we praise Christ, our King;
As with joy we praise Christ, our blessed King;
Hal - le - lu - jah, safe for - ev - er! And we'll shout and sing!
And we'll shout

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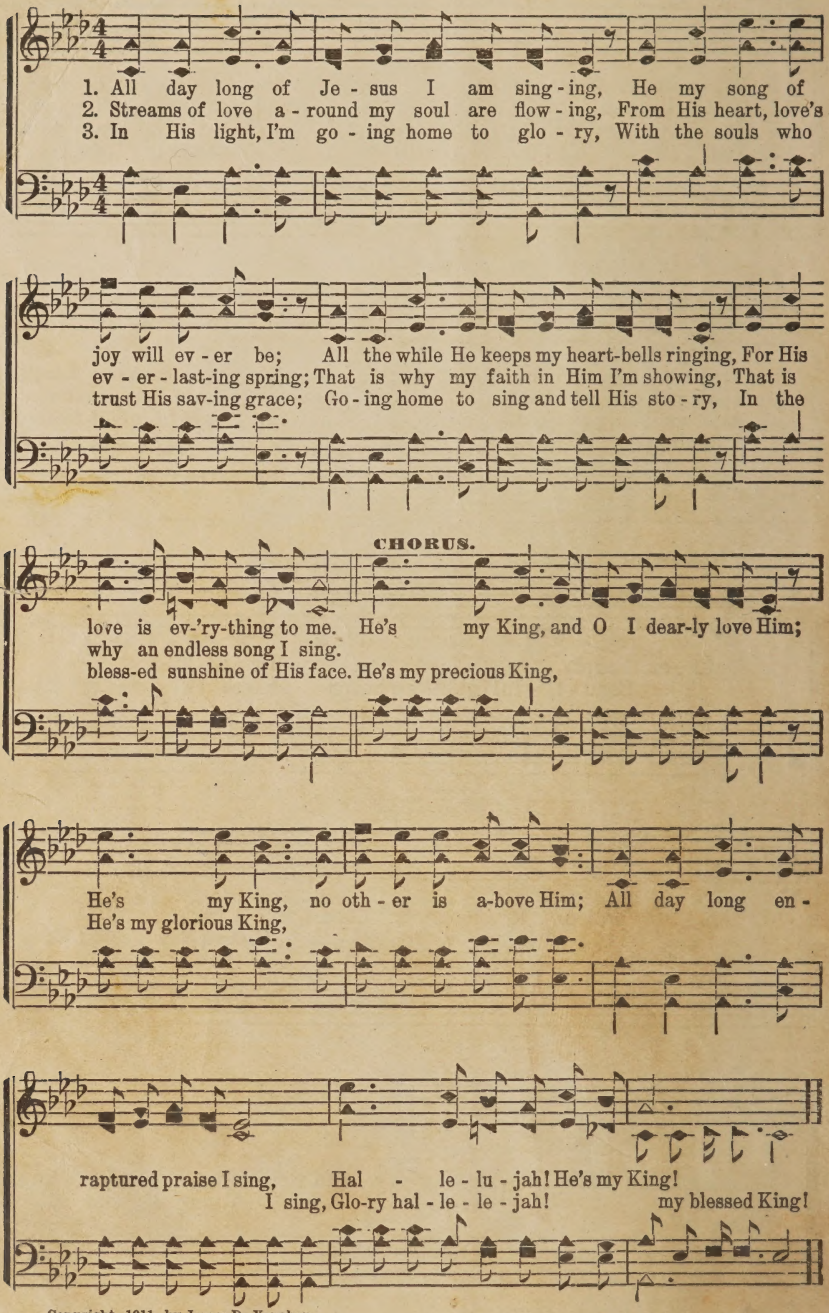
No. 2.

HE'S MY KING.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who
joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart-bells ringing, For His
ev - er - last-ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm showing, That is
trust His sav-ing grace; Go - ing home to sing and tell His sto - ry, In the
CHORUS.
love is ev-'ry-thing to me. He's my King, and O I dear-ly love Him;
why an endless song I sing.
bless-ed sunshine of His face. He's my precious King,
He's my King, no oth - er is a-bove Him; All day long en -
He's my glorious King,
raptured praise I sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! He's my King!
I sing, Glo-ry hal - le - le - jah! my blessed King!

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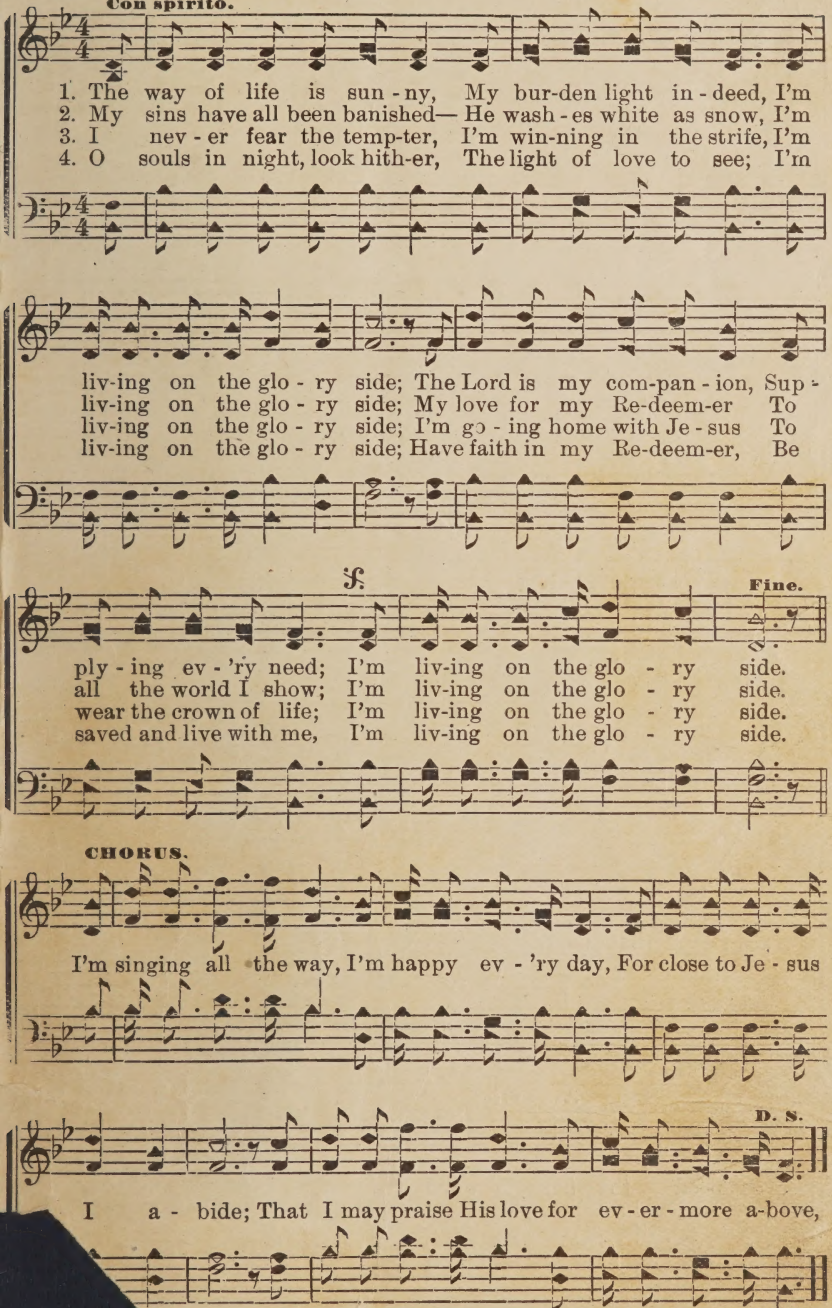
No. 3. LIVING ON THE GLORY SIDE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN, arr.

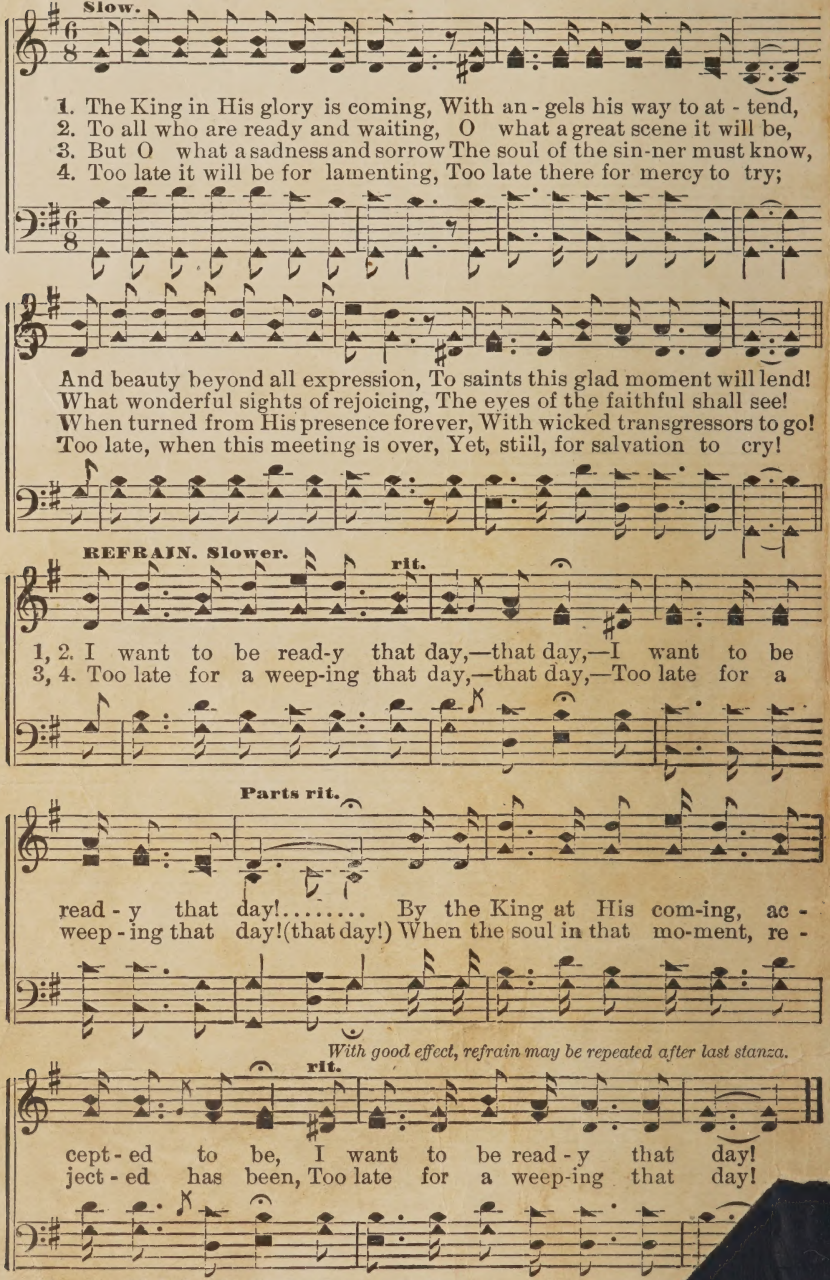
Con spirito.

1. The way of life is sun - ny, My bur-den light in - deed, I'm
2. My sins have all been banished— He wash - es white as snow, I'm
3. I nev - er fear the temp-ter, I'm win-ning in the strife, I'm
4. O souls in night, look hith-er, The light of love to see; I'm
liv-ing on the glo - ry side; The Lord is my com-pan - ion, Sup -
liv-ing on the glo - ry side; My love for my Re-deem-er To
liv-ing on the glo - ry side; I'm go - ing home with Je - sus To
liv-ing on the glo - ry side; Have faith in my Re-deem-er, Be
f
Fine.
ply - ing ev - 'ry need; I'm liv-ing on the glo - ry side.
all the world I show; I'm liv-ing on the glo - ry side.
wear the crown of life; I'm liv-ing on the glo - ry side.
saved and live with me, I'm liv-ing on the glo - ry side.
CHORUS.
I'm singing all the way, I'm happy ev - 'ry day, For close to Je - sus
D. S.
I a - bide; That I may praise His love for ev - er - more a-bove,

James D. Vaughan.

No. 4. I WANT TO BE READY THAT DAY.

"Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."—MATT. 25, 13.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


Slow.
1. The King in His glory is coming, With an - gels his way to at - tend,
2. To all who are ready and waiting, O what a great scene it will be,
3. But O what a sadness and sorrow The soul of the sin-ner must know,
4. Too late it will be for lamenting, Too late there for mercy to try;
And beauty beyond all expression, To saints this glad moment will lend!
What wonderful sights of rejoicing, The eyes of the faithful shall see!
When turned from His presence forever, With wicked transgressors to go!
Too late, when this meeting is over, Yet, still, for salvation to cry!
REFRAIN. Slower.
rit.
1, 2. I want to be read-y that day,—that day,—I want to be
3, 4. Too late for a weep-ing that day,—that day,—Too late for a
Parts rit.
read - y that day!..... By the King at His com-ing, ac -
weep - ing that day!(that day!) When the soul in that mo-ment, re -
With good effect, refrain may be repeated after last stanza.
rit.
cept - ed to be, I want to be read - y that day!
ject - ed has been, Too late for a weep-ing that day!

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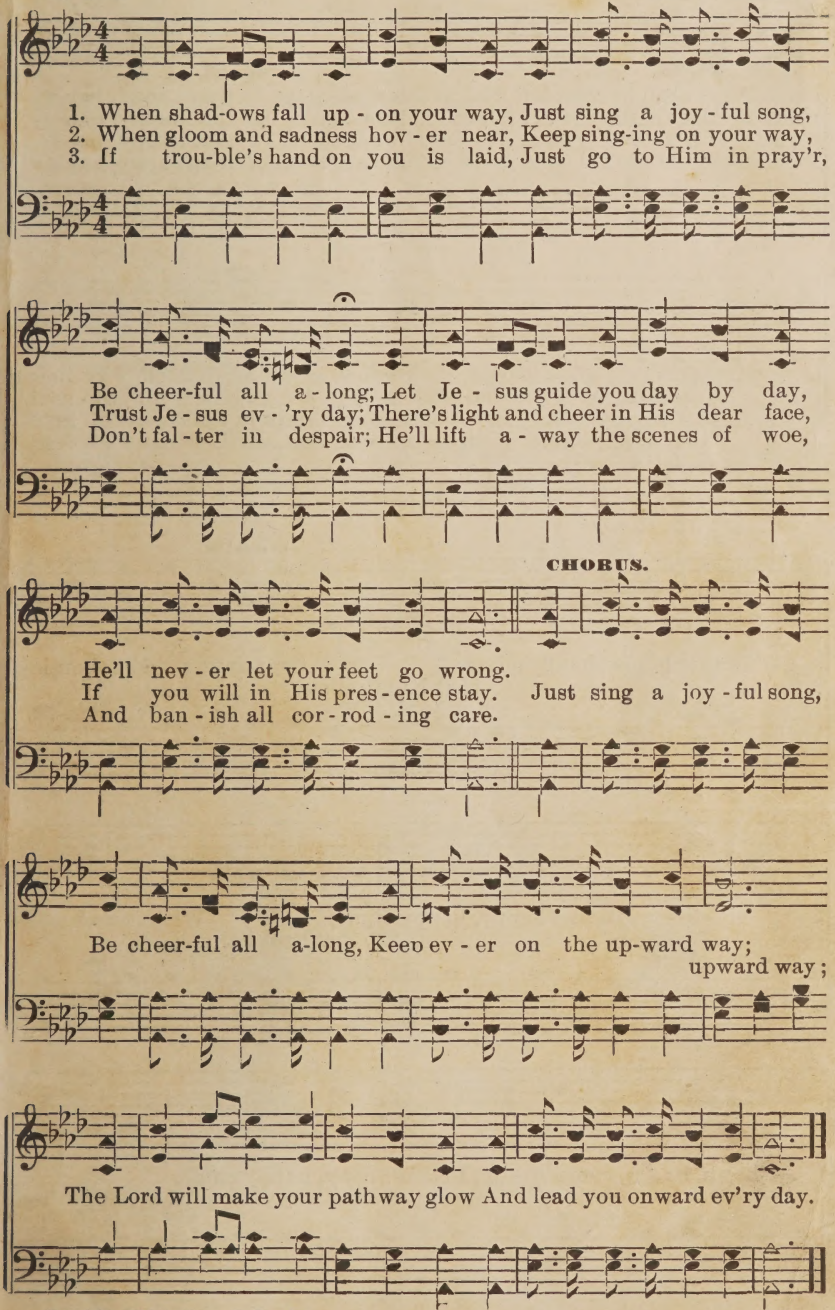
No. 5. BE CHEERFUL ALL ALONG.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.


1. When shad-ows fall up - on your way, Just sing a joy - ful song,
2. When gloom and sadness hov - er near, Keep sing-ing on your way,
3. If trou-ble's hand on you is laid, Just go to Him in pray'r,
Be cheer-ful all a - long; Let Je - sus guide you day by day,
Trust Je - sus ev - 'ry day; There's light and cheer in His dear face,
Don't fal - ter in despair; He'll lift a - way the scenes of woe,
CHORUS.
He'll nev - er let your feet go wrong.
If you will in His pres - ence stay. Just sing a joy - ful song,
And ban - ish all cor - rod - ing care.
Be cheer-ful all a-long, Keep ev - er on the up-ward way;
upward way;
The Lord will make your pathway glow And lead you onward ev'ry day.

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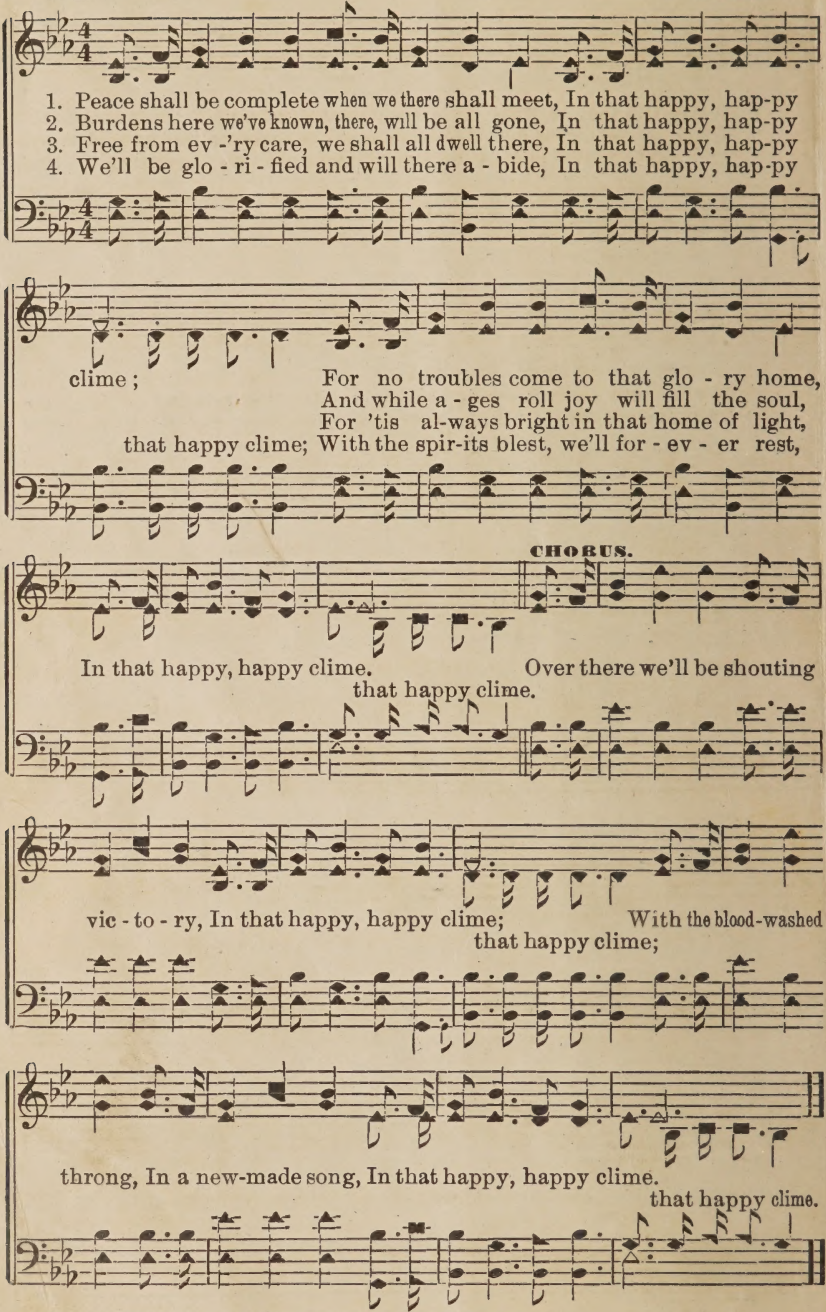
WILSON
NcU

No. 6.

IN THAT HAPPY CLIME.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


1. Peace shall be complete when we there shall meet, In that happy, hap-py
2. Burdens here we've known, there, will be all gone, In that happy, hap-py
3. Free from ev -'ry care, we shall all dwell there, In that happy, hap-py
4. We'll be glo - ri - fied and will there a - bide, In that happy, hap-py
clime; For no troubles come to that glo - ry home,
And while a - ges roll joy will fill the soul,
For 'tis al-ways bright in that home of light,
that happy clime; With the spir-its blest, we'll for - ev - er rest,
CHORUS.
In that happy, happy clime. Over there we'll be shouting
that happy clime.
vic - to - ry, In that happy, happy clime; With the blood-washed
that happy clime;
throng, In a new-made song, In that happy, happy clime.
that happy clime.

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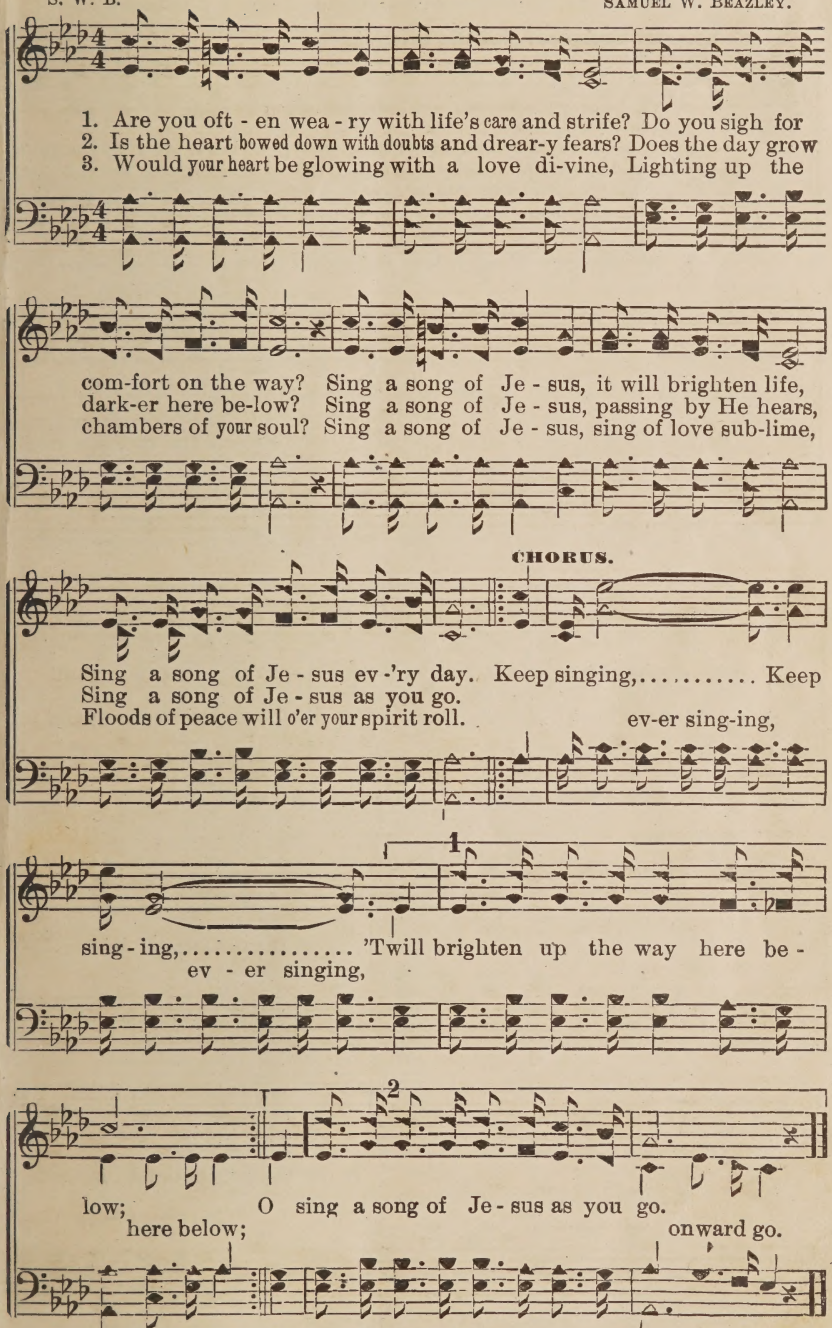
No. 7. SING A SONG OF JESUS.

S. W. B. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Are you oft - en wea - ry with life's care and strife? Do you sigh for
2. Is the heart bowed down with doubts and drear-y fears? Does the day grow
3. Would your heart be glowing with a love di-vine, Lighting up the
com-fort on the way? Sing a song of Je - sus, it will brighten life,
dark-er here be-low? Sing a song of Je - sus, passing by He hears,
chambers of your soul? Sing a song of Je - sus, sing of love sub-lime,
CHORUS.
Sing a song of Je - sus ev -'ry day. Keep singing,..... Keep
Sing a song of Je - sus as you go.
Floods of peace will o'er your spirit roll.
ev-er sing-ing,
1
sing - ing,..... 'Twill brighten up the way here be -
ev - er singing,
2
low; O sing a song of Je - sus as you go.
here below; onward go.

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No. 8.

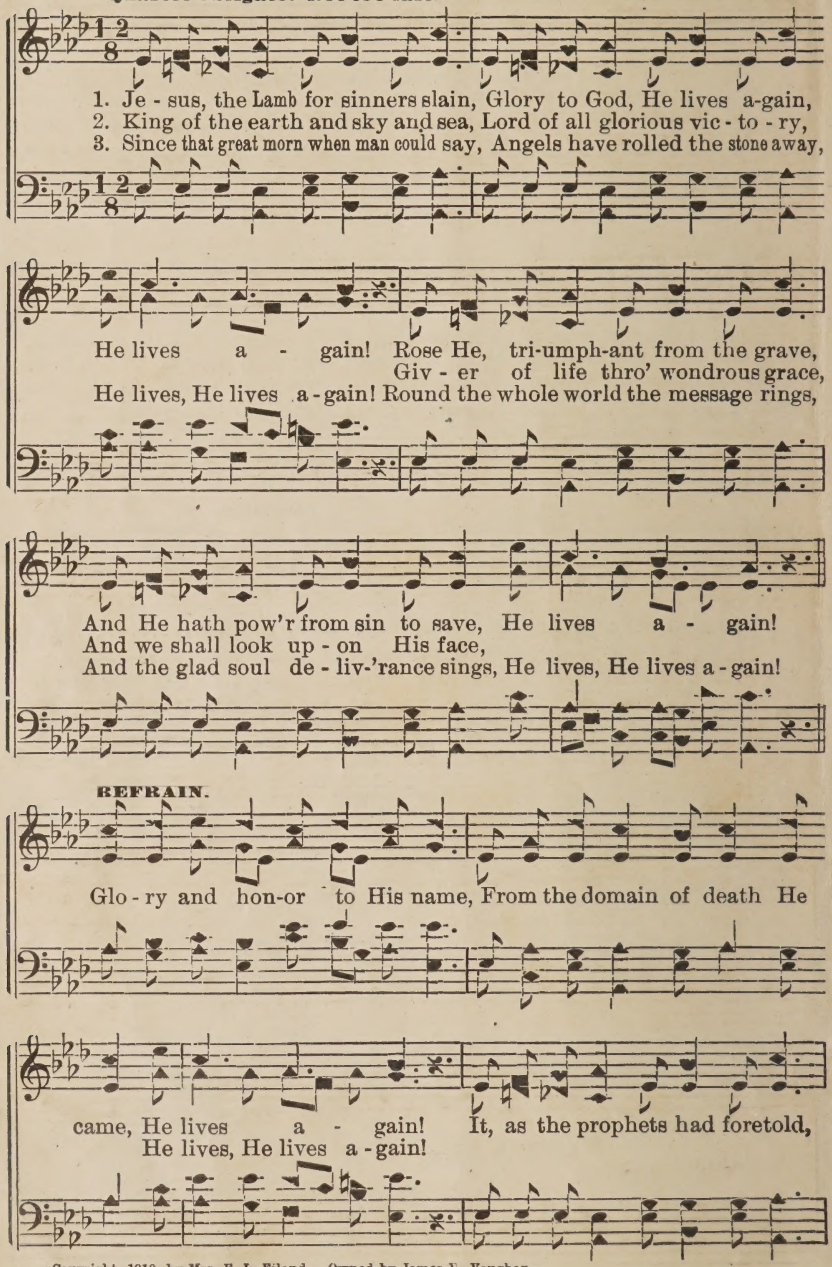
GLORY, HE LIVES AGAIN.

"We are saved by his resurrection."—BIBLE.

(This is the last composition of that great composer, F. L. Eiland.)

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Quartet Obligato. Not too fast.


1. Je - sus, the Lamb for sinners slain, Glory to God, He lives a-gain,
2. King of the earth and sky and sea, Lord of all glorious vic - to - ry,
3. Since that great morn when man could say, Angels have rolled the stone away,
He lives a - gain! Rose He, tri-umph-ant from the grave,
Giv - er of life thro' wondrous grace,
He lives, He lives a-gain! Round the whole world the message rings,
And He hath pow'r from sin to save, He lives a - gain!
And we shall look up - on His face,
And the glad soul de - liv-'rance sings, He lives, He lives a-gain!
REFRAIN.
Glo - ry and hon-or to His name, From the domain of death He
came, He lives a - gain! It, as the prophets had foretold,
He lives, He lives a-gain!

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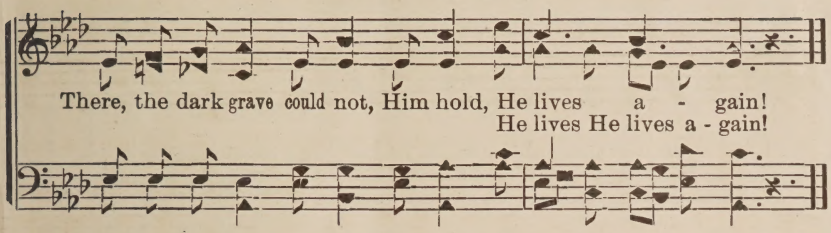


No. 9. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

Wm. Hunter, D. D. Arr. by James D. Vaughan.

With feeling.

1. My heav-'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
2. Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav-el-ing on,
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on,

Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav-'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Un - til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I feel like trav-el - ing on, I feel like trav-el - ing trav-el - ing on,

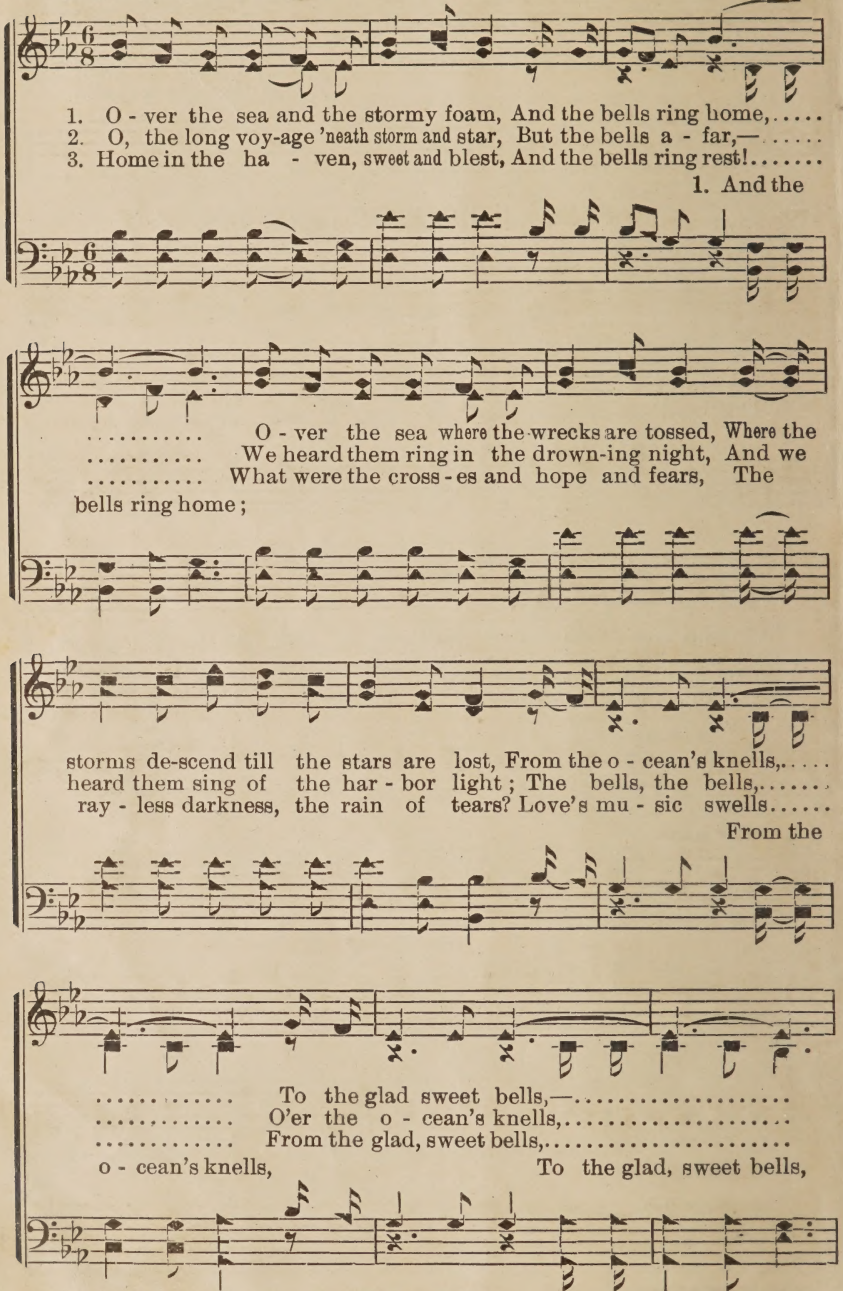
on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
trav-el-ing on;

James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 10. WHERE THE BELLS RING HOME.

(Quartet for mixed voices.)

FRANK L. STANTON. Arr. by S. W. B. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.


1. O - ver the sea and the stormy foam, And the bells ring home,.....
2. O, the long voy-age 'neath storm and star, But the bells a - far,—.....
3. Home in the ha - ven, sweet and blest, And the bells ring rest!.....
1. And the
..... O - ver the sea where the wrecks are tossed, Where the
..... We heard them ring in the drown-ing night, And we
..... What were the cross - es and hope and fears, The
bells ring home;
storms de-scend till the stars are lost, From the o - cean's knells,.....
heard them sing of the har - bor light; The bells, the bells,.....
ray - less darkness, the rain of tears? Love's mu - sic swells.....
From the
..... To the glad sweet bells,—.....
..... O'er the o - cean's knells,.....
..... From the glad, sweet bells,.....
o - cean's knells, To the glad, sweet bells,

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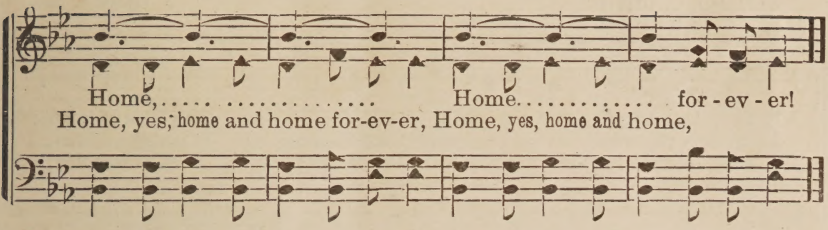
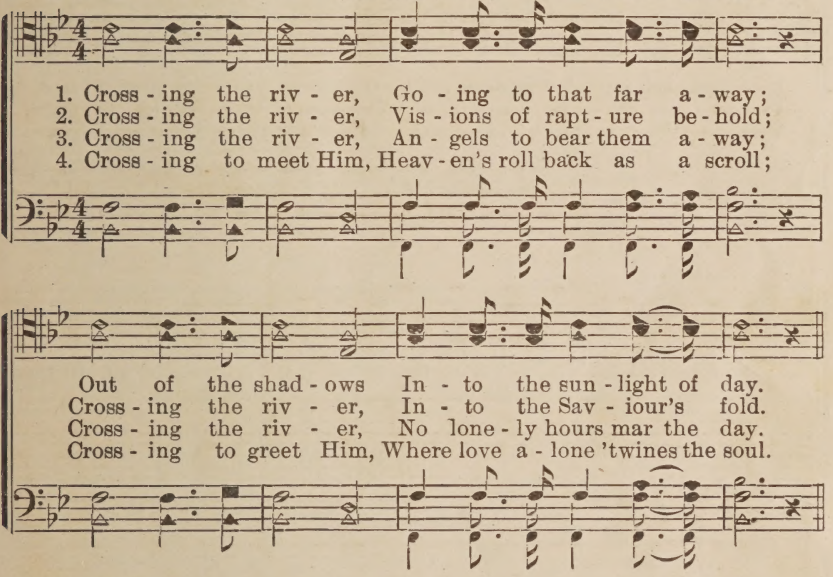
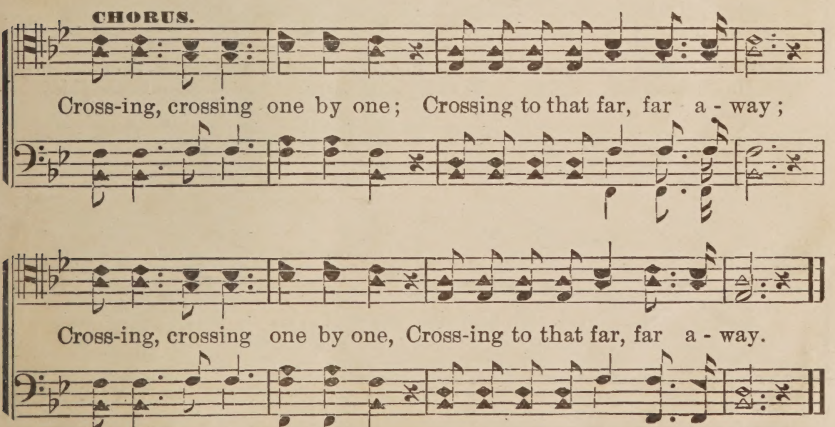


No. 11. CROSSING TO THAT FAR, FAR AWAY.

S. W. B. (For male voices.) SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.


1. Cross - ing the riv - er, Go - ing to that far a - way;
2. Cross - ing the riv - er, Vis - ions of rapt - ure be - hold;
3. Cross - ing the riv - er, An - gels to bear them a - way;
4. Cross - ing to meet Him, Heav - en's roll back as a scroll;
Out of the shad - ows In - to the sun - light of day.
Cross - ing the riv - er, In - to the Sav - iour's fold.
Cross - ing the riv - er, No lone - ly hours mar the day.
Cross - ing to greet Him, Where love a - lone 'twines the soul.


CHORUS.
Cross-ing, crossing one by one; Crossing to that far, far a - way;
Cross-ing, crossing one by one, Cross-ing to that far, far a - way.

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No. 12. LORD, LEAD ME ON.

REV. GEO. G. OLIVER. J. OWEN LONG.

Solo or Duet.

1. Lord, lead me to that glorious light, Far, far a - bove the gloom of night;
2. In this vile world I would not stay, Lead Thou me on to realms of day;
3. Lord, lead me in the nar-row way, Till breaks the dawn of per - fect day;

Lead Thou me on by Thine own hand, O guide me to the promised land.
That with my Sav - iour I might find, The peace of that ce - les - tial clime.
Then to the skies may I as - cend, To hear the sweet, the sweet a - men.

CHORUS.

Lord, lead me on, ... O lead me on, ... Un - til that
Lord, lead me on, O lead me on,

bless - - ed day shall dawn; ..... Then to the skies ..... may
Un - til that day, that day shall dawn; Then to the skies

I as - cend, ... To hear the sweet, ... the sweet a - men.
may I as-cend, To hear the sweet a - men.

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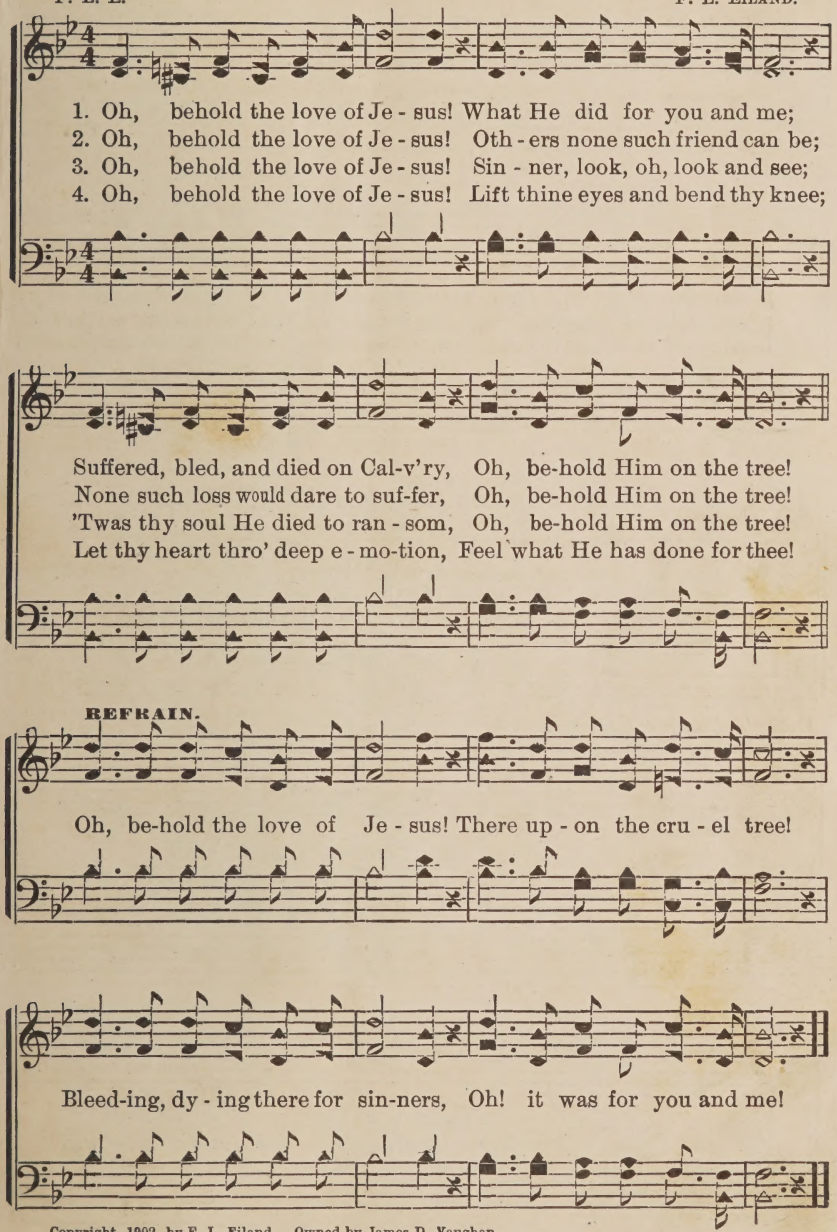
No. 13. BEHOLD THE LOVE OF JESUS.

Instead of cold and lifeless forms of speech,
And images that break,
Show unto men the cross of Christ, that love
Possession of them take.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh, behold the love of Je - sus! What He did for you and me;
2. Oh, behold the love of Je - sus! Oth - ers none such friend can be;
3. Oh, behold the love of Je - sus! Sin - ner, look, oh, look and see;
4. Oh, behold the love of Je - sus! Lift thine eyes and bend thy knee;
Suffered, bled, and died on Cal-v'ry, Oh, be-hold Him on the tree!
None such loss would dare to suf-fer, Oh, be-hold Him on the tree!
'Twas thy soul He died to ran - som, Oh, be-hold Him on the tree!
Let thy heart thro' deep e - mo-tion, Feel what He has done for thee!
REFRAIN.
Oh, be-hold the love of Je - sus! There up - on the cru - el tree!
Bleed-ing, dy - ing there for sin-ners, Oh! it was for you and me!

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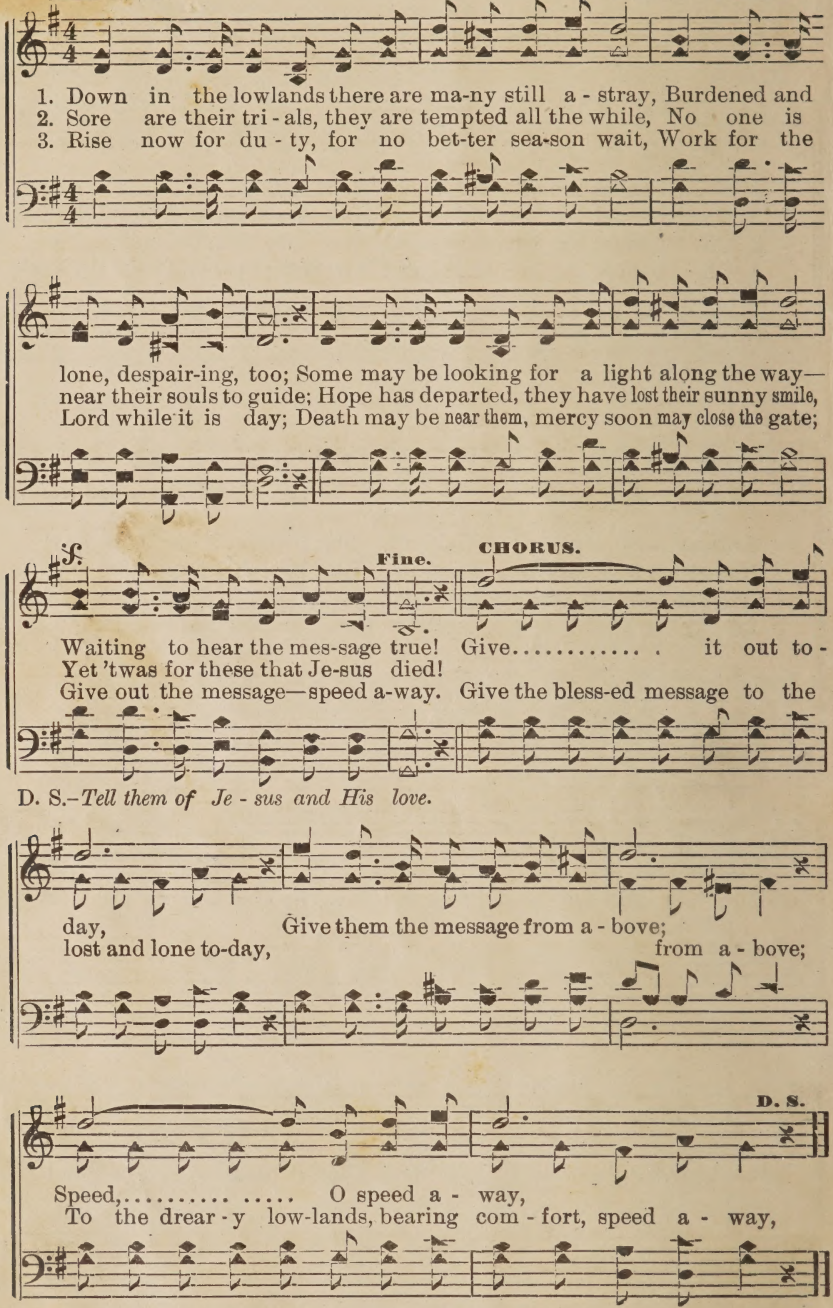
No. 14.

GIVE IT OUT.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Down in the lowlands there are ma-ny still a - stray, Burdened and
2. Sore are their tri - als, they are tempted all the while, No one is
3. Rise now for du - ty, for no bet-ter sea-son wait, Work for the
lone, despair-ing, too; Some may be looking for a light along the way—
near their souls to guide; Hope has departed, they have lost their sunny smile,
Lord while it is day; Death may be near them, mercy soon may close the gate;
f
Fine.
CHORUS.
Waiting to hear the mes-sage true! Give..... it out to -
Yet 'twas for these that Je-sus died!
Give out the message—speed a-way. Give the bless-ed message to the
D. S.–Tell them of Je - sus and His love.
day, Give them the message from a - bove;
lost and lone to-day, from a - bove;
D. S.
Speed,..... ..... O speed a - way,
To the drear - y low-lands, bearing com - fort, speed a - way,

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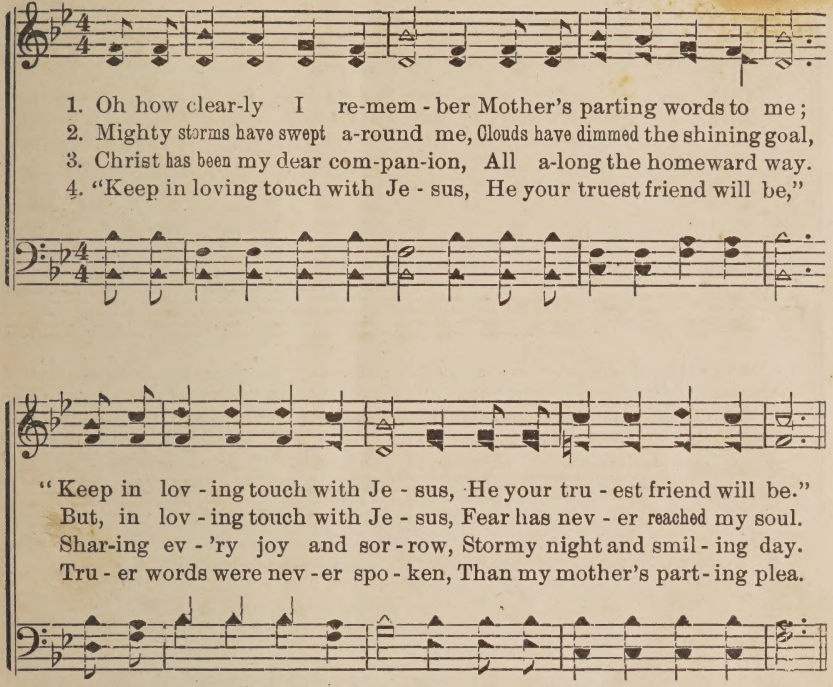
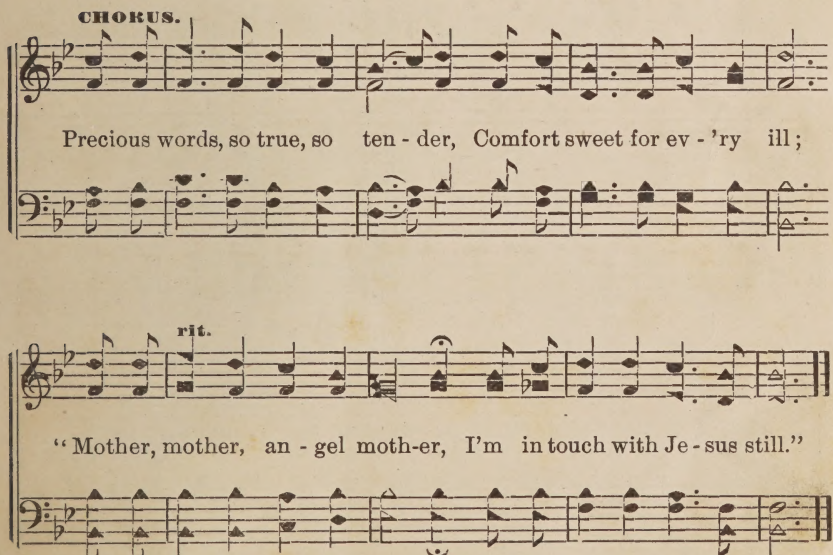
No. 15. MOTHER'S PARTING WORDS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.


1. Oh how clear-ly I re-mem - ber Mother's parting words to me;
2. Mighty storms have swept a-round me, Clouds have dimmed the shining goal,
3. Christ has been my dear com-pan-ion, All a-long the homeward way.
4. "Keep in loving touch with Je - sus, He your truest friend will be,"
"Keep in lov - ing touch with Je - sus, He your tru - est friend will be."
But, in lov - ing touch with Je - sus, Fear has nev - er reached my soul.
Shar-ing ev - 'ry joy and sor - row, Stormy night and smil - ing day.
Tru - er words were nev - er spo - ken, Than my mother's part - ing plea.


CHORUS.
Precious words, so true, so ten - der, Comfort sweet for ev - 'ry ill;
rit.
"Mother, mother, an - gel moth-er, I'm in touch with Je - sus still."

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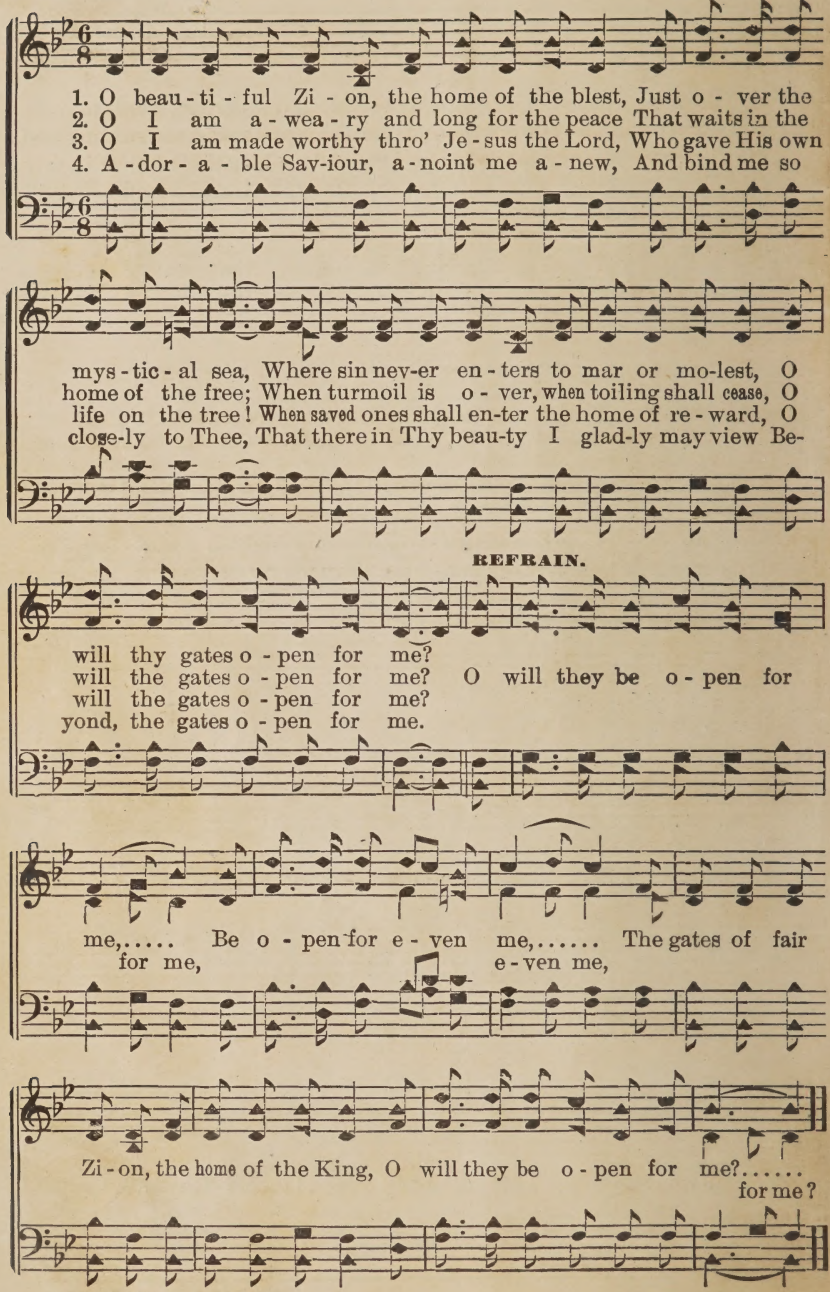
No. 16. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the
2. O I am a - wea - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own
4. A - dor - a - ble Sav-iour, a - noint me a - new, And bind me so
mys - tic - al sea, Where sin nev-er en - ters to mar or mo-lest, O
home of the free; When turmoil is o - ver, when toiling shall cease, O
life on the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re - ward, O
close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-
REFRAIN.
will thy gates o - pen for me?
will the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for
will the gates o - pen for me?
yond, the gates o - pen for me.
me,..... Be o - pen for e - ven me,..... The gates of fair
for me, e - ven me,
Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
for me?

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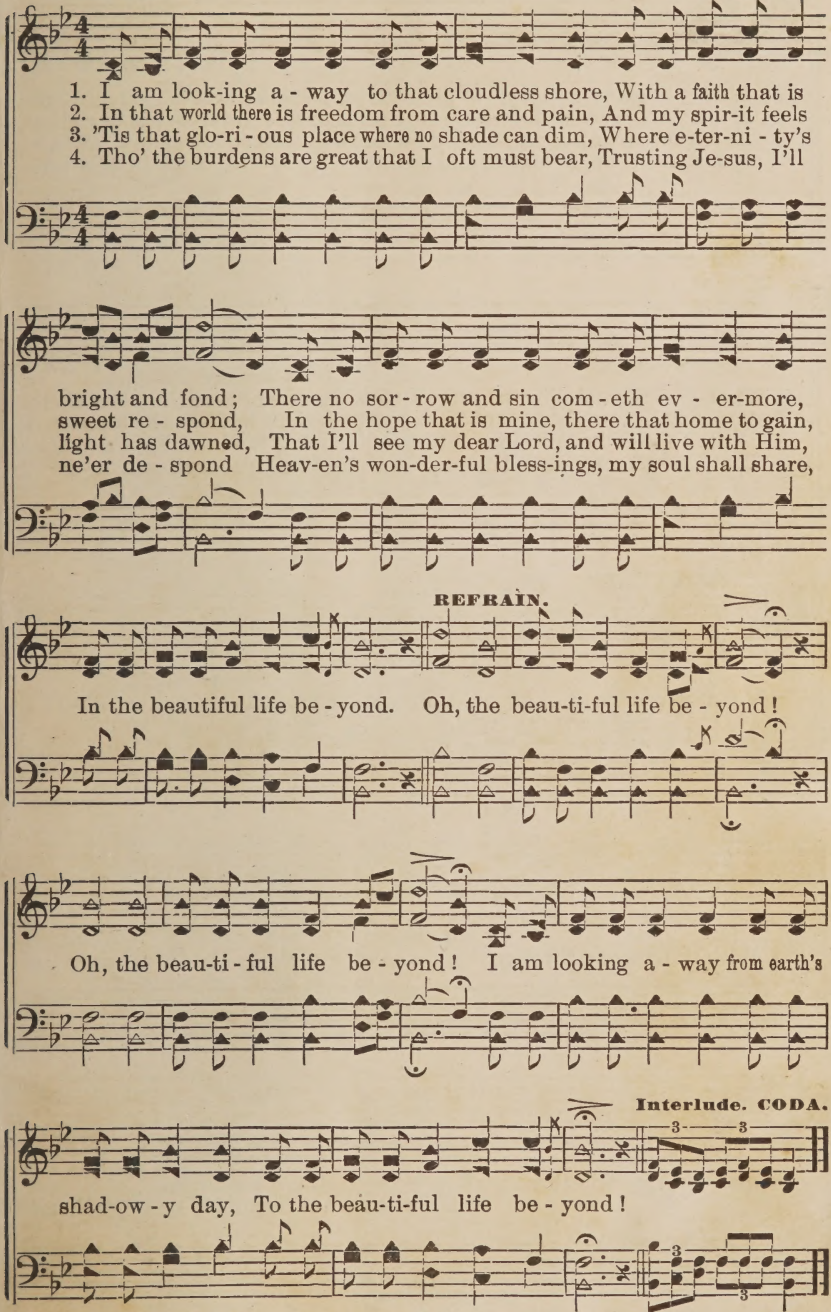
No. 17. THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE BEYOND.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.


1. I am look-ing a - way to that cloudless shore, With a faith that is
2. In that world there is freedom from care and pain, And my spir-it feels
3. 'Tis that glo-ri - ous place where no shade can dim, Where e-ter-ni - ty's
4. Tho' the burdens are great that I oft must bear, Trusting Je-sus, I'll
bright and fond; There no sor - row and sin com - eth ev - er-more,
sweet re - spond, In the hope that is mine, there that home to gain,
light has dawned, That I'll see my dear Lord, and will live with Him,
ne'er de - spond Heav-en's won-der-ful bless-ings, my soul shall share,
REFRAIN.
In the beautiful life be - yond. Oh, the beau-ti-ful life be - yond!
Oh, the beau-ti - ful life be - yond! I am looking a - way from earth's
Interlude. CODA.
shad-ow - y day, To the beau-ti-ful life be - yond!

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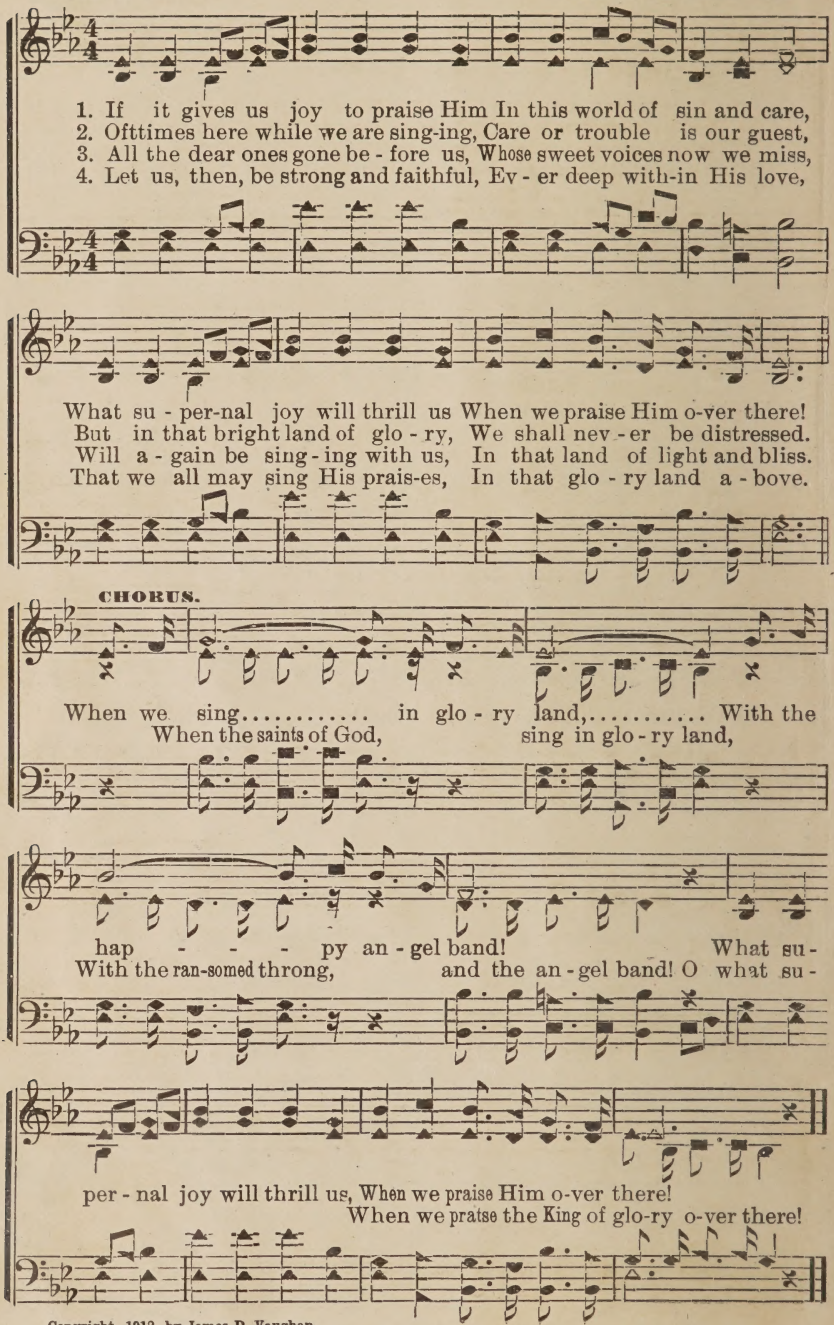
No. 18. WHEN WE PRAISE HIM OVER THERE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN, Arr.


1. If it gives us joy to praise Him In this world of sin and care,
2. Ofttimes here while we are sing-ing, Care or trouble is our guest,
3. All the dear ones gone be - fore us, Whose sweet voices now we miss,
4. Let us, then, be strong and faithful, Ev - er deep with-in His love,
What su - per-nal joy will thrill us When we praise Him o-ver there!
But in that bright land of glo - ry, We shall nev - er be distressed.
Will a - gain be sing - ing with us, In that land of light and bliss.
That we all may sing His prais-es, In that glo - ry land a - bove.
CHORUS.
When we sing..... in glo - ry land,..... With the
When the saints of God, sing in glo - ry land,
hap - - - - py an - gel band! What su-
With the ran-somed throng, and the an - gel band! O what su-
per - nal joy will thrill us, When we praise Him o-ver there!
When we praise the King of glo-ry o-ver there!

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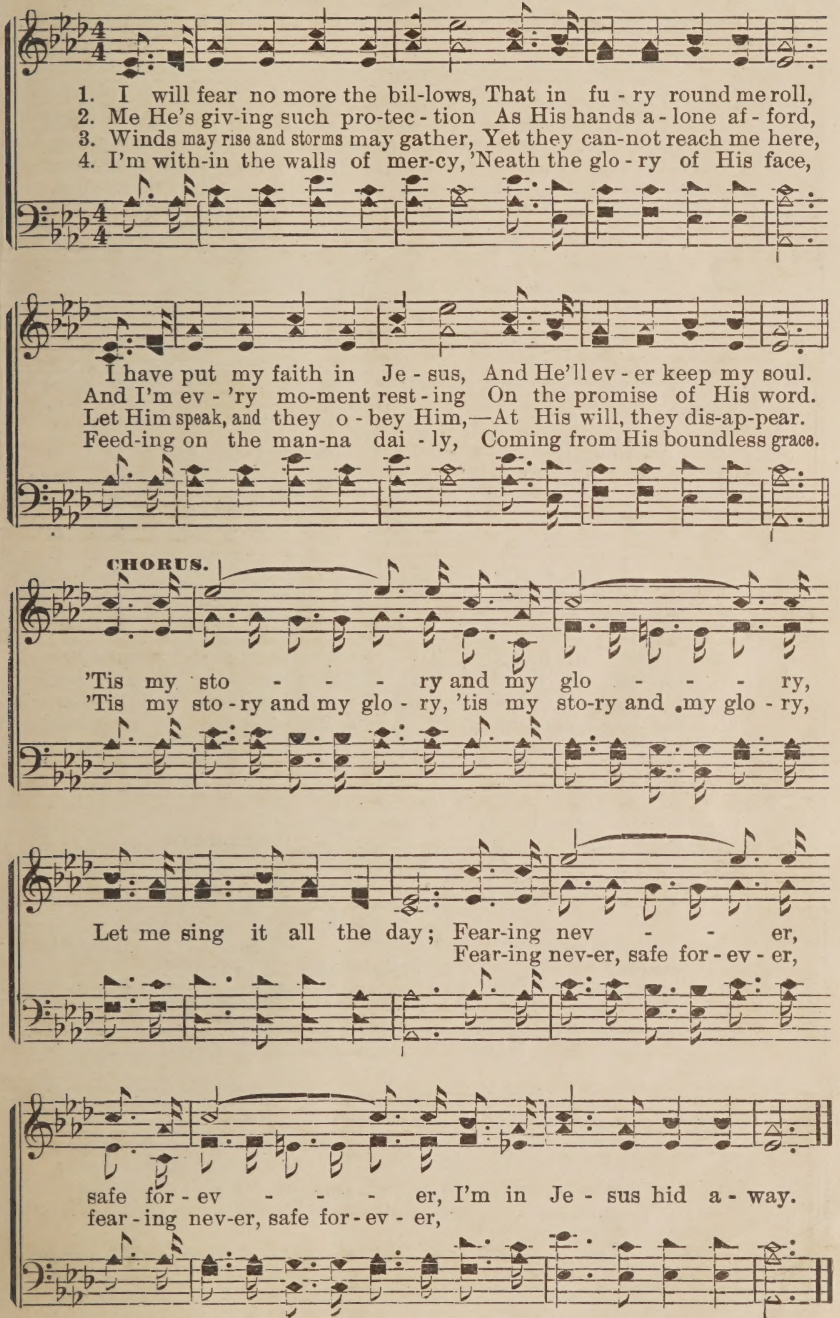
No. 19. I'M IN JESUS HID AWAY.

F. L. EILAND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. I will fear no more the bil-lows, That in fu - ry round me roll,
2. Me He's giv-ing such pro-tec - tion As His hands a - lone af - ford,
3. Winds may rise and storms may gather, Yet they can-not reach me here,
4. I'm with-in the walls of mer-cy, 'Neath the glo - ry of His face,
I have put my faith in Je - sus, And He'll ev - er keep my soul.
And I'm ev - 'ry mo-ment rest - ing On the promise of His word.
Let Him speak, and they o - bey Him,—At His will, they dis-ap-pear.
Feed-ing on the man-na dai - ly, Coming from His boundless grace.
CHORUS.
'Tis my sto - - - - ry and my glo - - - - ry,
'Tis my sto - ry and my glo - ry, 'tis my sto-ry and my glo - ry,
Let me sing it all the day; Fear-ing nev - - - er,
Fear-ing nev-er, safe for - ev - er,
safe for - ev - - - - er, I'm in Je - sus hid a - way.
fear - ing nev-er, safe for - ev - er,

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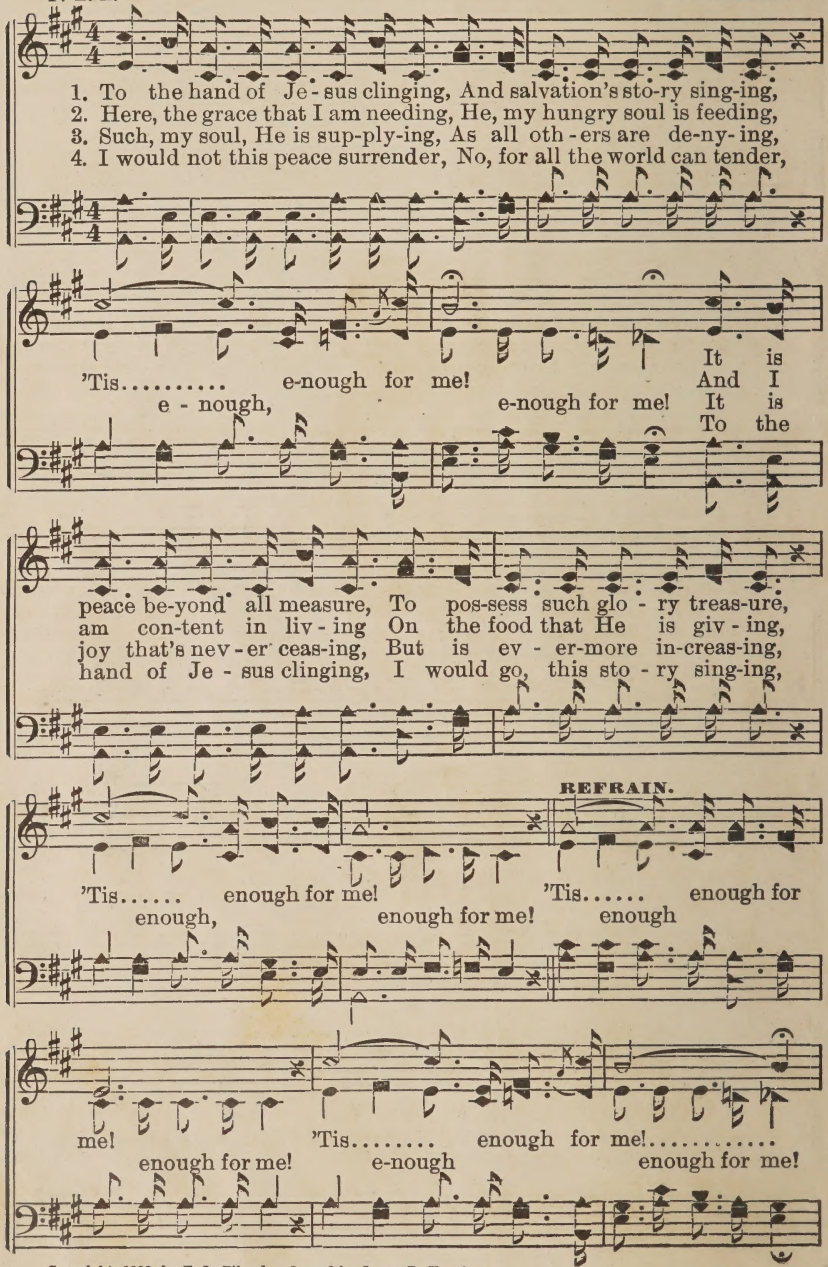
No. 20. 'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—ROM. 14: 17.

Affectionately dedicated to my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


1. To the hand of Je - sus clinging, And salvation's sto-ry sing-ing,
2. Here, the grace that I am needing, He, my hungry soul is feeding,
3. Such, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth - ers are de-ny- ing,
4. I would not this peace surrender, No, for all the world can tender,
'Tis..... e-nough for me! It is
e - nough, e-nough for me! And I It is
To the
peace be-yond all measure, To pos-sess such glo - ry treas-ure,
am con-tent in liv - ing On the food that He is giv - ing,
joy that's nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je - sus clinging, I would go, this sto - ry sing-ing,
REFRAIN.
'Tis..... enough for me! 'Tis..... enough for
enough, enough for me! enough
me! 'Tis..... enough for me!.....
enough for me! e-nough enough for me!

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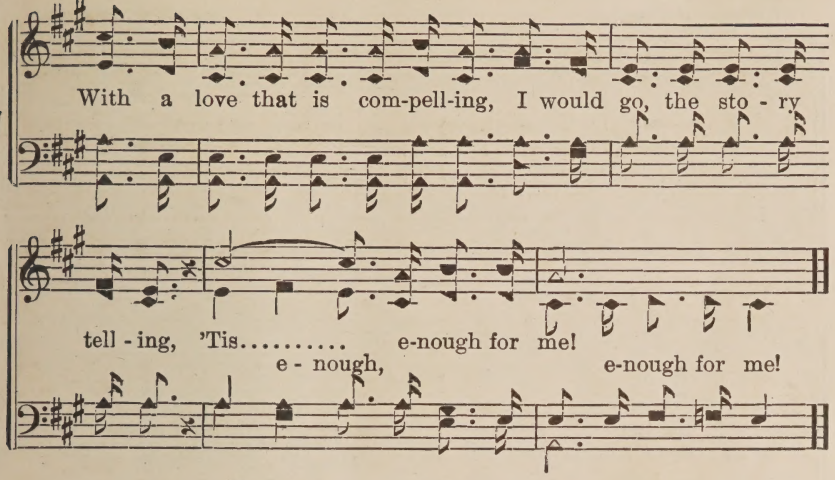
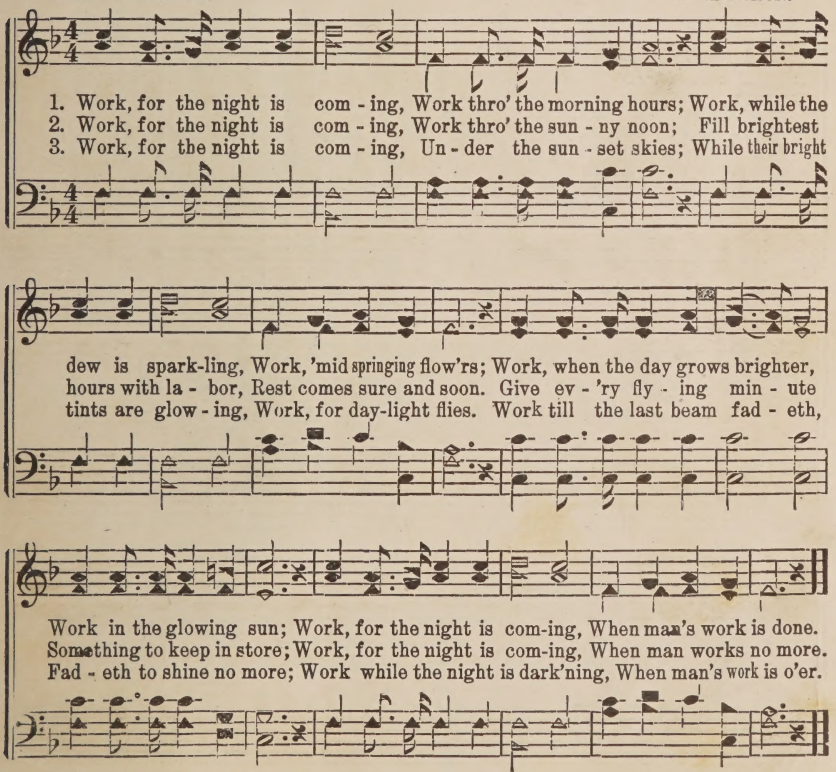
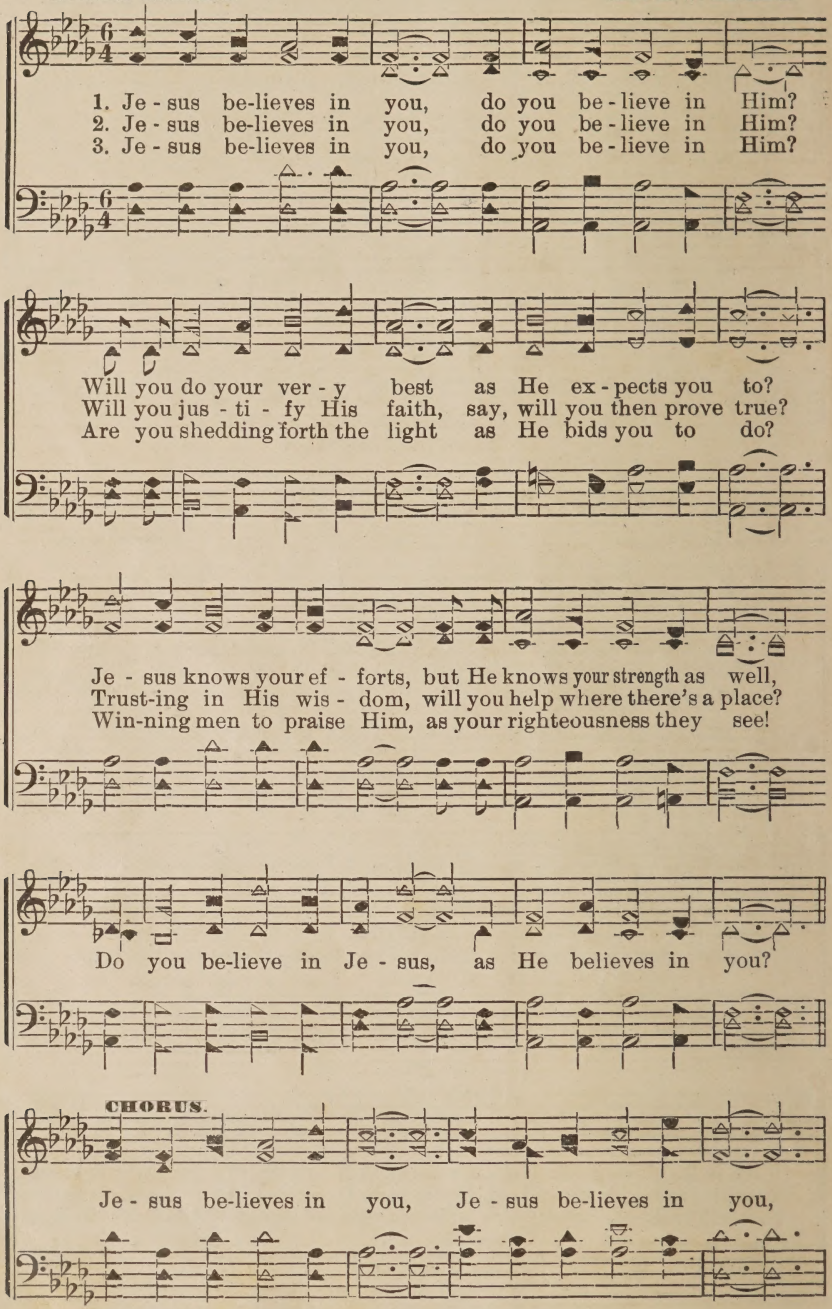


No. 21. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright
dew is spark-ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 22. JESUS BELIEVES IN YOU.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Je - sus be-lieves in you, do you be - lieve in Him?
2. Je - sus be-lieves in you, do you be - lieve in Him?
3. Je - sus be-lieves in you, do you be - lieve in Him?
Will you do your ver - y best as He ex - pects you to?
Will you jus - ti - fy His faith, say, will you then prove true?
Are you shedding forth the light as He bids you to do?
Je - sus knows your ef - forts, but He knows your strength as well,
Trust-ing in His wis - dom, will you help where there's a place?
Win-ning men to praise Him, as your righteousness they see!
Do you be-lieve in Je - sus, as He believes in you?
CHORUS.
Je - sus be-lieves in you, Je - sus be-lieves in you,

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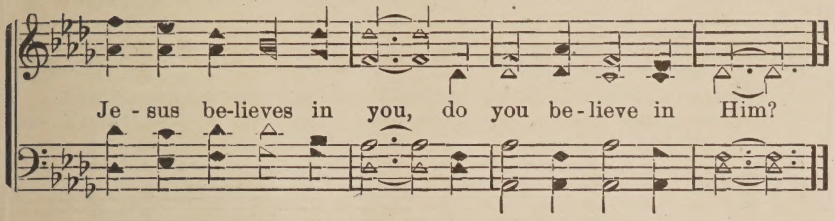
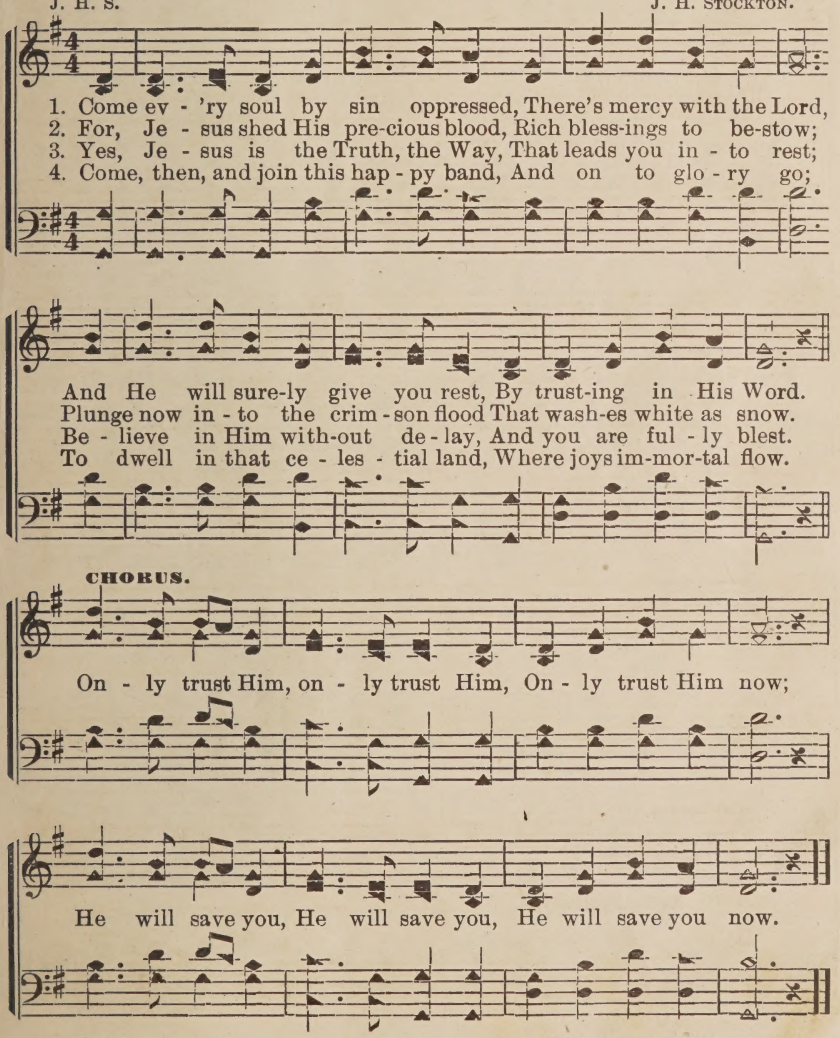


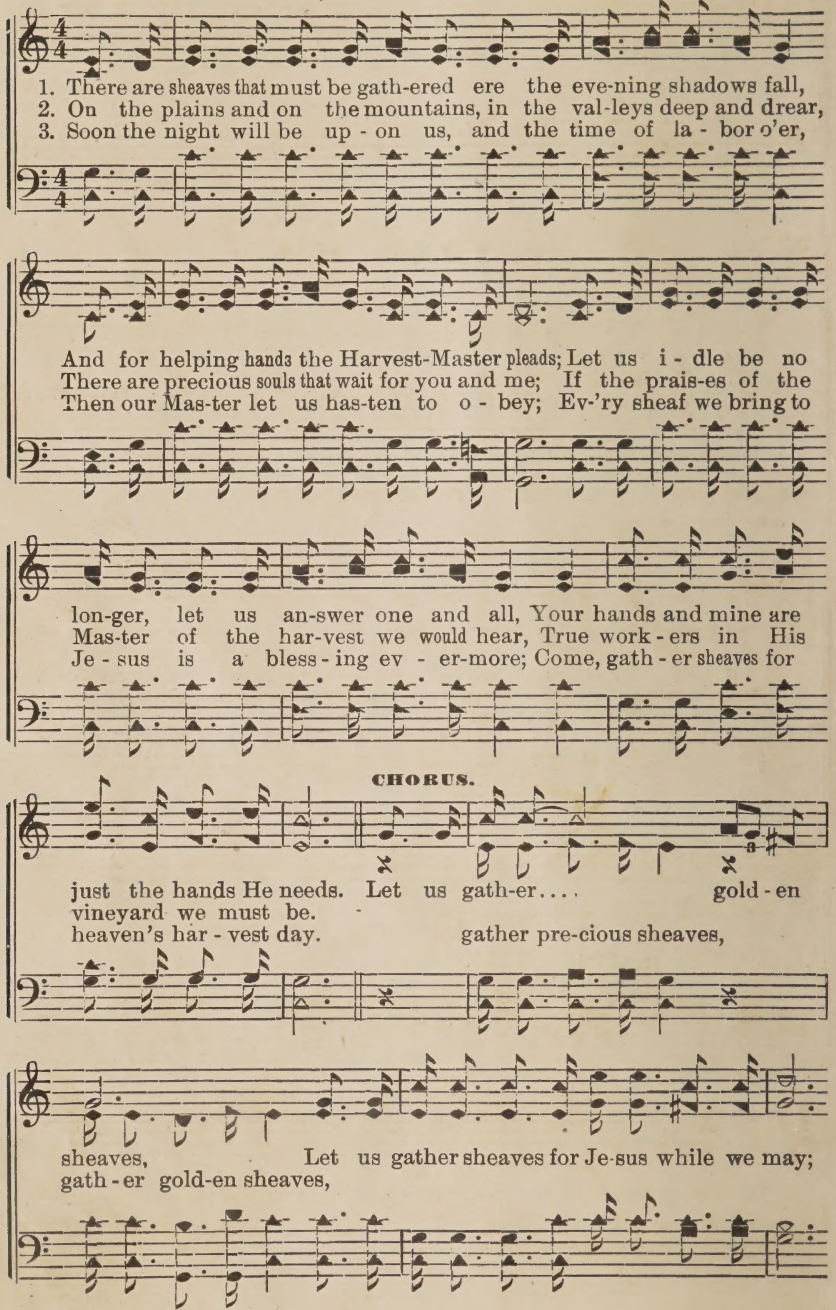
No. 23. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For, Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this hap - py band, And on to glo - ry go;
And He will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His Word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.
CHORUS.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 24. SHEAVES FOR HEAVEN'S HARVEST DAY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. There are sheaves that must be gath-ered ere the eve-ning shadows fall,
2. On the plains and on the mountains, in the val-leys deep and drear,
3. Soon the night will be up - on us, and the time of la - bor o'er,
And for helping hands the Harvest-Master pleads; Let us i - dle be no
There are precious souls that wait for you and me; If the prais-es of the
Then our Mas-ter let us has-ten to o - bey; Ev-'ry sheaf we bring to
lon-ger, let us an-swer one and all, Your hands and mine are
Mas-ter of the har-vest we would hear, True work - ers in His
Je - sus is a bless - ing ev - er-more; Come, gath - er sheaves for
CHORUS.
just the hands He needs. Let us gath-er.... gold - en
vineyard we must be.
heaven's har - vest day. gather pre-cious sheaves,
sheaves, Let us gather sheaves for Je-sus while we may;
gath - er gold-en sheaves,

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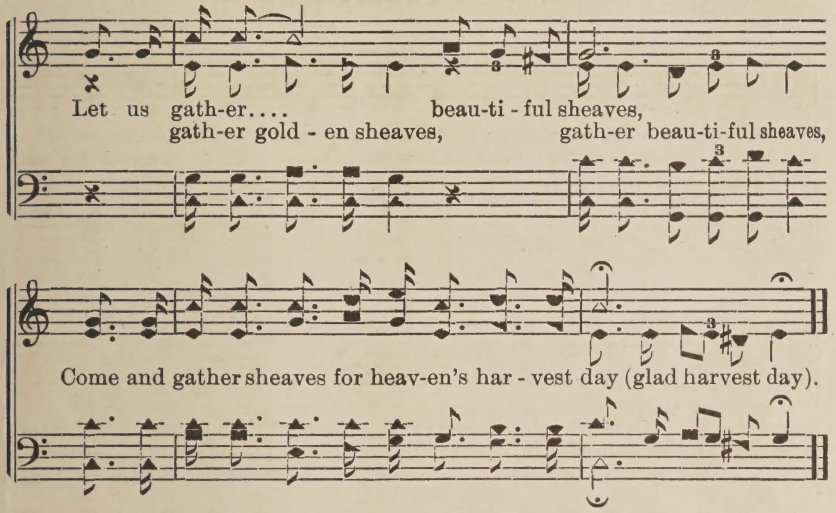
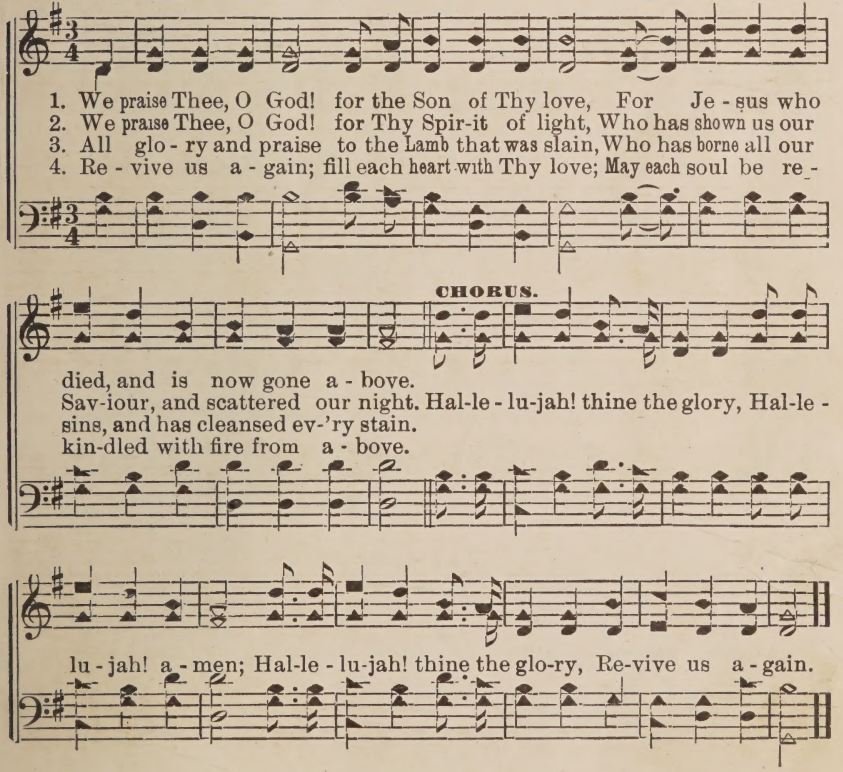

Let us gath-er.... beau-ti-ful sheaves,
gath-er gold-en sheaves, gath-er beau-ti-ful sheaves,
Come and gather sheaves for heav-en's har-vest day (glad harvest day).

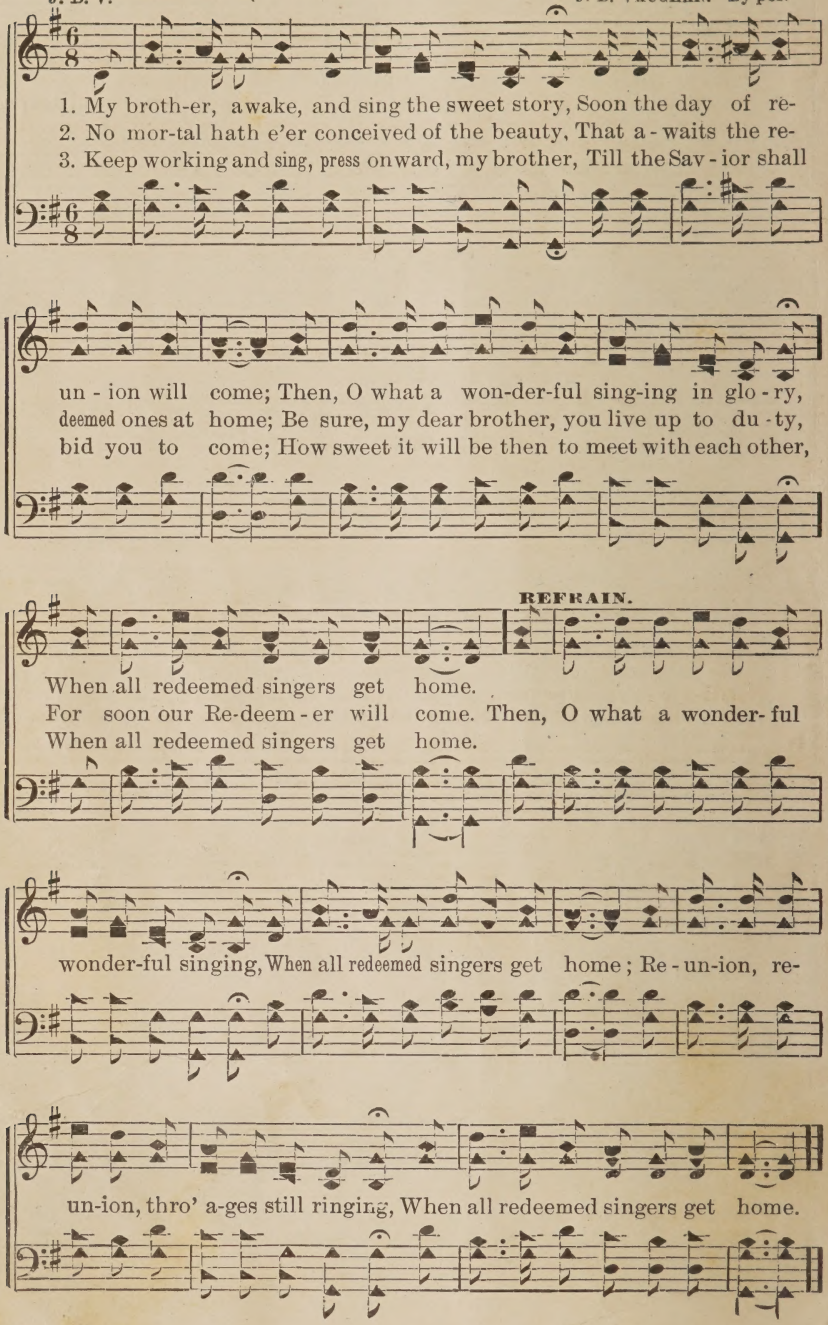
No. 25. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. PATON MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
CHORUS.
died, and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-iour, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.
lu-jah! a-men; Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a-gain.

No. 26. When All the Singers Get Home.

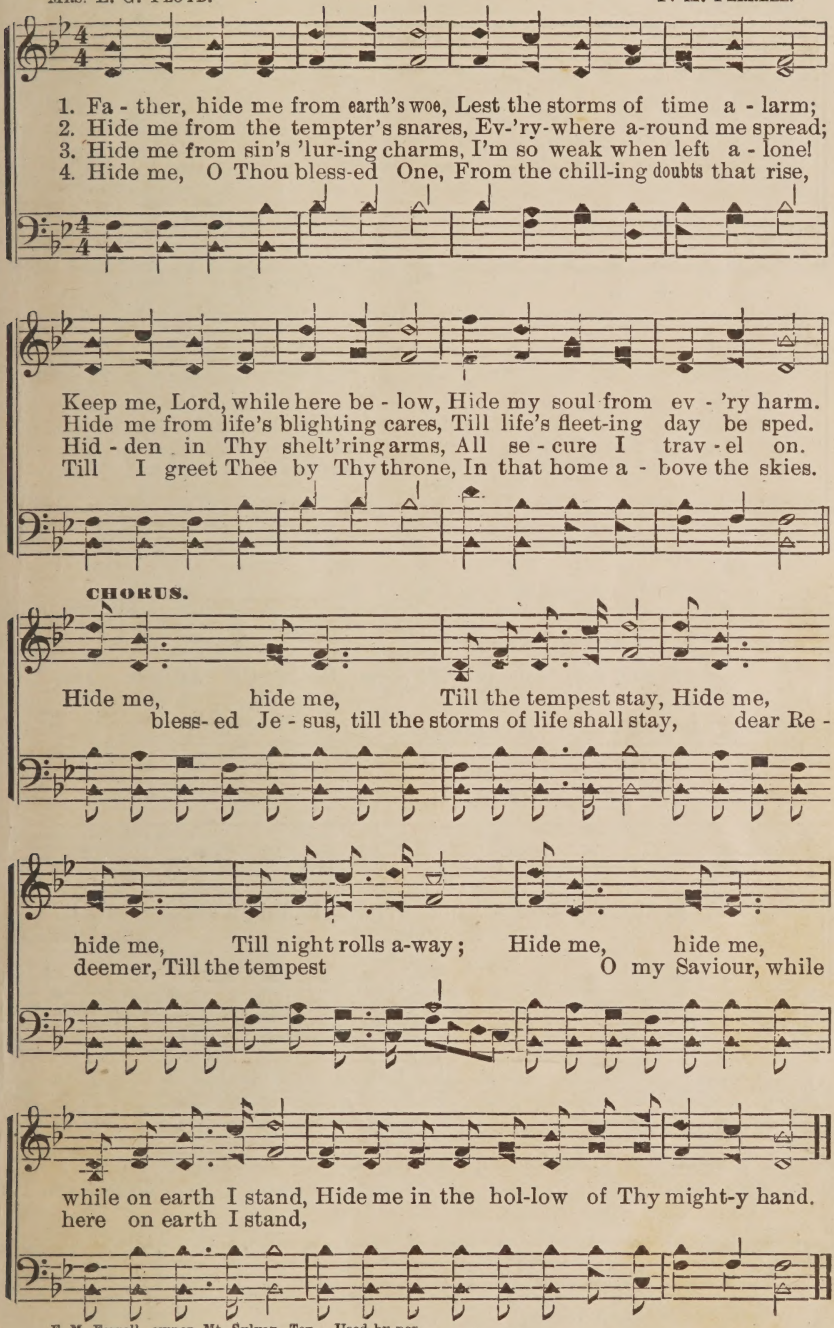
J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.


1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav-ior shall
un-ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,
REFRAIN.
When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.
wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-
un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

No. 27.

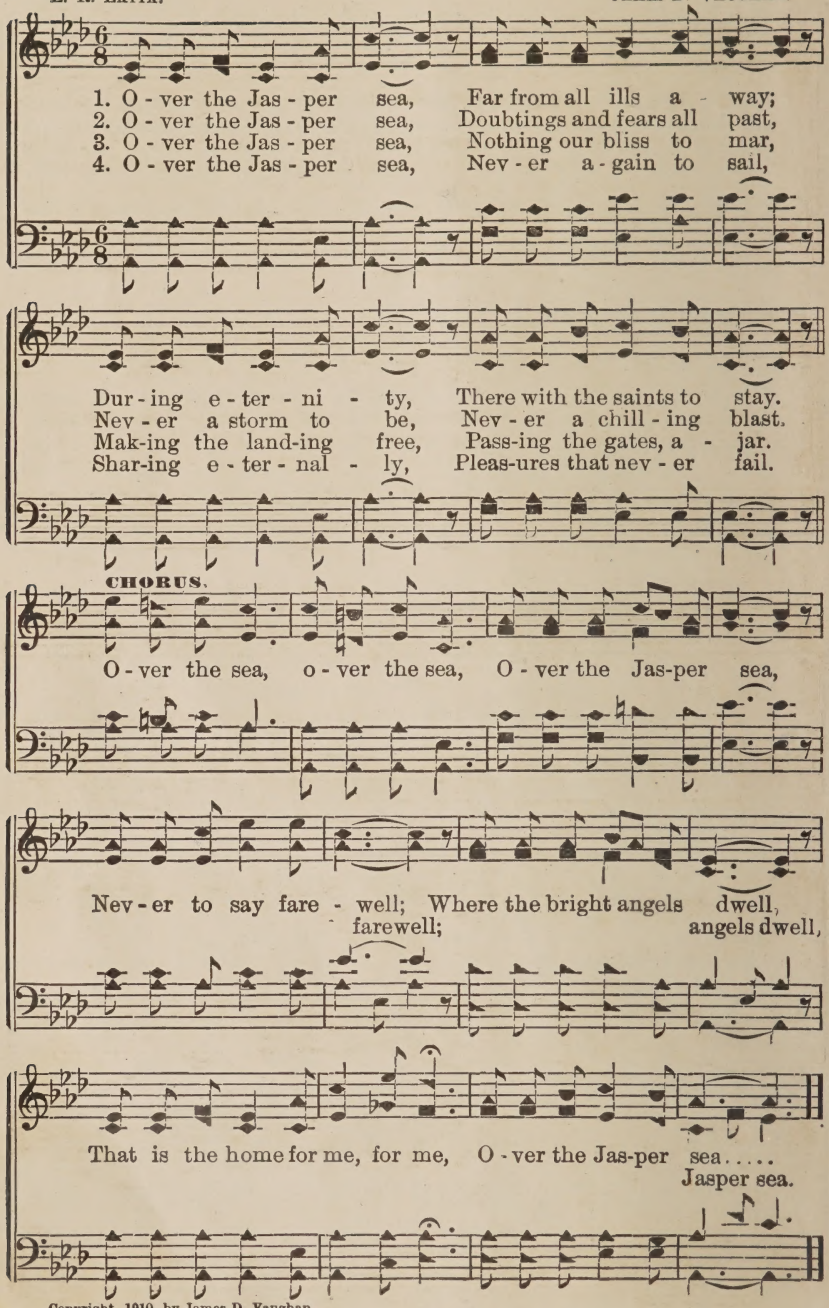
HIDE ME.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.


1. Fa - ther, hide me from earth's woe, Lest the storms of time a - larm;
2. Hide me from the tempter's snares, Ev-'ry-where a-round me spread;
3. Hide me from sin's 'lur-ing charms, I'm so weak when left a - lone!
4. Hide me, O Thou bless-ed One, From the chill-ing doubts that rise,
Keep me, Lord, while here be - low, Hide my soul from ev - 'ry harm.
Hide me from life's blighting cares, Till life's fleet-ing day be sped.
Hid - den in Thy shelt'ring arms, All se - cure I trav - el on.
Till I greet Thee by Thy throne, In that home a - bove the skies.
CHORUS.
Hide me, hide me, Till the tempest stay, Hide me,
bless- ed Je - sus, till the storms of life shall stay, dear Re -
hide me, Till night rolls a-way; Hide me, hide me,
deemer, Till the tempest O my Saviour, while
while on earth I stand, Hide me in the hol-low of Thy might-y hand.
here on earth I stand,

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. Used by per.

No. 28. OVER THE JASPER SEA.

E. R. LATTA. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Far from all ills a - way;
2. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Doubtings and fears all past,
3. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nothing our bliss to mar,
4. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nev - er a - gain to sail,
Dur - ing e - ter - ni - ty, There with the saints to stay.
Nev - er a storm to be, Nev - er a chill - ing blast.
Mak - ing the land - ing free, Pass - ing the gates, a - jar.
Shar - ing e - ter - nal - ly, Pleas - ures that nev - er fail.
CHORUS.
O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, O - ver the Jas - per sea,
Nev - er to say fare - well; Where the bright angels dwell,
farewell; angels dwell,
That is the home for me, for me, O - ver the Jas - per sea.....
Jasper sea.

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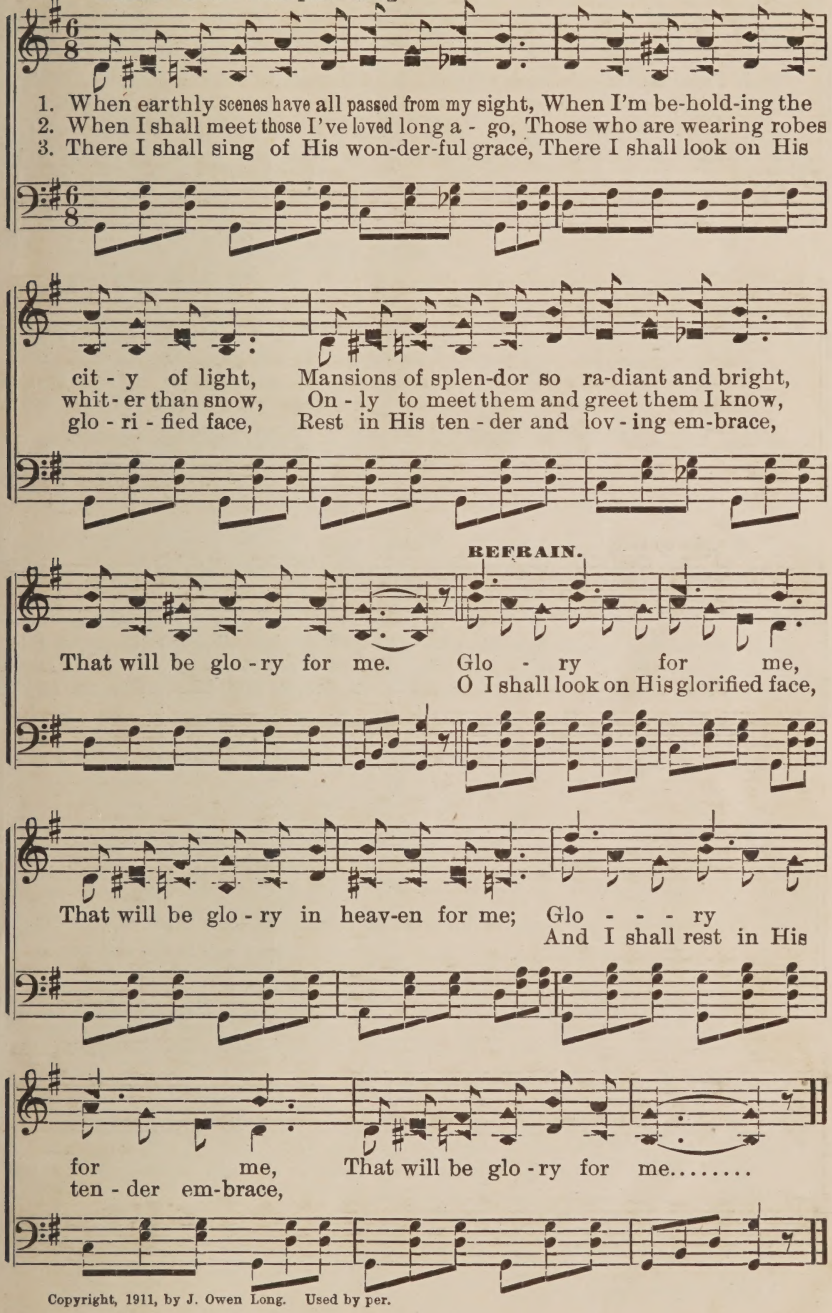
No. 29.

GLORY FOR ME.

J. O. L. (Dedicated to my mother.) J. Owen Long.

Rather slow. Two-part song.


1. When earthly scenes have all passed from my sight, When I'm be-hold-ing the
2. When I shall meet those I've loved long a - go, Those who are wearing robes
3. There I shall sing of His won-der-ful grace, There I shall look on His
cit - y of light, Mansions of splen-dor so ra-diant and bright,
whit - er than snow, On - ly to meet them and greet them I know,
glo - ri - fied face, Rest in His ten - der and lov - ing em-brace,
REFRAIN.
That will be glo - ry for me. Glo - ry for me,
O I shall look on His glorified face,
That will be glo - ry in heav-en for me; Glo - - - ry
And I shall rest in His
for me, That will be glo - ry for me.....
ten - der em-brace,

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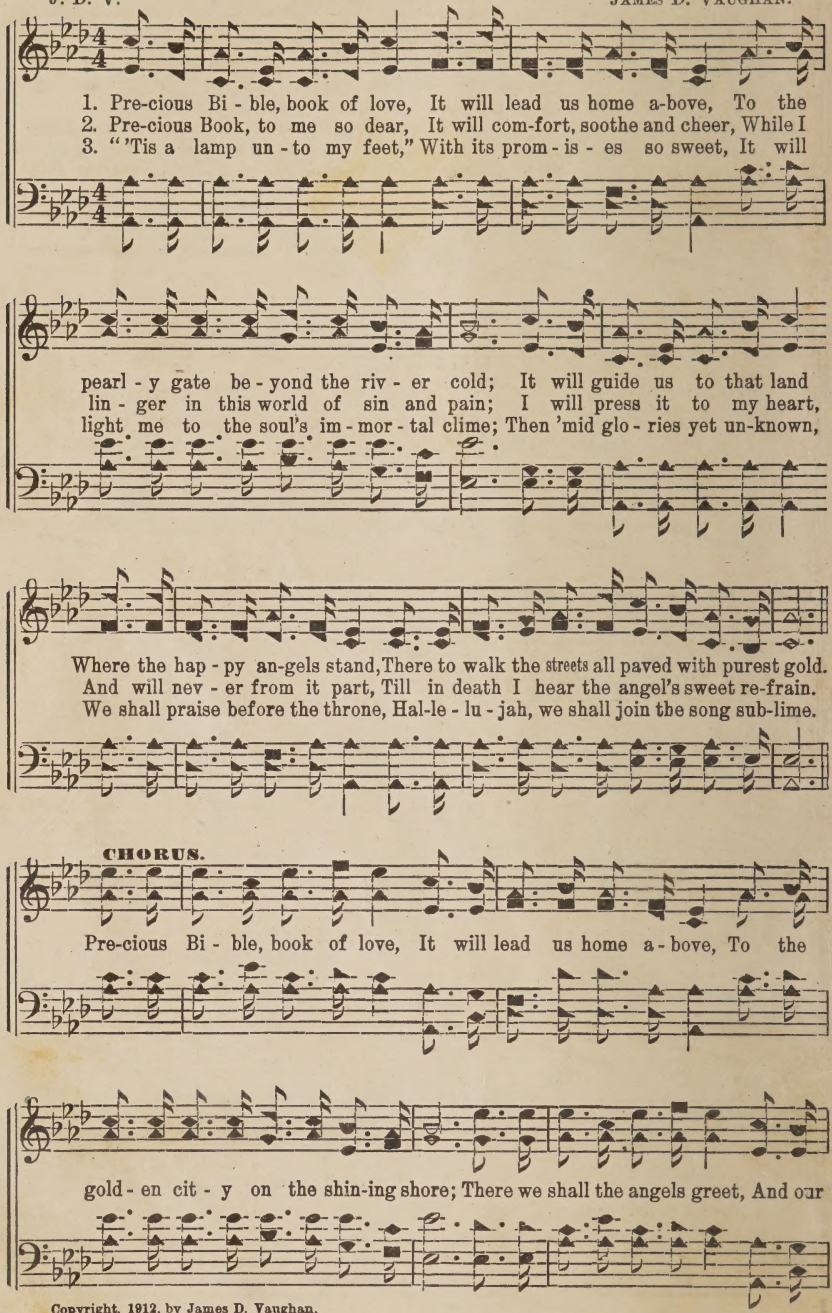
No. 30.

PRECIOUS BIBLE.

"The word of the Lord was precious."—1 SAM. 3: 1.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Pre-cious Bi - ble, book of love, It will lead us home a-bove, To the
2. Pre-cious Book, to me so dear, It will com-fort, soothe and cheer, While I
3. "'Tis a lamp un - to my feet," With its prom - is - es so sweet, It will
pearl - y gate be - yond the riv - er cold; It will guide us to that land
lin - ger in this world of sin and pain; I will press it to my heart,
light me to the soul's im - mor - tal clime; Then 'mid glo - ries yet un-known,
Where the hap - py an-gels stand, There to walk the streets all paved with purest gold.
And will nev - er from it part, Till in death I hear the angel's sweet re-frain.
We shall praise before the throne, Hal-le - lu - jah, we shall join the song sub-lime.
CHORUS.
Pre-cious Bi - ble, book of love, It will lead us home a - bove, To the
gold - en cit - y on the shin-ing shore; There we shall the angels greet, And our

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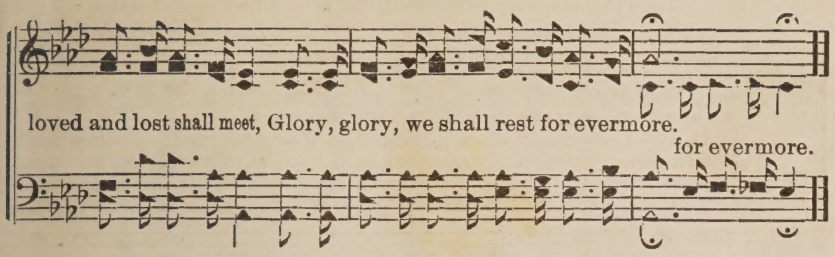
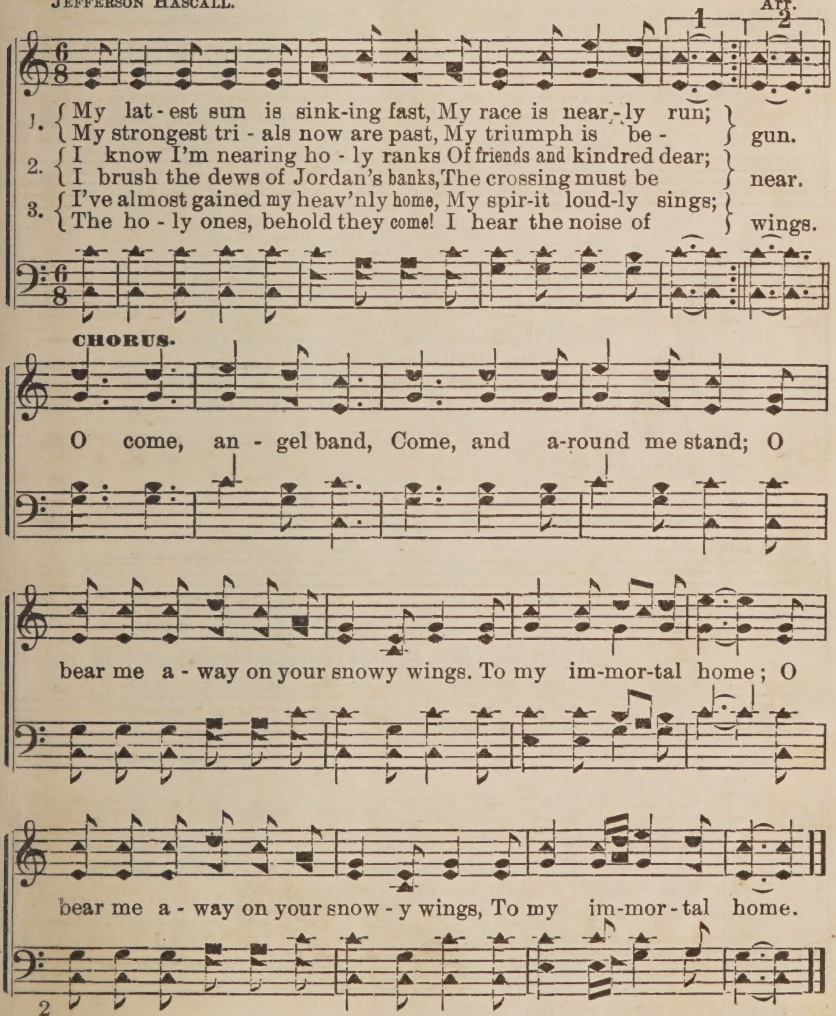


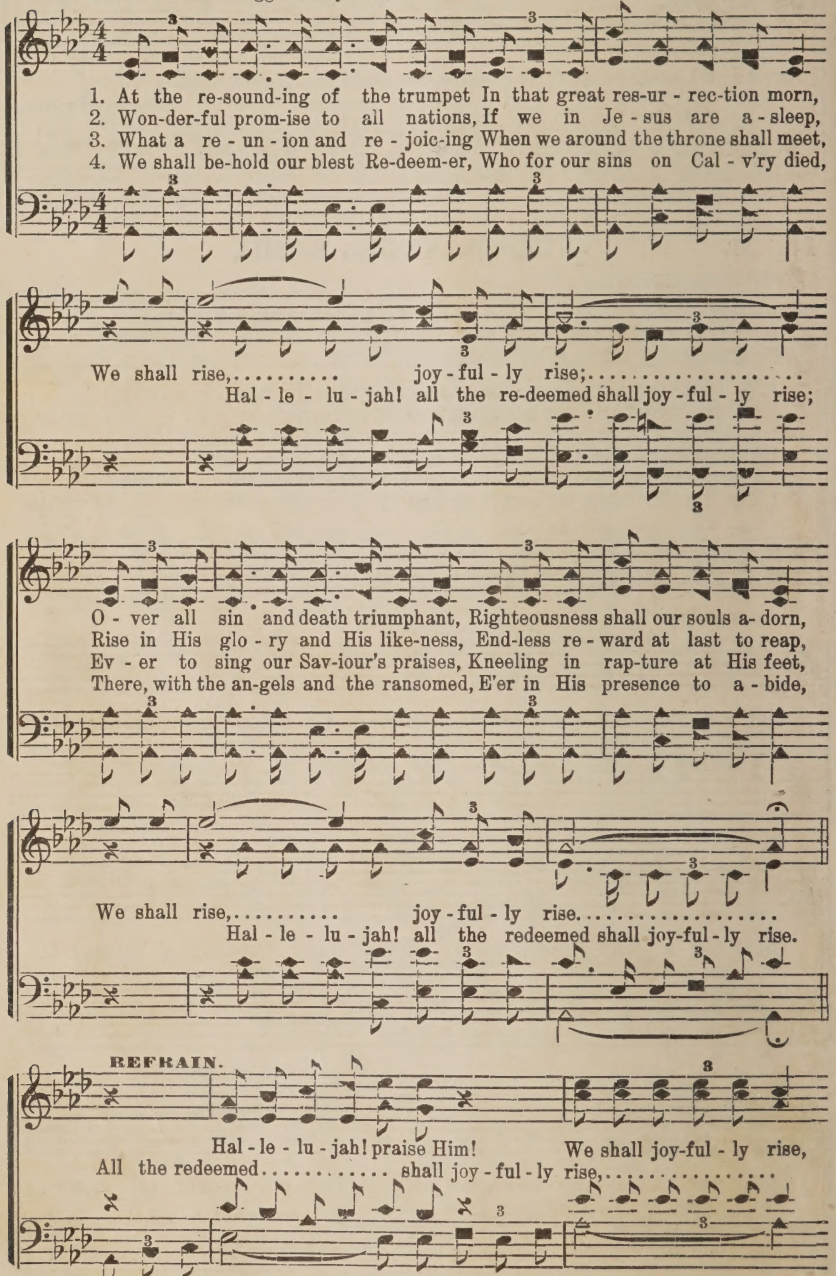
No. 31. O COME, ANGEL BAND.

JEFFERSON HASCALL. Arr.

1 2
1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run; My strongest tri - als now are past, My triumph is be - gun.
2. I know I'm nearing ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear; I brush the dews of Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spir-it loud-ly sings; The ho - ly ones, behold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
CHORUS.
O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand; O
bear me a - way on your snowy wings. To my im-mor-tal home; O
bear me a - way on your snow - y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

No. 32. THE REDEEMED SHALL JOYFULLY RISE.

"Even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."—1 THESS. 4: 14.

KATHARYN BACON. Suggested by F. H

FLAVIL HALL.

1. At the re-sound-ing of the trumpet In that great res-ur - rec-tion morn,
2. Won-der-ful prom-ise to all nations, If we in Je - sus are a - sleep,
3. What a re - un - ion and re - joic-ing When we around the throne shall meet,
4. We shall be-hold our blest Re-deem-er, Who for our sins on Cal - v'ry died,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise;.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy - ful - ly rise;
O - ver all sin and death triumphant, Righteousness shall our souls a- dorn,
Rise in His glo - ry and His like-ness, End-less re - ward at last to reap,
Ev - er to sing our Sav-iour's praises, Kneeling in rap-ture at His feet,
There, with the an-gels and the ransomed, E'er in His presence to a - bide,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the redeemed shall joy-ful - ly rise.
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him! We shall joy-ful - ly rise,
All the redeemed..... shall joy - ful - ly rise,.....

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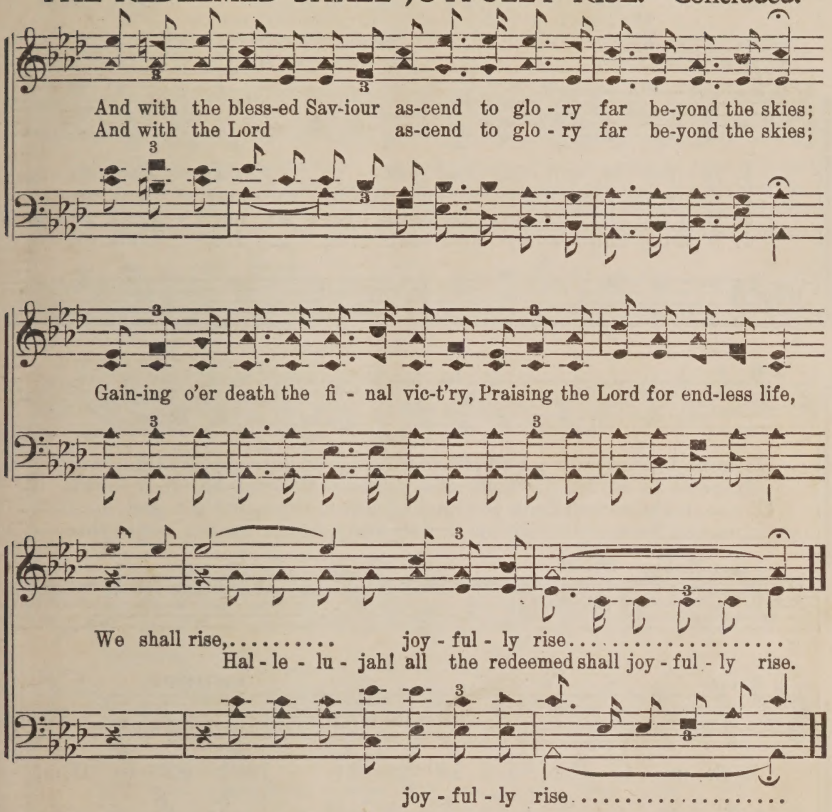
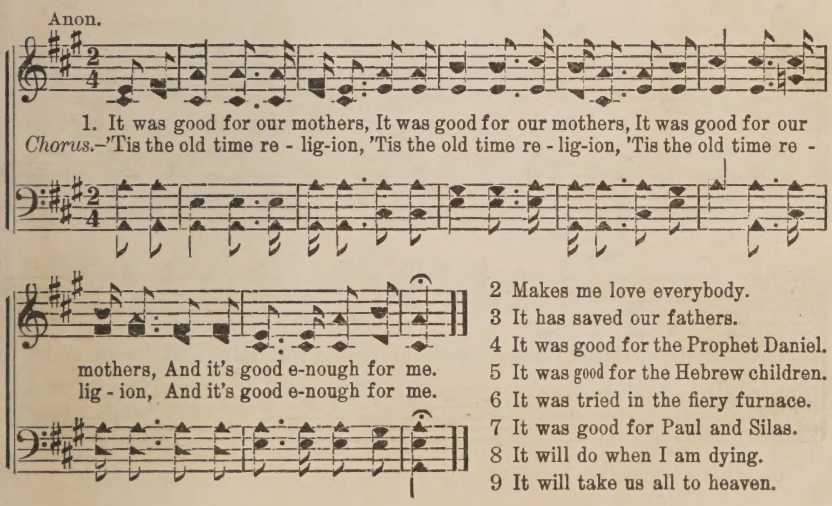

And with the bless-ed Sav-iour as-cend to glo - ry far be-yond the skies;
And with the Lord as-cend to glo - ry far be-yond the skies;
Gain-ing o'er death the fi - nal vic-t'ry, Praising the Lord for end-less life,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the redeemed shall joy - ful - ly rise.
joy - ful - ly rise.....

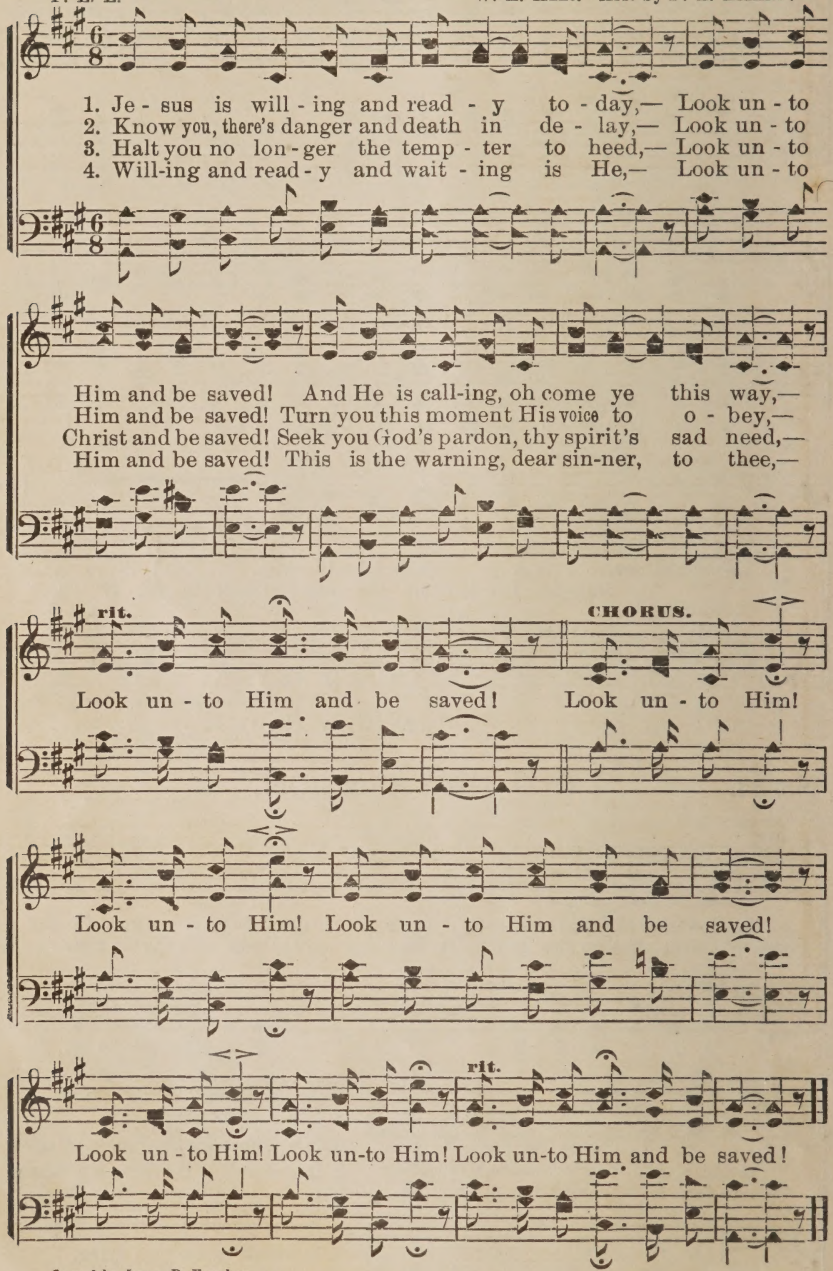
No. 33. OLD TIME RELIGION.


Anon.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
Chorus.—'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re -
mothers, And it's good e-nough for me.
lig - ion, And it's good e-nough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 34. LOOK UNTO HIM AND BE SAVED.

Thy hope is all in Jesus,—No other power can save,—
Thro' Him obtain salvation, Else find a hopeless grave!

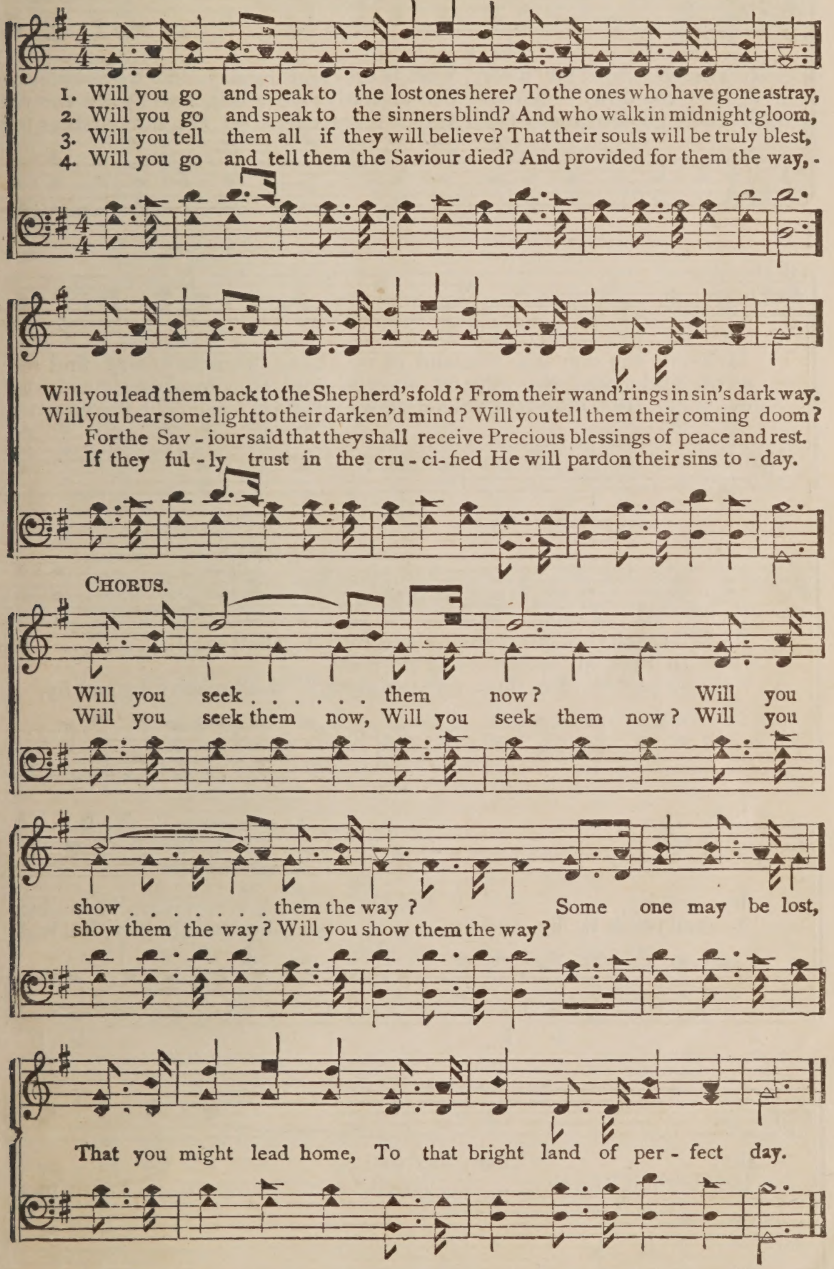
F. L. E. W. E. KEES. Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. Je - sus is will - ing and read - y to - day,— Look un - to
2. Know you, there's danger and death in de - lay,— Look un - to
3. Halt you no lon - ger the temp - ter to heed,— Look un - to
4. Will-ing and read - y and wait - ing is He,— Look un - to
Him and be saved! And He is call-ing, oh come ye this way,—
Him and be saved! Turn you this moment His voice to o - bey,—
Christ and be saved! Seek you God's pardon, thy spirit's sad need,—
Him and be saved! This is the warning, dear sin-ner, to thee,—
rit.
CHORUS.
Look un - to Him and be saved! Look un - to Him!
Look un - to Him! Look un - to Him and be saved!
rit.
Look un - to Him! Look un-to Him! Look un-to Him and be saved!

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 35. SEEKING THE LOST.

Written after hearing a sermon by J. H. BOYET, D.D., from James 5: 20.

Words and Music by A. J. BUCHANAN.


1. Will you go and speak to the lost ones here? To the ones who have gone astray,
2. Will you go and speak to the sinners blind? And who walk in midnight gloom,
3. Will you tell them all if they will believe? That their souls will be truly blest,
4. Will you go and tell them the Saviour died? And provided for them the way,
Will you lead them back to the Shepherd's fold? From their wand'rings in sin's dark way.
Will you bear some light to their darken'd mind? Will you tell them their coming doom?
For the Sav - iour said that they shall receive Precious blessings of peace and rest.
If they ful - ly trust in the cru - ci - fied He will pardon their sins to - day.
CHORUS.
Will you seek . . . . . them now? Will you
Will you seek them now, Will you seek them now? Will you
show . . . . . them the way? Some one may be lost,
show them the way? Will you show them the way?
That you might lead home, To that bright land of per - fect day.

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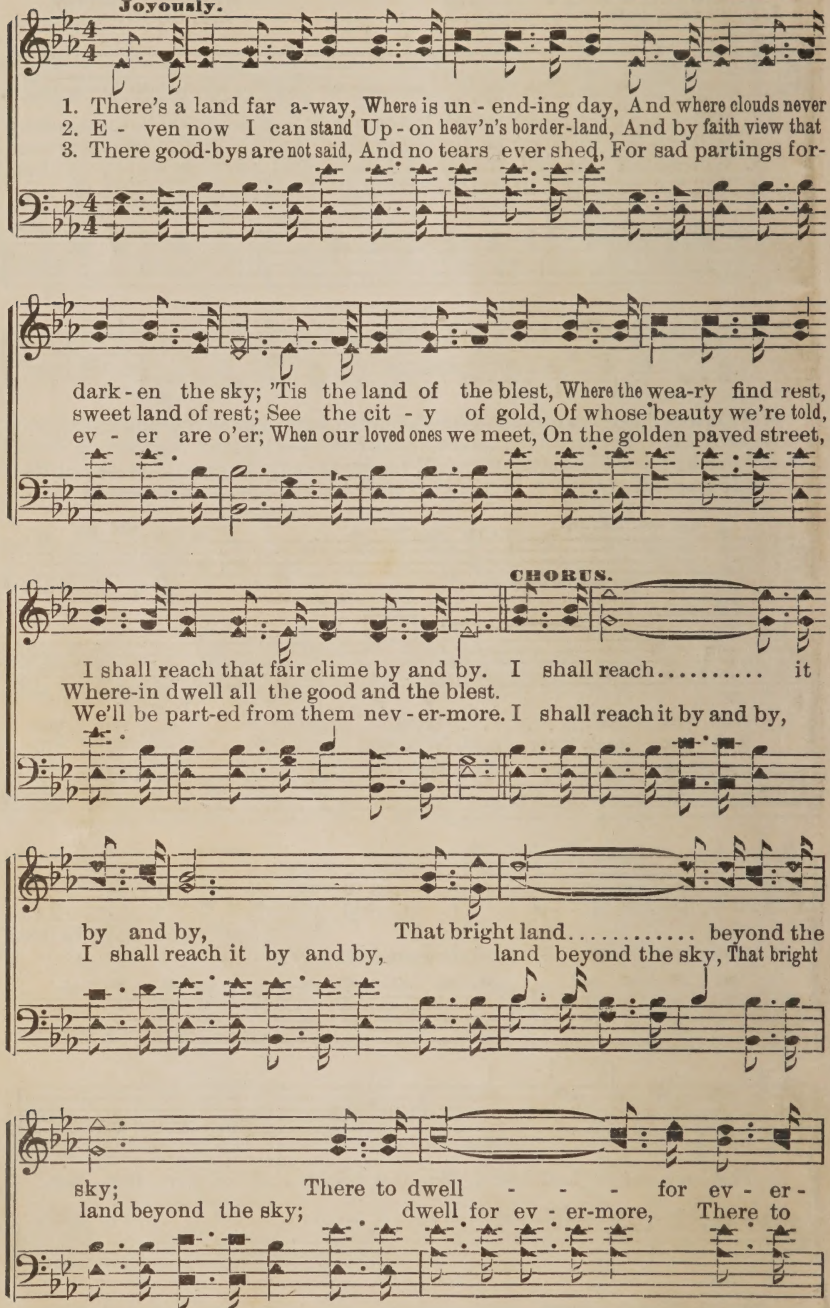
No. 36. THE LAND FAR AWAY.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.


Joyously.
1. There's a land far a-way, Where is un - end-ing day, And where clouds never
2. E - ven now I can stand Up - on heav'n's border-land, And by faith view that
3. There good-bys are not said, And no tears ever shed, For sad partings for-
dark - en the sky; 'Tis the land of the blest, Where the wea-ry find rest,
sweet land of rest; See the cit - y of gold, Of whose beauty we're told,
ev - er are o'er; When our loved ones we meet, On the golden paved street,
CHORUS.
I shall reach that fair clime by and by. I shall reach..... it
Where-in dwell all the good and the blest.
We'll be part-ed from them nev - er-more. I shall reach it by and by,
by and by, That bright land..... beyond the
I shall reach it by and by, land beyond the sky, That bright
sky; There to dwell - - - for ev - er -
land beyond the sky; dwell for ev - er-more, There to

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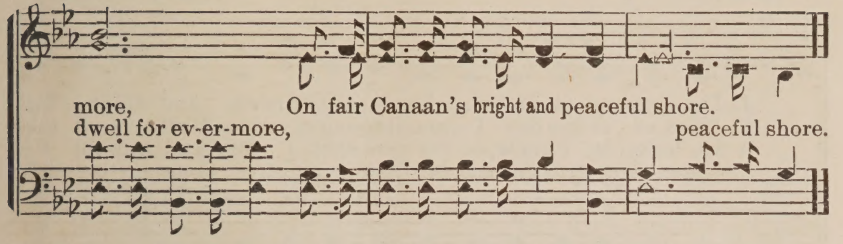
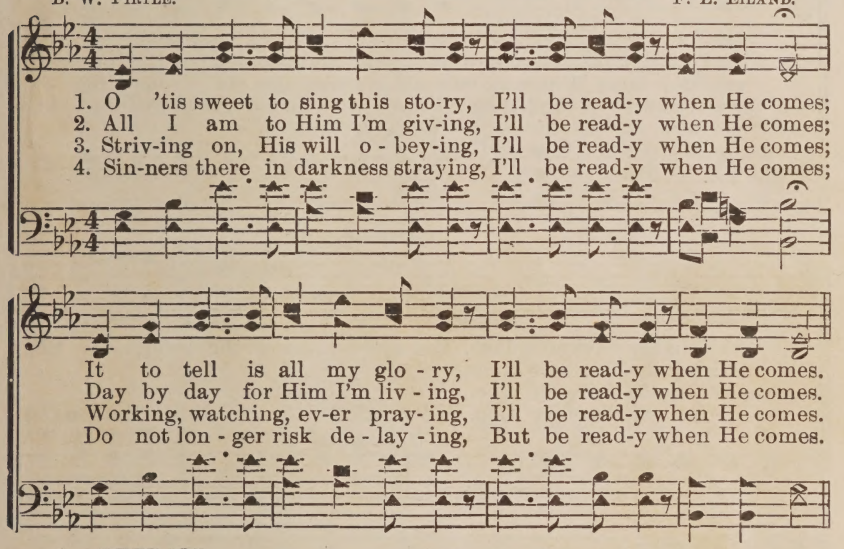


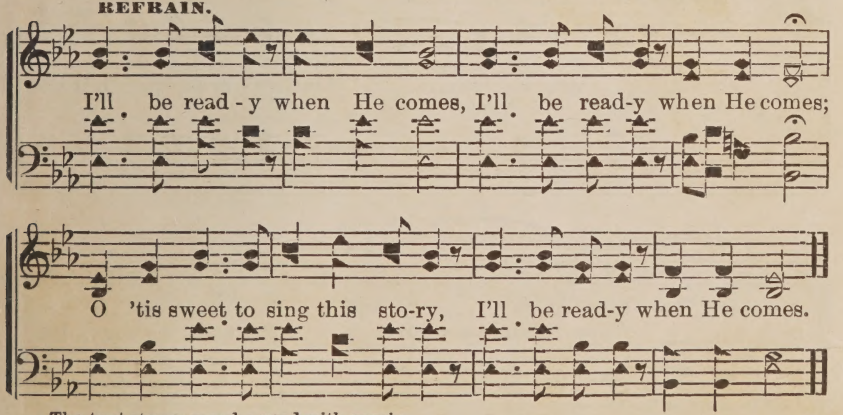
No. 37. I'LL BE READY.

If we heed the Spirit's warning, We'll be ready when He comes;
And are found with Him adorning, We'll be ready when He comes.—F. L. E.

B. W. PIRTLE. F. L. EILAND.


1. O 'tis sweet to sing this sto-ry, I'll be read-y when He comes;
2. All I am to Him I'm giv-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes;
3. Striv-ing on, His will o - bey-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes;
4. Sin-ners there in darkness straying, I'll be read-y when He comes;
It to tell is all my glo - ry, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Day by day for Him I'm liv - ing, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Working, watching, ev-er pray-ing, I'll be read-y when He comes.
Do not lon - ger risk de - lay - ing, But be read-y when He comes.

REFRAIN.



The text stanza may be used with music.

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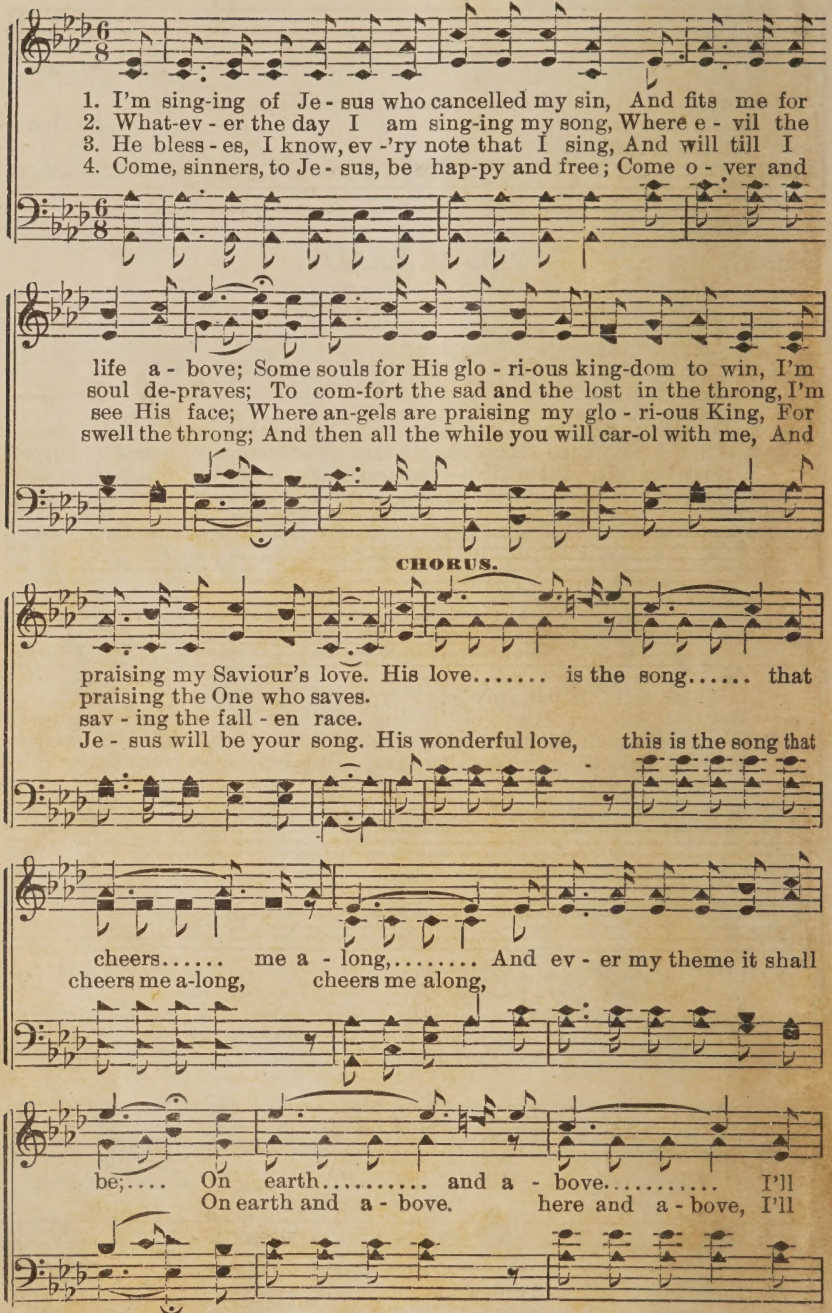
No. 38. **MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.**

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. I'm sing-ing of Je - sus who cancelled my sin, And fits me for life a - bove; Some souls for His glo - ri-ous king-dom to win, I'm
2. What-ev - er the day I am sing-ing my song, Where e - vil the soul de-praves; To com-fort the sad and the lost in the throng, I'm
3. He bless - es, I know, ev -'ry note that I sing, And will till I see His face; Where an-gels are praising my glo - ri-ous King, For
4. Come, sinners, to Je - sus, be hap-py and free; Come o - ver and swell the throng; And then all the while you will car-ol with me, And
CHORUS.
praising my Saviour's love. His love..... is the song..... that
praising the One who saves.
sav - ing the fall - en race.
Je - sus will be your song. His wonderful love, this is the song that
cheers..... me a - long,..... And ev - er my theme it shall
cheers me a-long, cheers me along,
be;.... On earth..... and a - bove..... I'll
On earth and a - bove. here and a - bove, I'll

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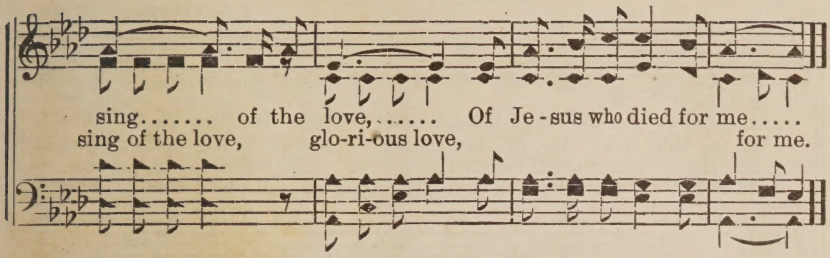
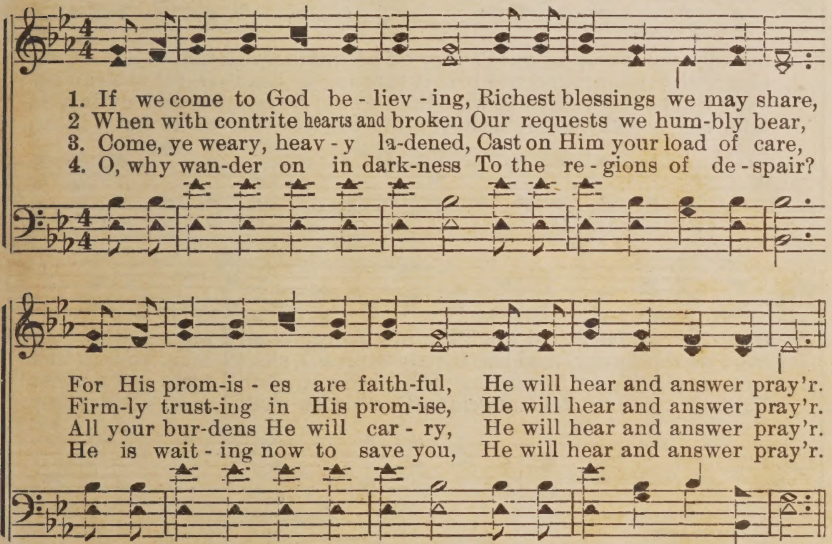


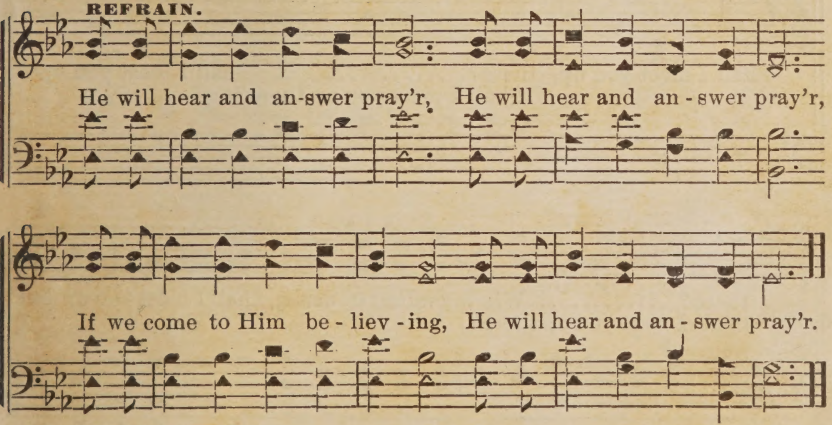
No. 39. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

(To all who believe in prayer.)

JAMES D. VAUGHAN. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.


1. If we come to God be-liev-ing, Richest blessings we may share,
2 When with contrite hearts and broken Our requests we hum-bly bear,
3. Come, ye weary, heav-y la-dened, Cast on Him your load of care,
4. O, why wan-der on in dark-ness To the re-gions of de-spair?
For His prom-is-es are faith-ful, He will hear and answer pray'r.
Firm-ly trust-ing in His prom-ise, He will hear and answer pray'r.
All your bur-dens He will car-ry, He will hear and answer pray'r.
He is wait-ing now to save you, He will hear and answer pray'r.

REFRAIN.



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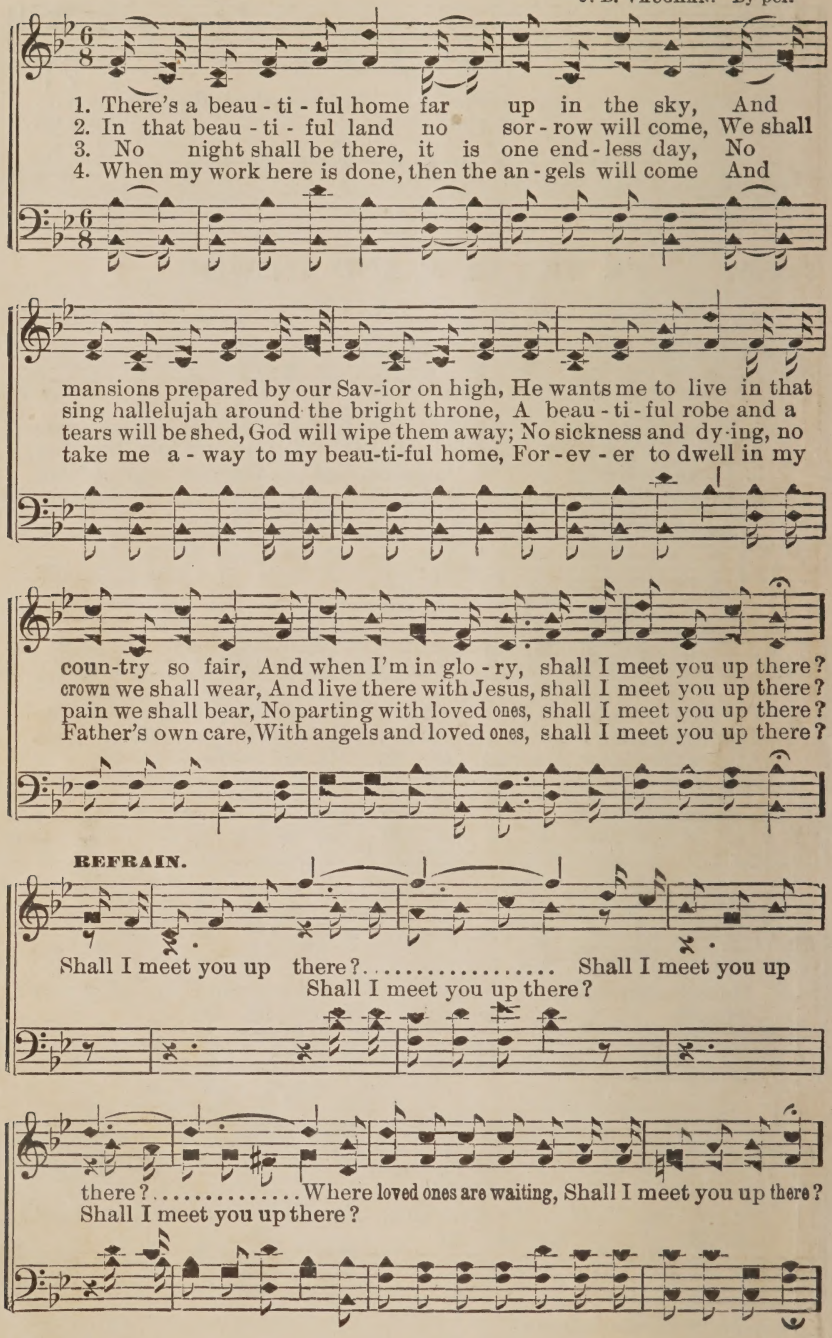
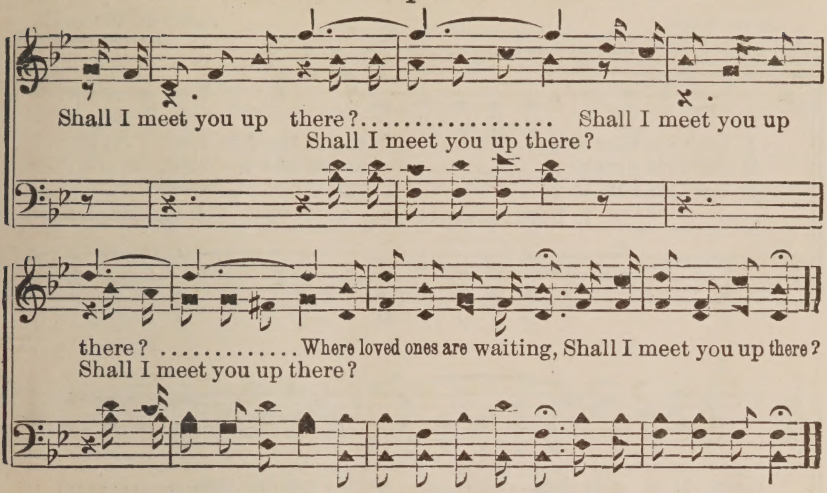
No. 40. Shall I Meet You Up There?

J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

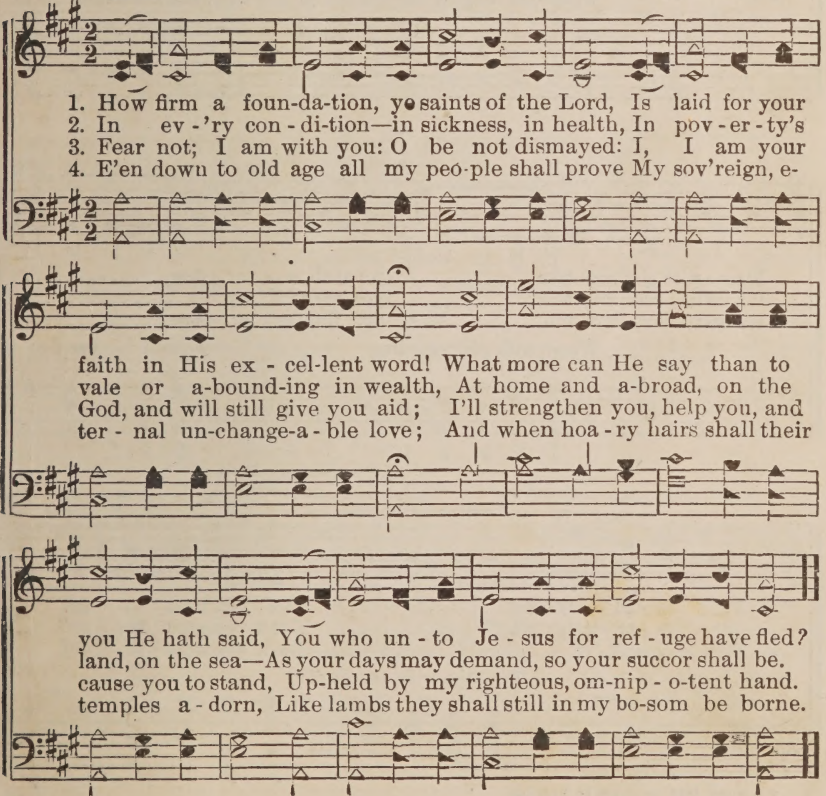

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall
3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And
mansions prepared by our Sav-ior on high, He wants me to live in that
sing hallelujah around the bright throne, A beau - ti - ful robe and a
tears will be shed, God will wipe them away; No sickness and dy-ing, no
take me a - way to my beau-ti-ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my
coun-try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
crown we shall wear, And live there with Jesus, shall I meet you up there?
pain we shall bear, No parting with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
Father's own care, With angels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
REFRAIN.
Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?
there?.....Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
Shall I meet you up there?

Shall I Meet You Up There? Concluded.


Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?
there? .....Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
Shall I meet you up there?

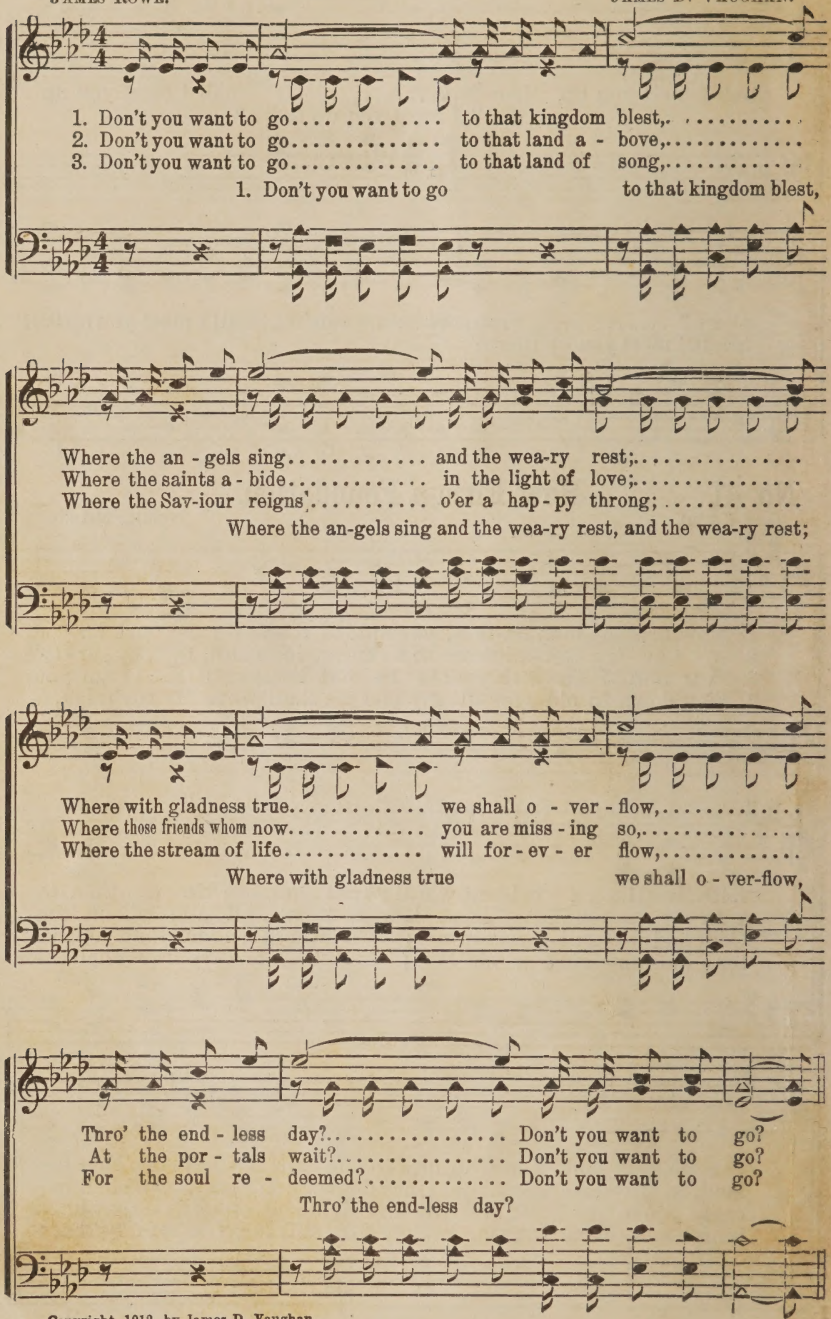
No. 41. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Popular Melody.


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health, In pov-er-ty's
3. Fear not; I am with you: O be not dismayed: I, I am your
4. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vale or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and
ter-nal un-change-a-ble love; And when hoa-ry hairs shall their
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea—As your days may demand, so your succor shall be.
cause you to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
temples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo-som be borne.

No. 42. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. Don't you want to go .... to that kingdom blest,
2. Don't you want to go .... to that land a - bove,
3. Don't you want to go .... to that land of song,
1. Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest,
Where the an - gels sing .... and the wea-ry rest;
Where the saints a - bide .... in the light of love;
Where the Sav-iour reigns .... o'er a hap - py throng;
Where the an-gels sing and the wea-ry rest, and the wea-ry rest;
Where with gladness true .... we shall o - ver - flow,
Where those friends whom now .... you are miss - ing so,
Where the stream of life .... will for - ev - er flow,
Where with gladness true we shall o - ver-flow,
Thro' the end - less day? .... Don't you want to go?
At the por - tals wait? .... Don't you want to go?
For the soul re - deemed? .... Don't you want to go?
Thro' the end-less day?

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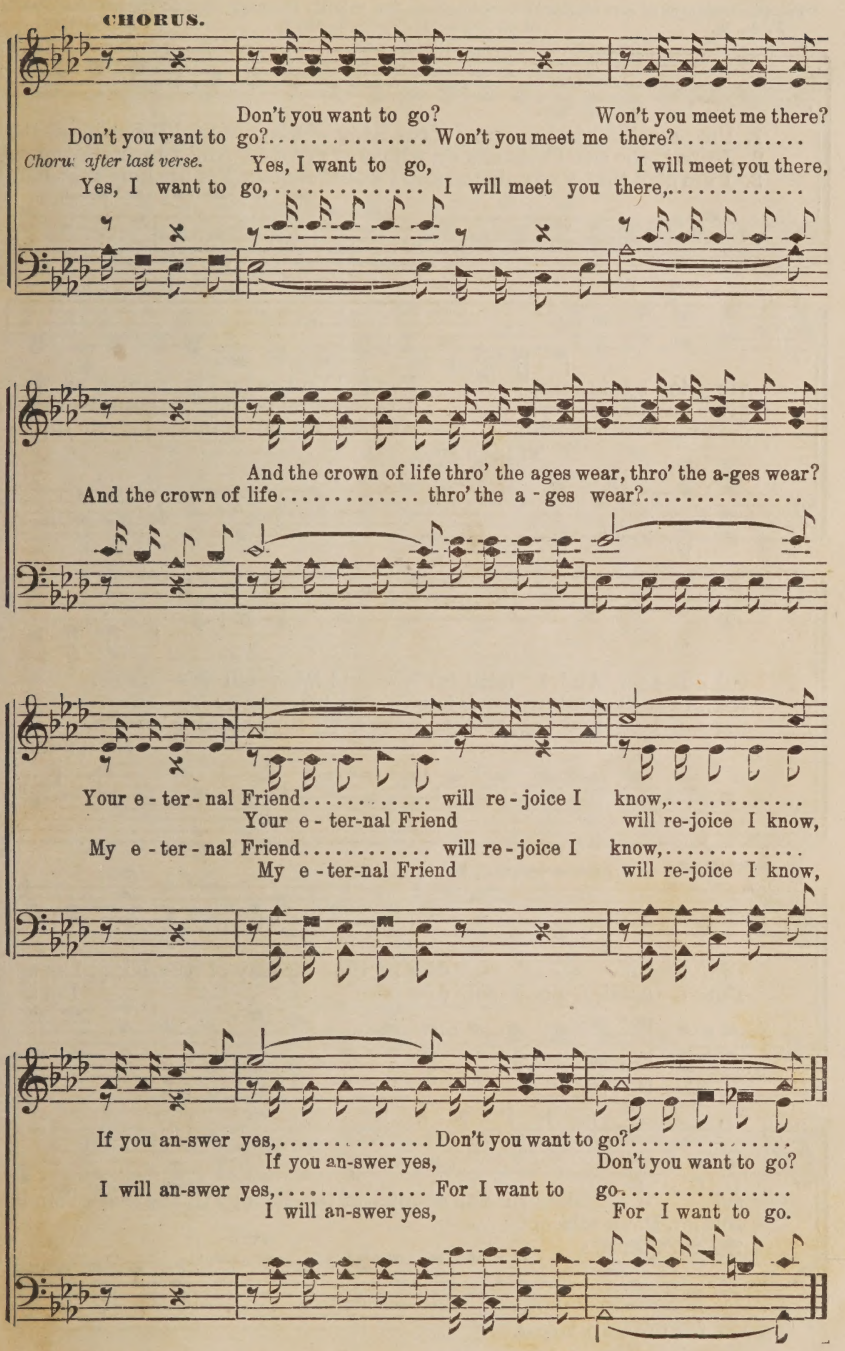
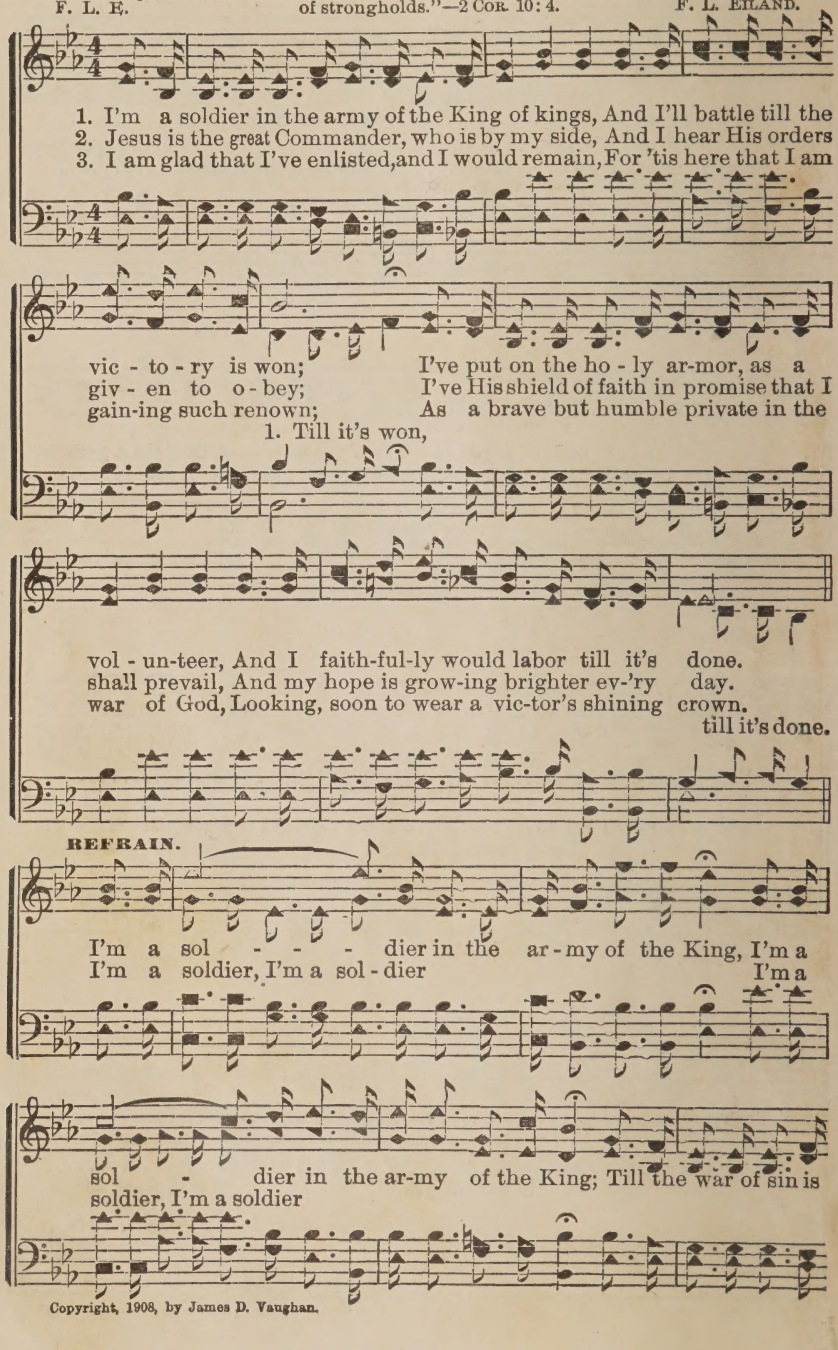
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO? Concluded.

CHORUS.
Don't you want to go? Won't you meet me there?
Don't you want to go?..... Won't you meet me there?.....
Chorus after last verse.
Yes, I want to go, I will meet you there,
Yes, I want to go,..... I will meet you there,.....
And the crown of life thro' the ages wear, thro' the a-ges wear?
And the crown of life..... thro' the a - ges wear?.....
Your e - ter- nal Friend..... will re - joice I know,.....
Your e - ter-nal Friend will re-joice I know,
My e - ter - nal Friend..... will re - joice I know,.....
My e - ter-nal Friend will re-joice I know,
If you an-swer yes,..... Don't you want to go?.....
If you an-swer yes, Don't you want to go?
I will an-swer yes,..... For I want to go.....
I will an-swer yes, For I want to go.

No. 43. I'M A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY OF THE KING.

"For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds."—2 Cor. 10: 4.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.


1. I'm a soldier in the army of the King of kings, And I'll battle till the
2. Jesus is the great Commander, who is by my side, And I hear His orders
3. I am glad that I've enlisted, and I would remain, For 'tis here that I am
vic - to - ry is won; I've put on the ho - ly ar-mor, as a
giv - en to o - bey; I've His shield of faith in promise that I
gain-ing such renown; As a brave but humble private in the
1. Till it's won,
vol - un-teer, And I faith-ful-ly would labor till it's done.
shall prevail, And my hope is grow-ing brighter ev-'ry day.
war of God, Looking, soon to wear a vic-tor's shining crown.
till it's done.
REFRAIN.
I'm a sol - - - dier in the ar - my of the King, I'm a
I'm a soldier, I'm a sol - dier I'm a
sol - dier in the ar-my of the King; Till the war of sin is
soldier, I'm a soldier

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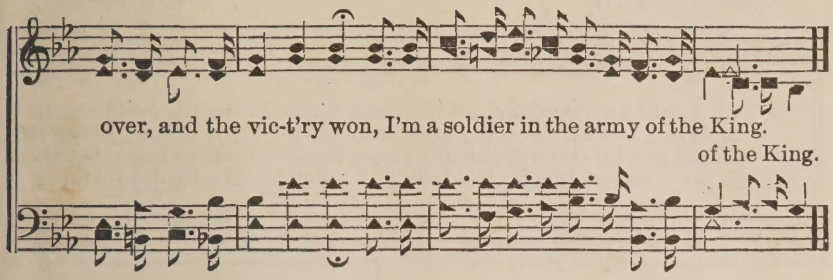
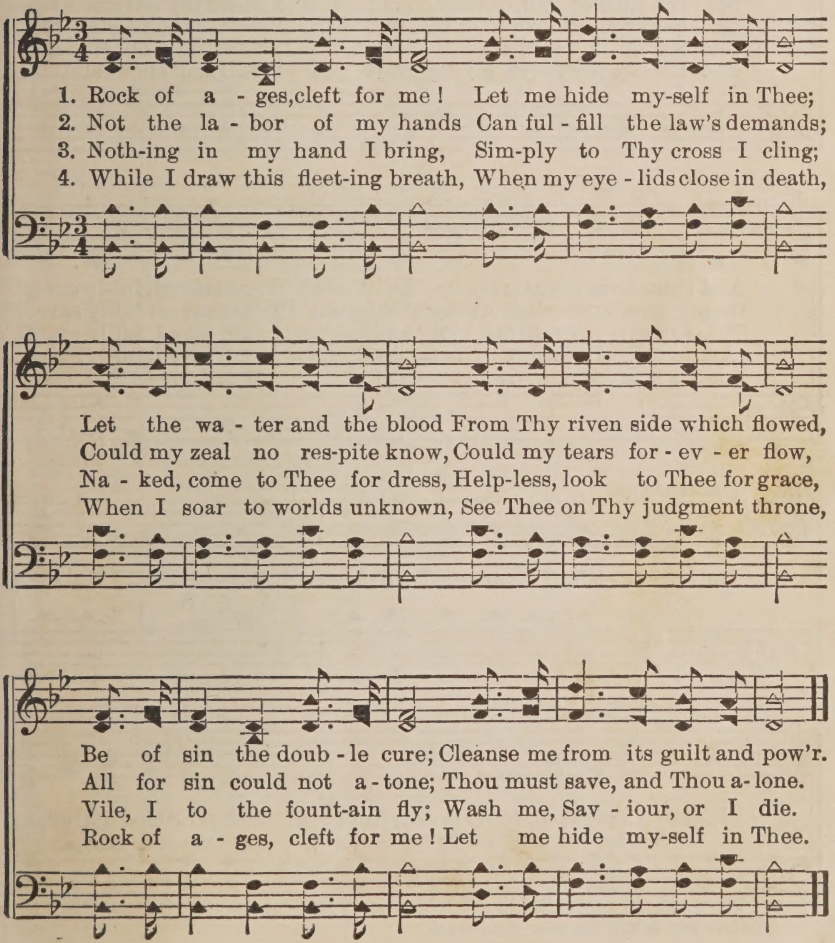
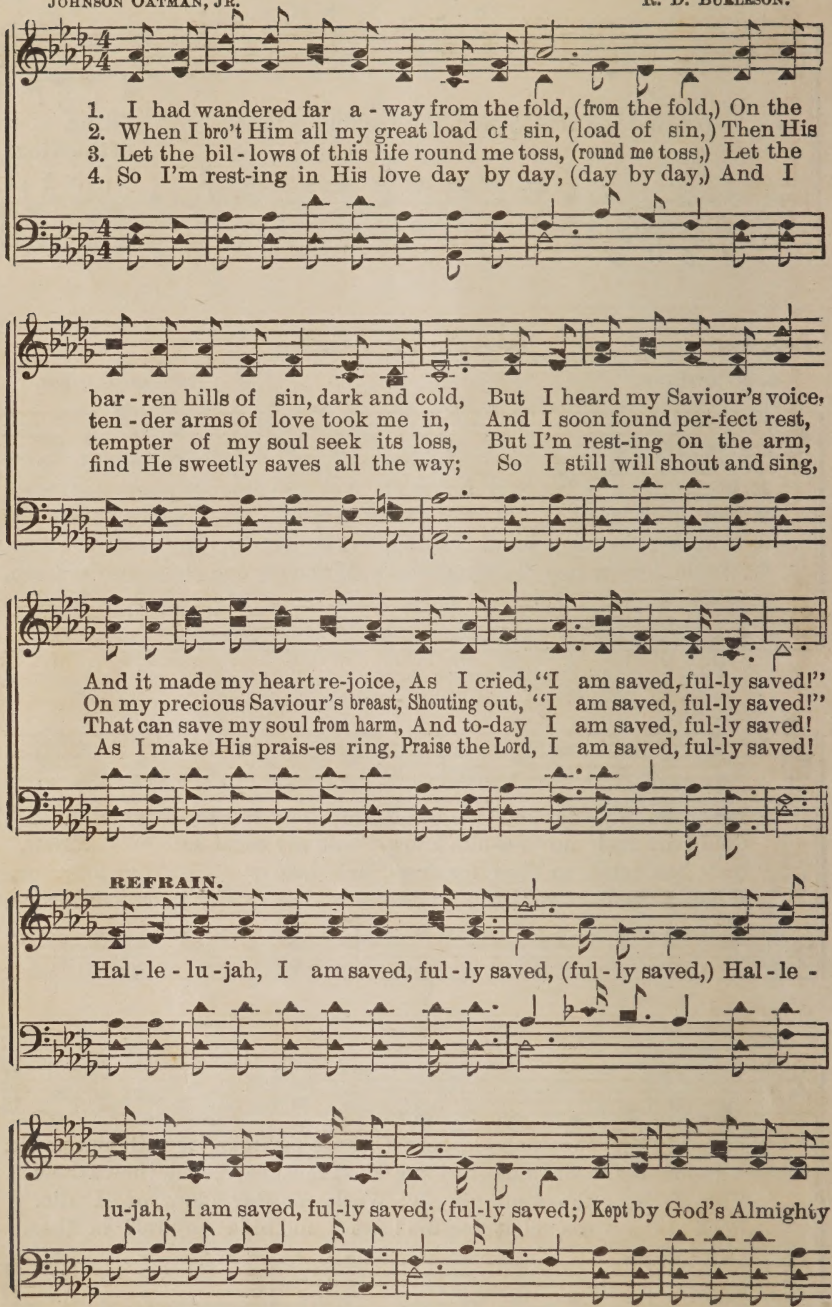


No. 44. ROCK OF AGES

A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's demands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riven side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the fount-ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee.

No. 45. FULLY SAVED.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. D. BURLESON.


1. I had wandered far a - way from the fold, (from the fold,) On the
2. When I bro't Him all my great load of sin, (load of sin,) Then His
3. Let the bil - lows of this life round me toss, (round me toss,) Let the
4. So I'm rest-ing in His love day by day, (day by day,) And I
bar - ren hills of sin, dark and cold, But I heard my Saviour's voice,
ten - der arms of love took me in, And I soon found per-fect rest,
tempter of my soul seek its loss, But I'm rest-ing on the arm,
find He sweetly saves all the way; So I still will shout and sing,
And it made my heart re-joice, As I cried, "I am saved, ful-ly saved!"
On my precious Saviour's breast, Shouting out, "I am saved, ful-ly saved!"
That can save my soul from harm, And to-day I am saved, ful-ly saved!
As I make His prais-es ring, Praise the Lord, I am saved, ful-ly saved!
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved, ful - ly saved, (ful - ly saved,) Hal - le -
lu-jah, I am saved, ful-ly saved; (ful-ly saved;) Kept by God's Almighty

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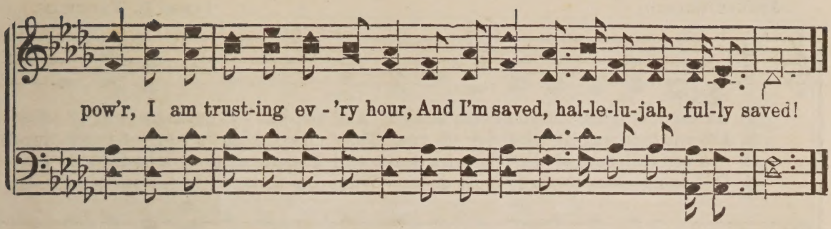
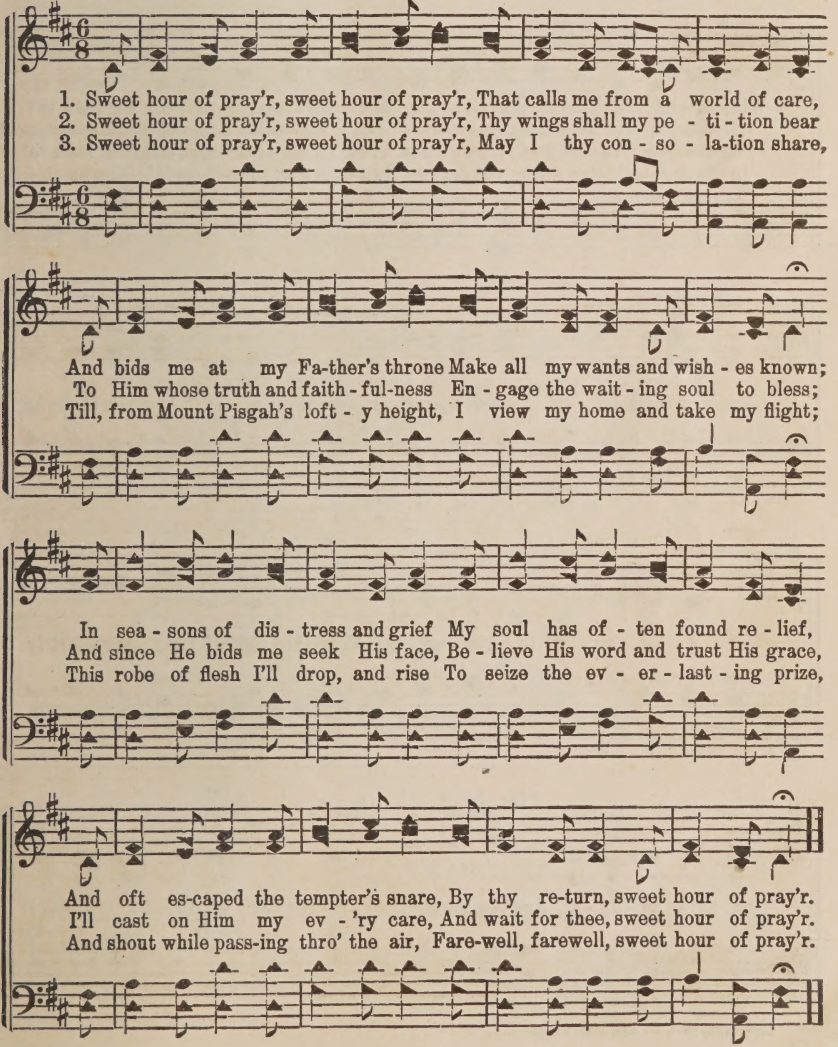


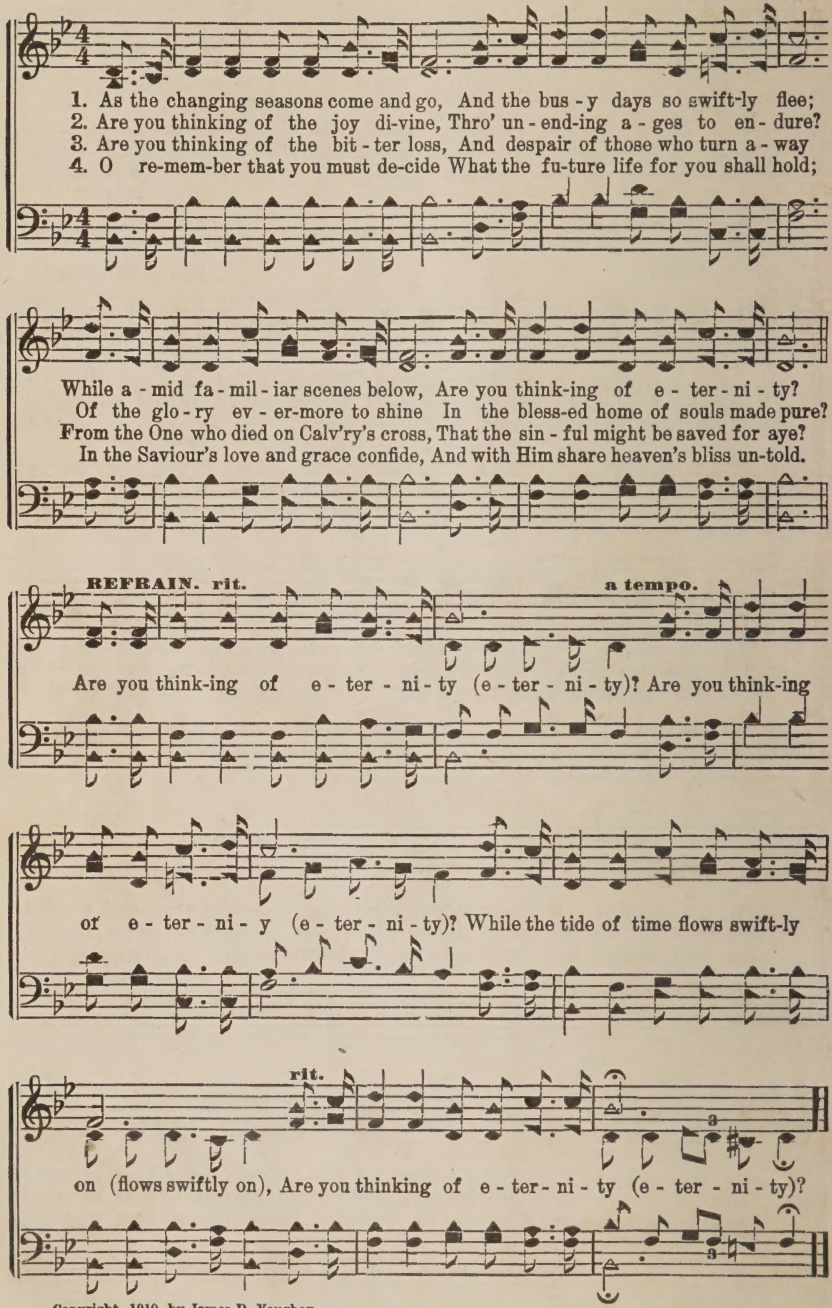
No. 46. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la-tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 47. ARE YOU THINKING OF ETERNITY?

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. As the changing seasons come and go, And the bus - y days so swift-ly flee;
2. Are you thinking of the joy di-vine, Thro' un - end-ing a - ges to en - dure?
3. Are you thinking of the bit - ter loss, And despair of those who turn a - way
4. O re-mem-ber that you must de-cide What the fu-ture life for you shall hold;
While a - mid fa - mil - iar scenes below, Are you think-ing of e - ter - ni - ty?
Of the glo - ry ev - er-more to shine In the bless-ed home of souls made pure?
From the One who died on Calv'ry's cross, That the sin - ful might be saved for aye?
In the Saviour's love and grace confide, And with Him share heaven's bliss un-told.
REFRAIN. rit.
a tempo.
Are you think-ing of e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)? Are you think-ing
of e - ter - ni - y (e - ter - ni - ty)? While the tide of time flows swift-ly
rit.
on (flows swiftly on), Are you thinking of e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?

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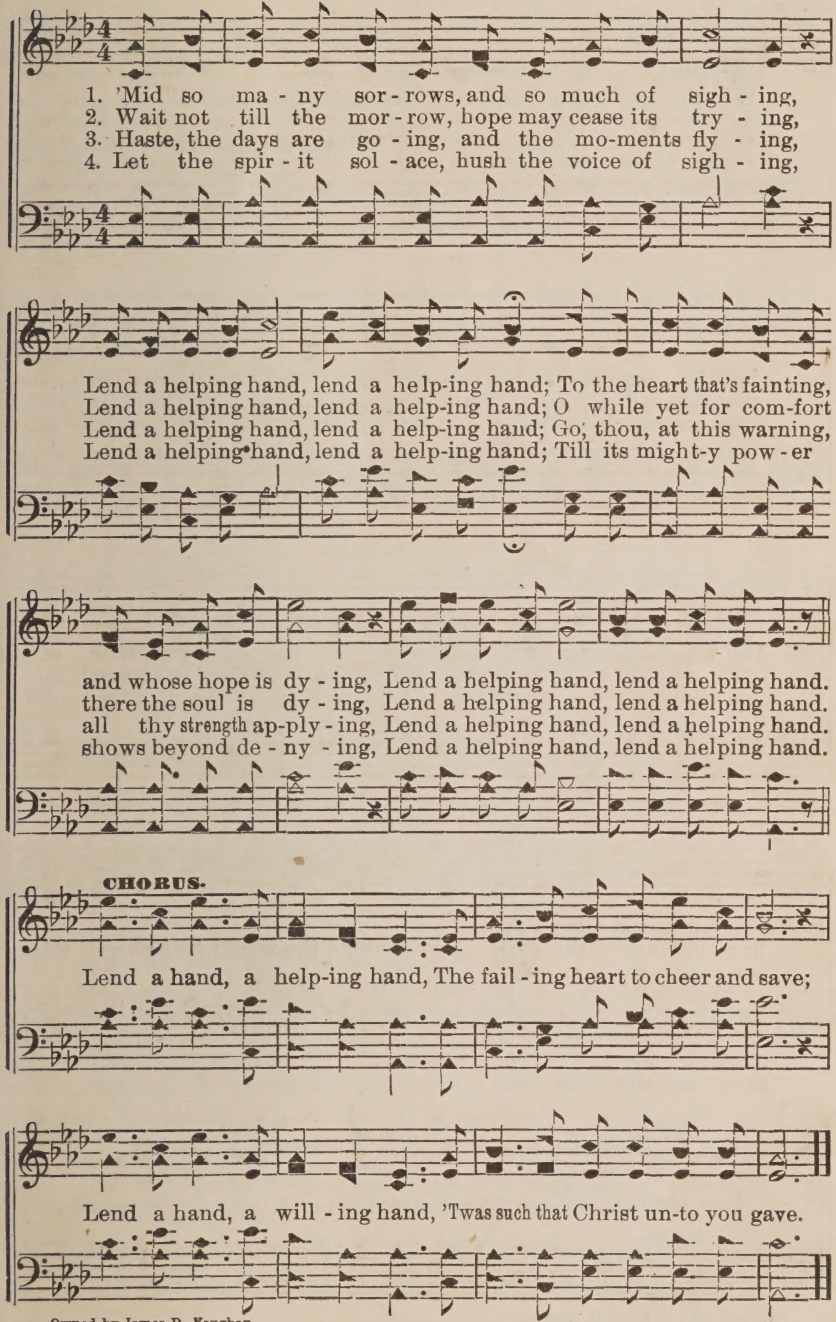
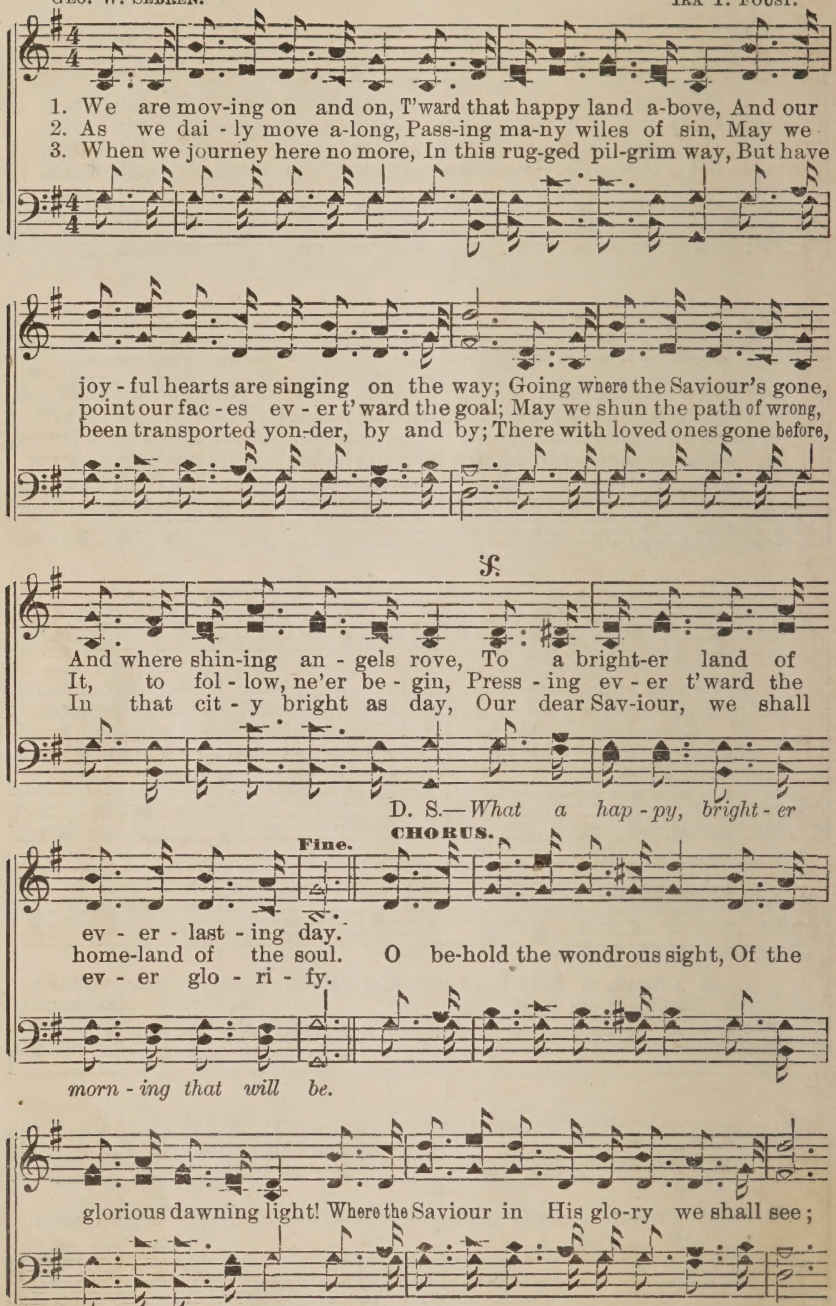
No. 48. LEND A HELPING HAND.

F. L. EILAND. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. 'Mid so ma - ny sor - rows, and so much of sigh - ing,
2. Wait not till the mor - row, hope may cease its try - ing,
3. Haste, the days are go - ing, and the mo-ments fly - ing,
4. Let the spir - it sol - ace, hush the voice of sigh - ing,
Lend a helping hand, lend a help-ing hand; To the heart that's fainting,
Lend a helping hand, lend a help-ing hand; O while yet for com-fort
Lend a helping hand, lend a help-ing hand; Go, thou, at this warning,
Lend a helping hand, lend a help-ing hand; Till its might-y pow - er
and whose hope is dy - ing, Lend a helping hand, lend a helping hand.
there the soul is dy - ing, Lend a helping hand, lend a helping hand.
all thy strength ap-ply - ing, Lend a helping hand, lend a helping hand.
shows beyond de - ny - ing, Lend a helping hand, lend a helping hand.
CHORUS.
Lend a hand, a help-ing hand, The fail - ing heart to cheer and save;
Lend a hand, a will - ing hand, 'Twas such that Christ un-to you gave.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 49. THAT BRIGHTER HOME.

GEO. W. SEBREN. IRA T. FOUST.


1. We are mov-ing on and on, T'ward that happy land a-bove, And our
2. As we dai - ly move a-long, Pass-ing ma-ny wiles of sin, May we
3. When we journey here no more, In this rug-ged pil-grim way, But have
joy - ful hearts are singing on the way; Going where the Saviour's gone,
point our fac - es ev - er t'ward the goal; May we shun the path of wrong,
been transported yon-der, by and by; There with loved ones gone before,
f
And where shin-ing an - gels rove, To a bright-er land of
It, to fol - low, ne'er be - gin, Press - ing ev - er t'ward the
In that cit - y bright as day, Our dear Sav-iour, we shall
D. S.—What a hap - py, bright - er
Fine.
CHORUS.
ev - er - last - ing day.
home-land of the soul. O be-hold the wondrous sight, Of the
ev - er glo - ri - fy.
morn - ing that will be.
glorious dawning light! Where the Saviour in His glo-ry we shall see;

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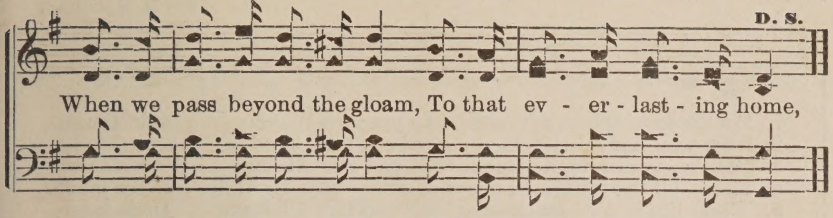
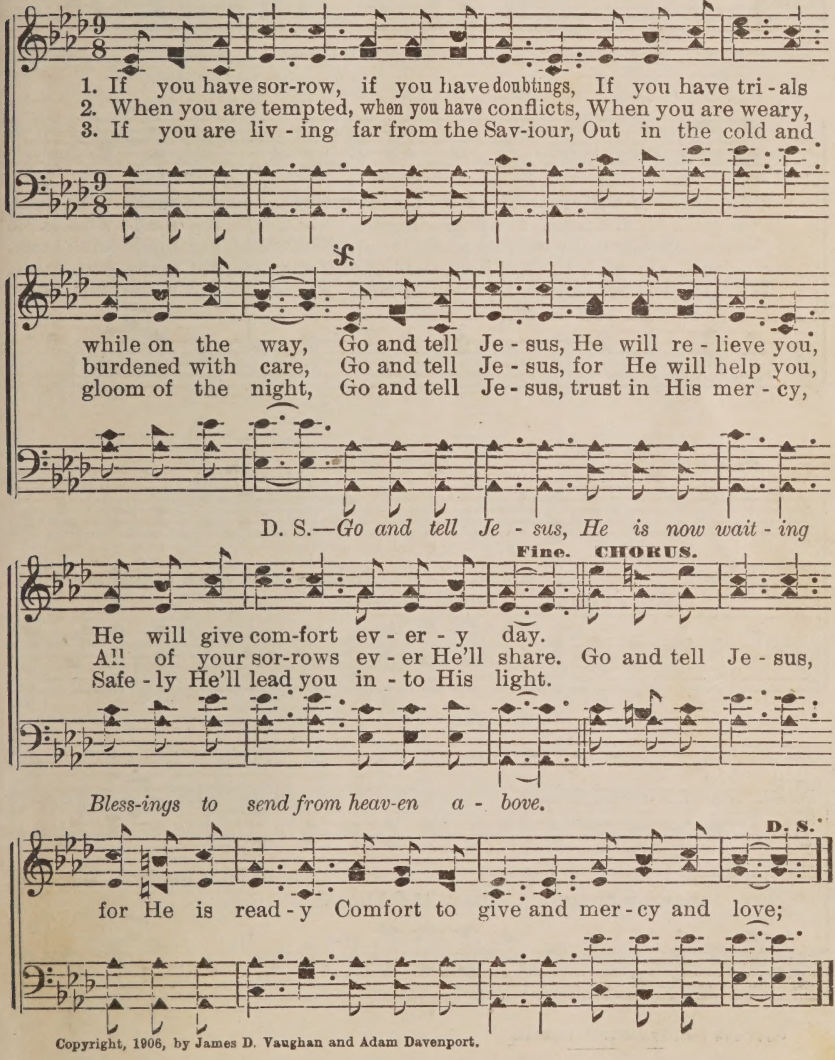


No. 50. GO AND TELL JESUS.

A. D. ADAM DAVENPORT.

1. If you have sor-row, if you have doubtings, If you have tri - als
2. When you are tempted, when you have conflicts, When you are weary,
3. If you are liv - ing far from the Sav-iour, Out in the cold and
f.
while on the way, Go and tell Je - sus, He will re - lieve you,
burdened with care, Go and tell Je - sus, for He will help you,
gloom of the night, Go and tell Je - sus, trust in His mer - cy,
D. S.—Go and tell Je - sus, He is now wait - ing
Fine. CHORUS.
He will give com-fort ev - er - y day.
All of your sor-rows ev - er He'll share. Go and tell Je - sus,
Safe - ly He'll lead you in - to His light.
Bless-ings to send from heav-en a - bove.
D. S.
for He is read - y Comfort to give and mer - cy and love;

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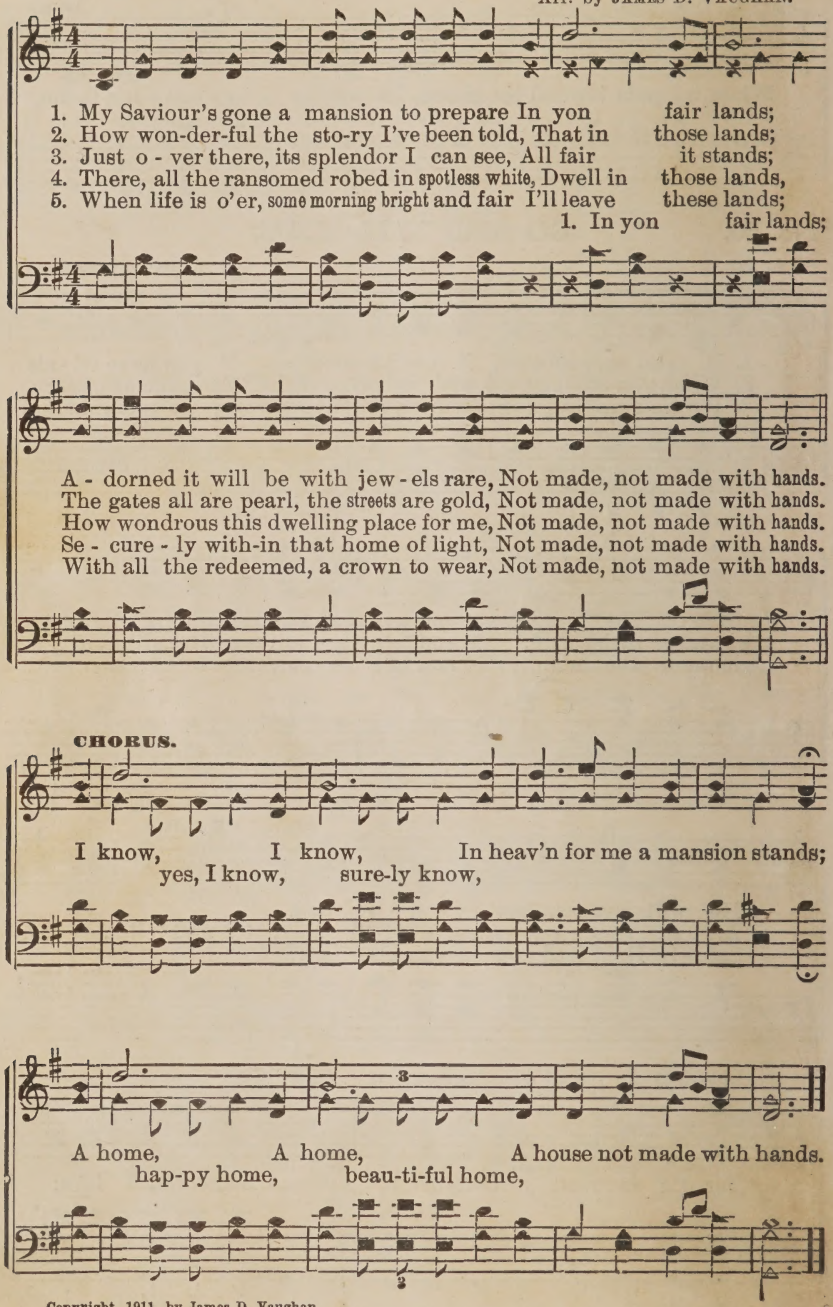
No. 51. NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. My Saviour's gone a mansion to prepare In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands;
3. Just o - ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransomed robed in spotless white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair I'll leave these lands;
1. In yon fair lands;
A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How wondrous this dwelling place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se - cure - ly with-in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.
CHORUS.
I know, I know, In heav'n for me a mansion stands;
yes, I know, sure-ly know,
A home, A home, A house not made with hands.
hap-py home, beau-ti-ful home,

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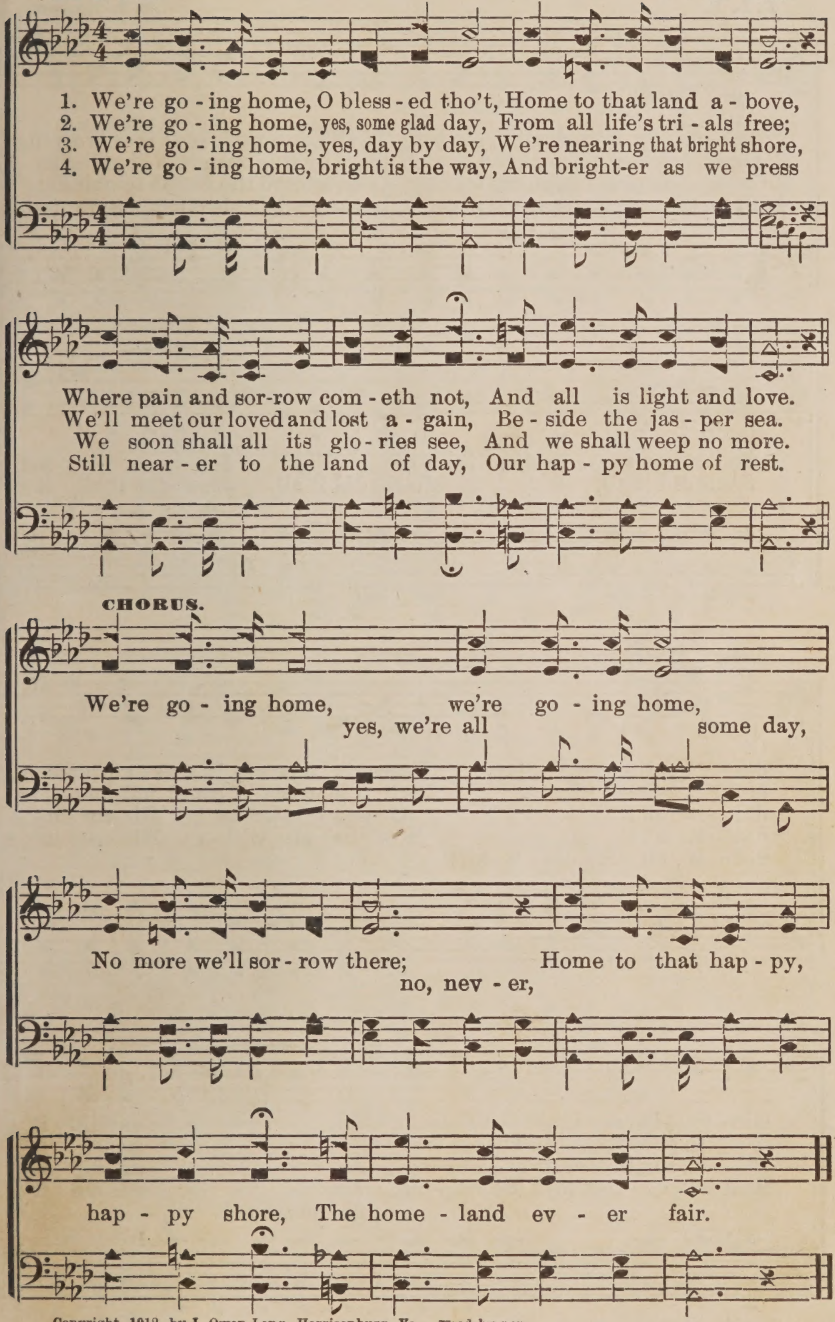
No. 52. WE'RE GOING HOME.

IDA L. REED. J. OWEN LONG.

1. We're go - ing home, O bless - ed tho't, Home to that land a - bove,
2. We're go - ing home, yes, some glad day, From all life's tri - als free;
3. We're go - ing home, yes, day by day, We're nearing that bright shore,
4. We're go - ing home, bright is the way, And bright-er as we press
Where pain and sor-row com - eth not, And all is light and love.
We'll meet our loved and lost a - gain, Be - side the jas - per sea.
We soon shall all its glo - ries see, And we shall weep no more.
Still near - er to the land of day, Our hap - py home of rest.
CHORUS.
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home,
yes, we're all some day,
No more we'll sor - row there; Home to that hap - py,
no, nev - er,
hap - py shore, The home - land ev - er fair.

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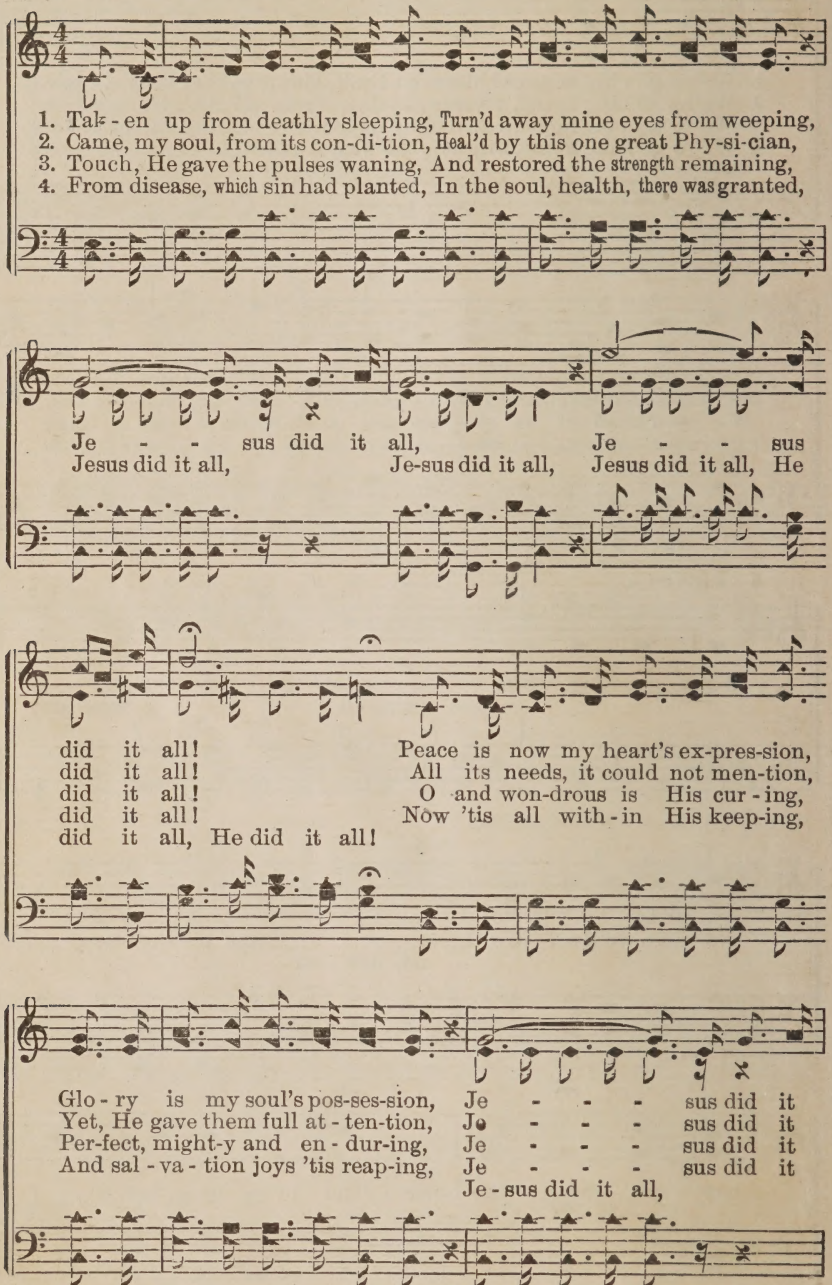
No. 53.

JESUS DID IT ALL!

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Tak - en up from deathly sleeping, Turn'd away mine eyes from weeping,
2. Came, my soul, from its con-di-tion, Heal'd by this one great Phy-si-cian,
3. Touch, He gave the pulses waning, And restored the strength remaining,
4. From disease, which sin had planted, In the soul, health, there was granted,
Je - - sus did it all, Je - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Jesus did it all, He
did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all! All its needs, it could not men-tion,
did it all! O and won-drous is His cur - ing,
did it all! Now 'tis all with - in His keep-ing,
did it all, He did it all!
Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - - sus did it
Yet, He gave them full at - ten-tion, Je - - - sus did it
Per-fect, might-y and en - dur-ing, Je - - - sus did it
And sal - va - tion joys 'tis reap-ing, Je - - - sus did it
Je - sus did it all,

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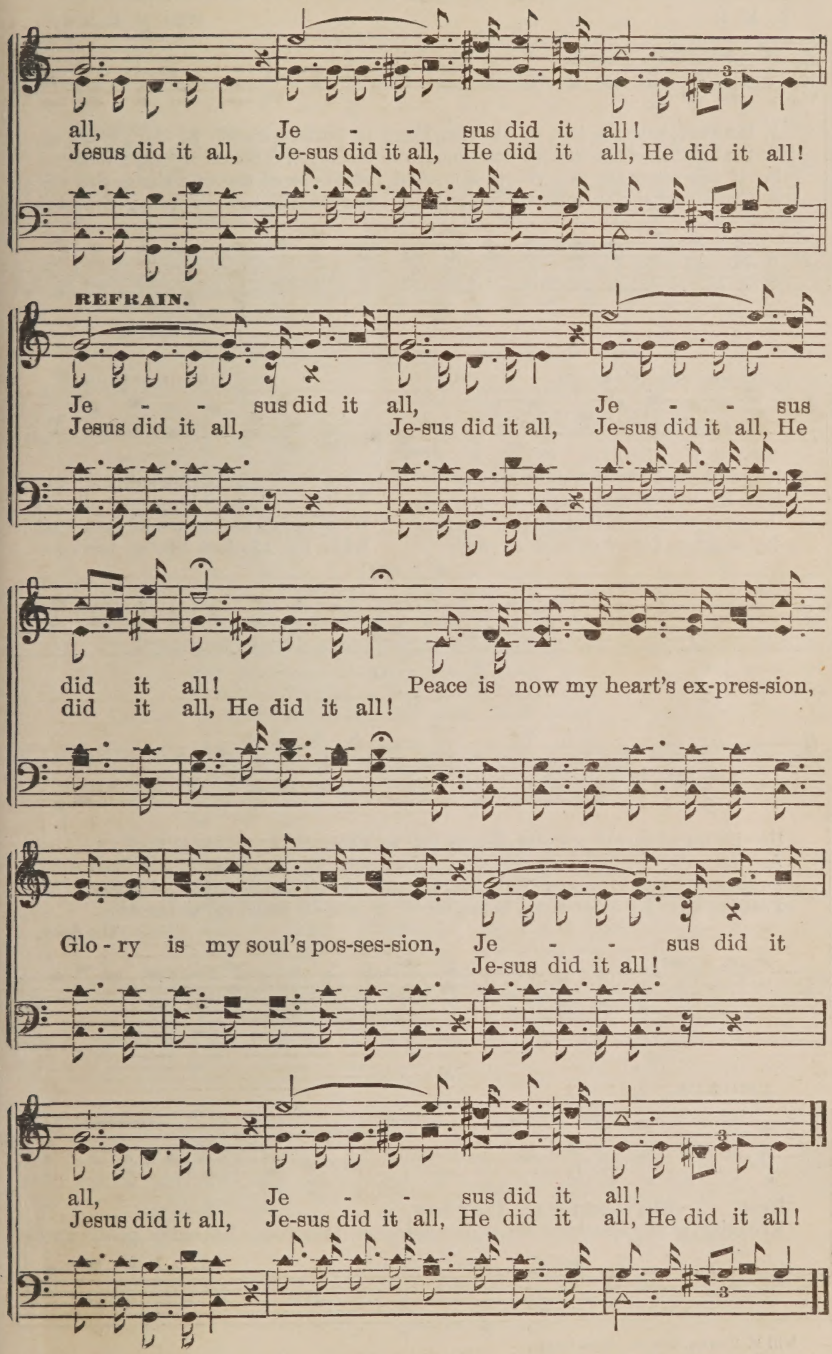
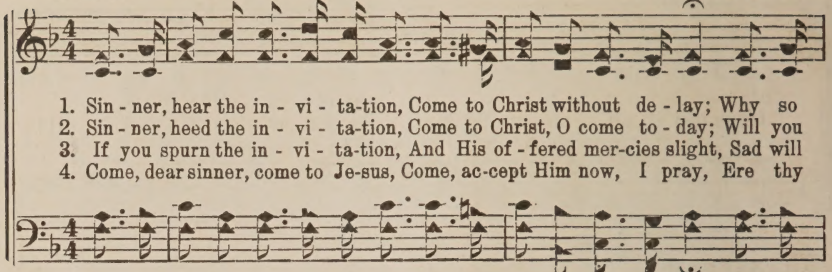
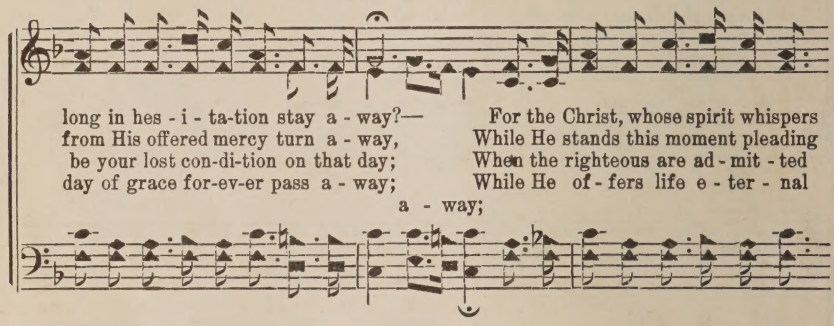
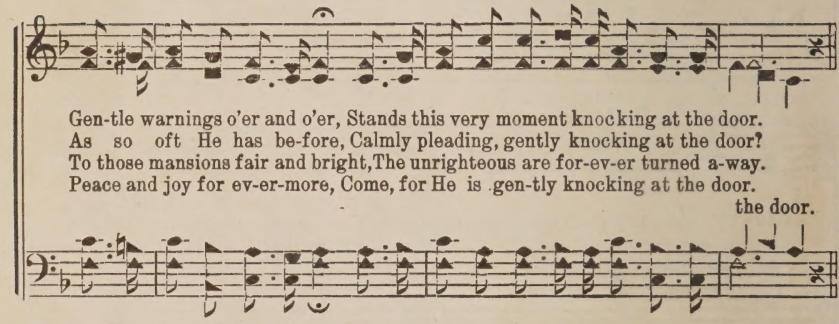
JESUS DID IT ALL! Concluded.

all, Je - - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!
REFRAIN.
Je - - - sus did it all, Je - - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He
did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all, He did it all!
Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - - sus did it
Je-sus did it all!
all, Je - - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

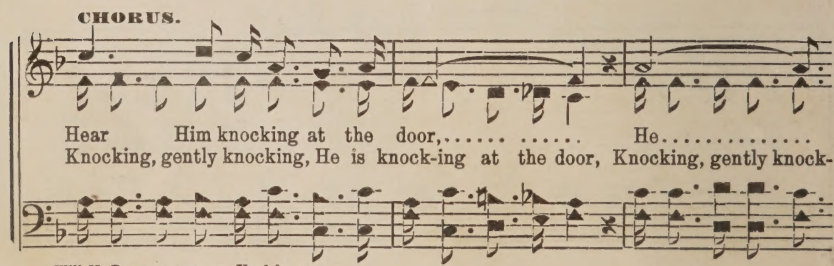
No. 54. CHRIST IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

W. M. R. WILL M. RAMSEY.

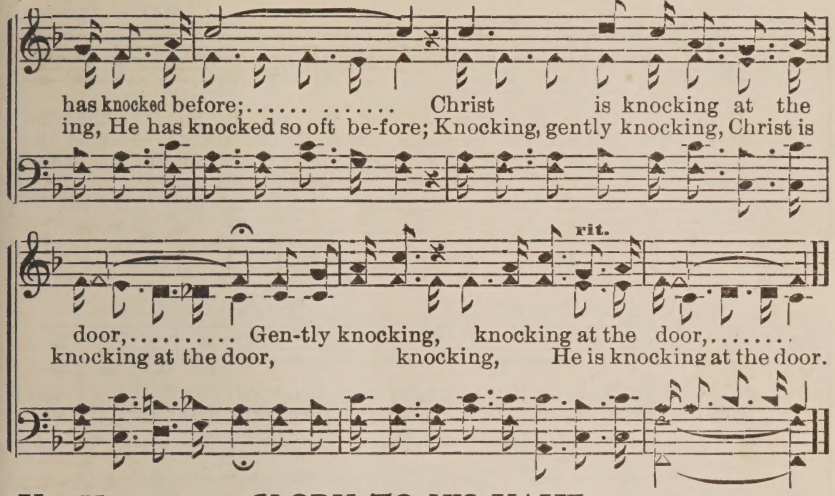

1. Sin - ner, hear the in - vi - ta-tion, Come to Christ without de - lay; Why so
2. Sin - ner, heed the in - vi - ta-tion, Come to Christ, O come to - day; Will you
3. If you spurn the in - vi - ta-tion, And His of - fered mer-cies slight, Sad will
4. Come, dear sinner, come to Je-sus, Come, ac-cept Him now, I pray, Ere thy


long in hes - i - ta-tion stay a - way?—
from His offered mercy turn a - way,
be your lost con-di-tion on that day;
day of grace for-ev-er pass a - way;
For the Christ, whose spirit whispers
While He stands this moment pleading
When the righteous are ad - mit - ted
While He of - fers life e - ter - nal
a - way;


Gen-tle warnings o'er and o'er, Stands this very moment knocking at the door.
As so oft He has be-fore, Calmly pleading, gently knocking at the door?
To those mansions fair and bright, The unrighteous are for-ev-er turned a-way.
Peace and joy for ev-er-more, Come, for He is gen-tly knocking at the door.
the door.

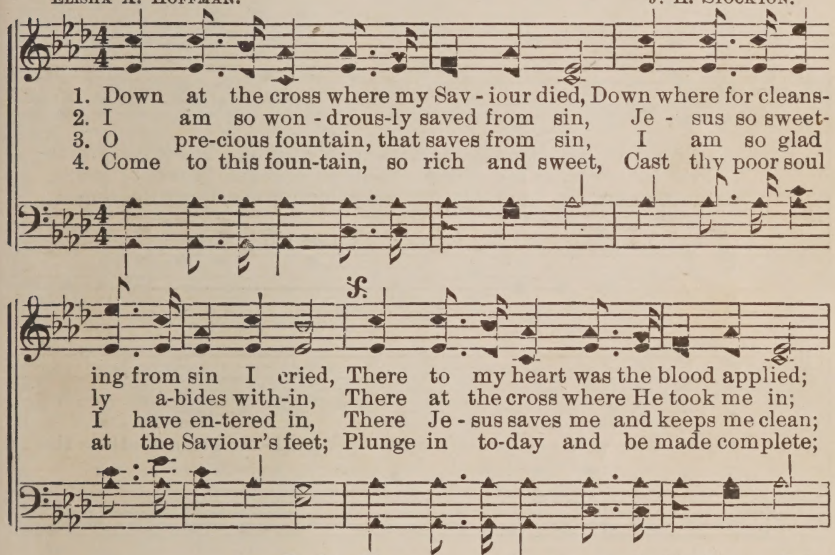


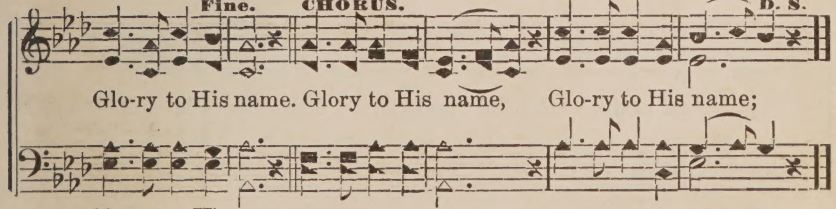
Will M. Ramsey, owner. Used by per.


has knocked before;..... ..... Christ is knocking at the
ing, He has knocked so oft be-fore; Knocking, gently knocking, Christ is
rit.
door,..... Gen-tly knocking, knocking at the door,.....
knocking at the door, knocking, He is knocking at the door.

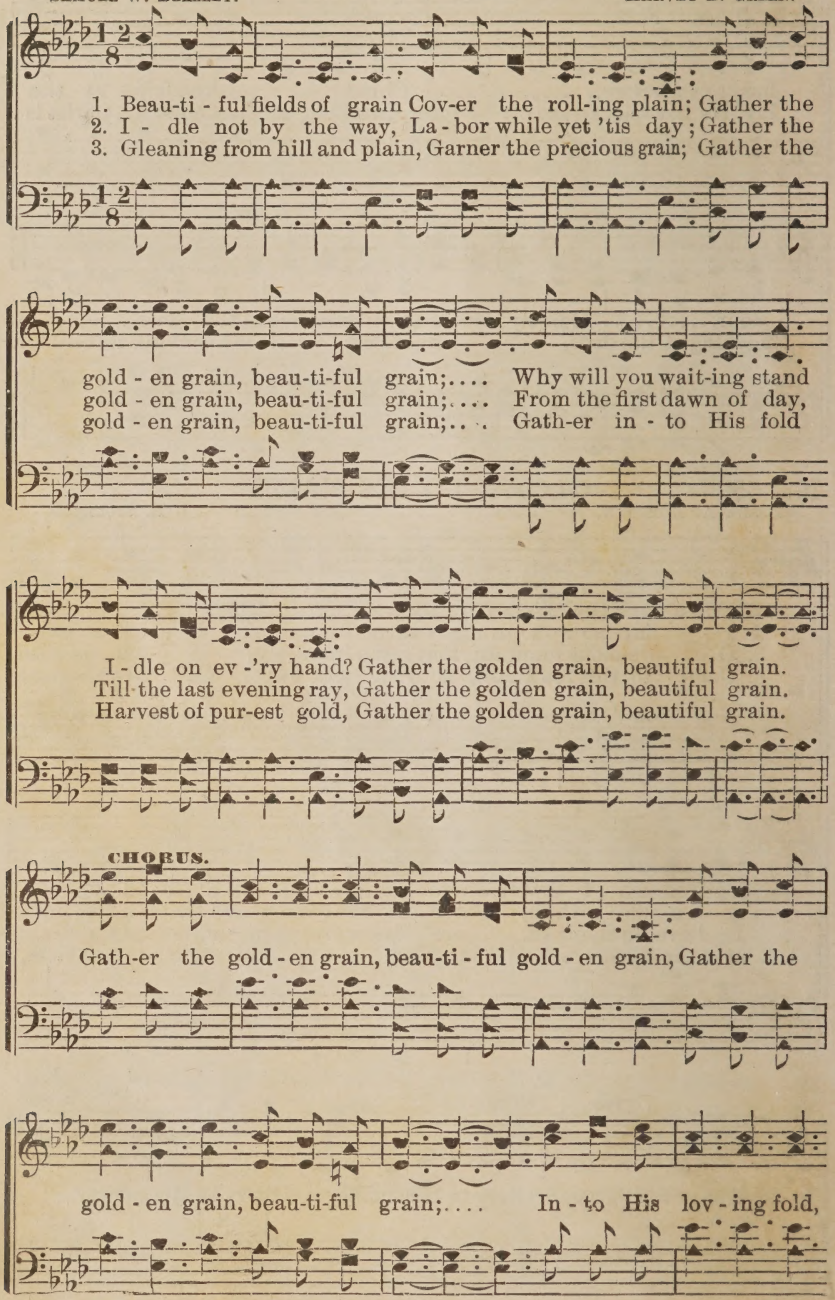
No. 55. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won - drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O pre-cious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul
ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied;
ly a-bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in;
I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day and be made complete;
D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;*



No. 56. GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. HARVEY B. GREEN.

1. Beau-ti - ful fields of grain Cov-er the roll-ing plain; Gather the
2. I - dle not by the way, La - bor while yet 'tis day; Gather the
3. Gleaning from hill and plain, Garner the precious grain; Gather the
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Why will you wait-ing stand
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... From the first dawn of day,
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Gath-er in - to His fold
I - dle on ev -'ry hand? Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
Till the last evening ray, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
Harvest of pur-est gold, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
CHORUS.
Gath-er the gold - en grain, beau-ti - ful gold - en grain, Gather the
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... In - to His lov - ing fold,

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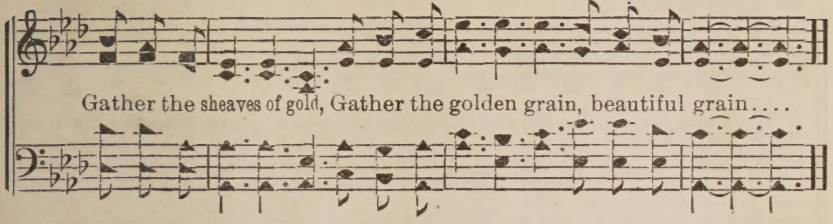
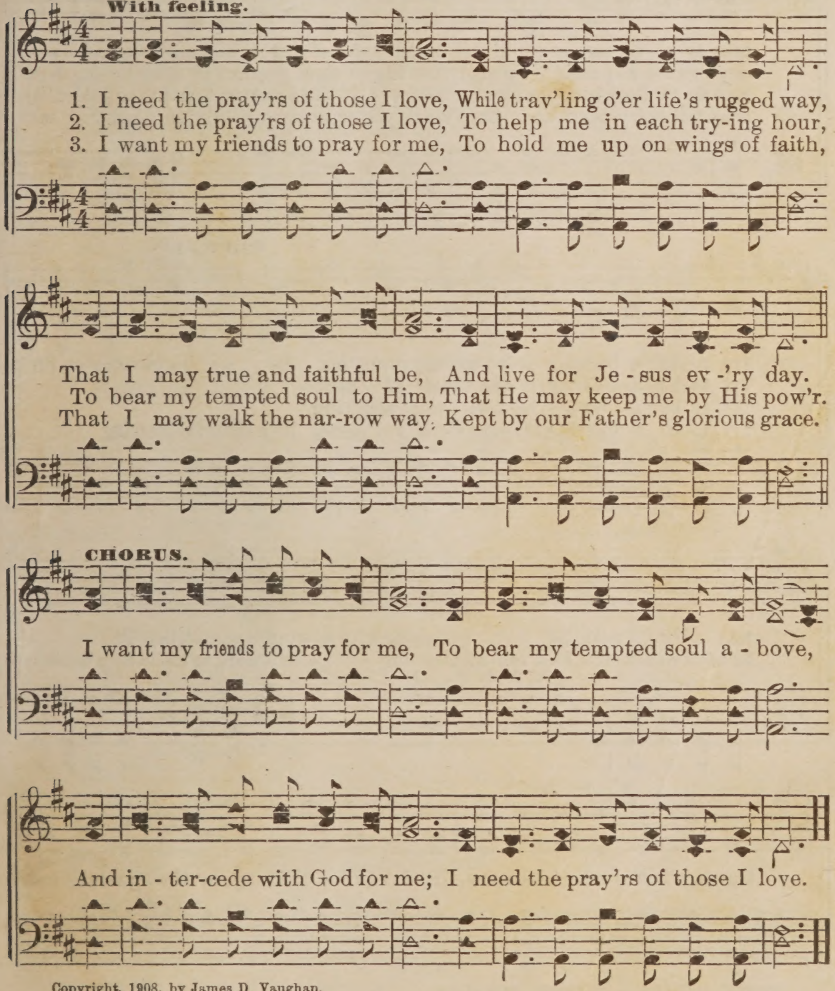


No. 57. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


With feeling.
1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way,
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,
That I may true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev -'ry day.
To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
That I may walk the nar-row way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.
CHORUS.
I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove,
And in - ter-cede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

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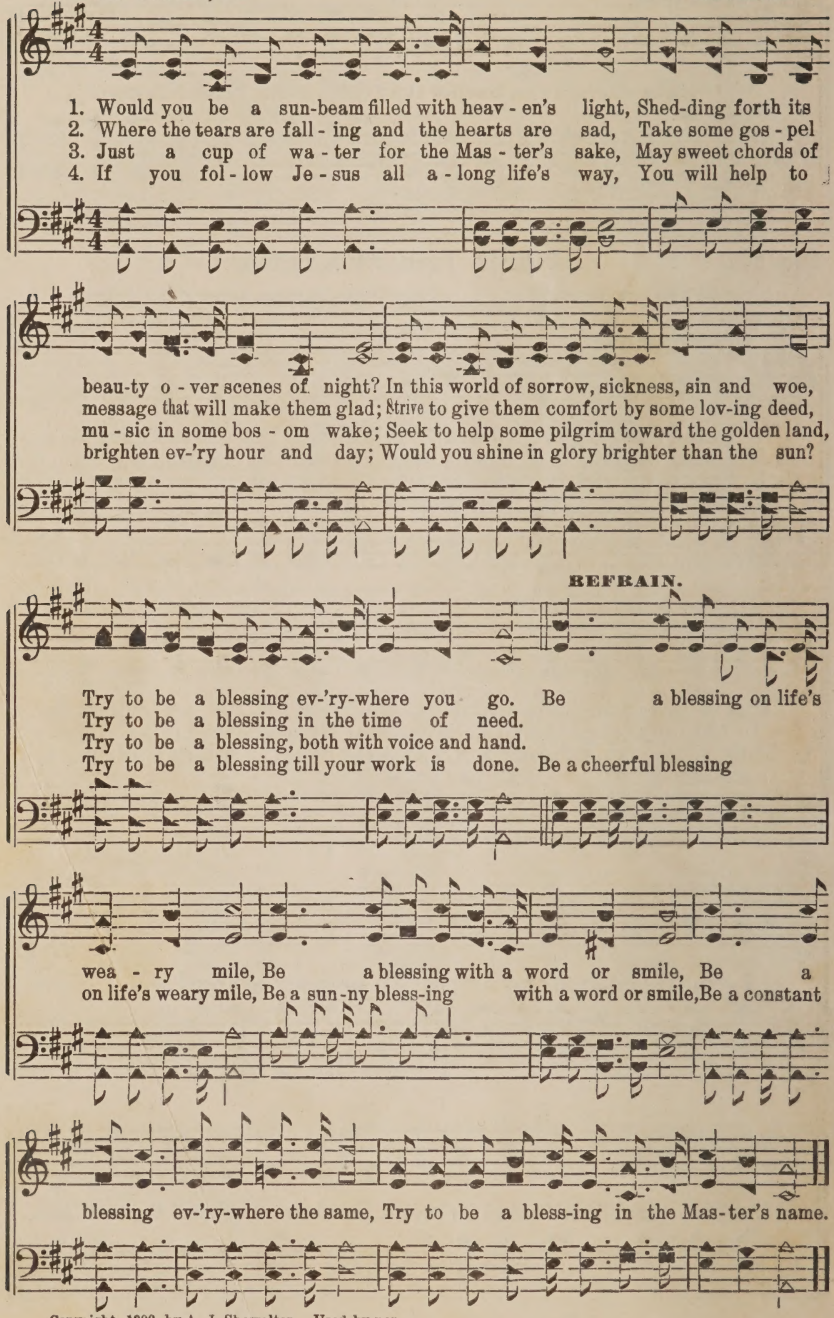
No. 58. BE A BLESSING.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. J. SHOWALTER.


1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heav - en's light, Shed-ding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gos - pel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake, May sweet chords of
4. If you fol - low Je - sus all a - long life's way, You will help to
beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,
message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov-ing deed,
mu - sic in some bos - om wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the golden land,
brighten ev-'ry hour and day; Would you shine in glory brighter than the sun?
REFRAIN.
Try to be a blessing ev-'ry-where you go. Be a blessing on life's
Try to be a blessing in the time of need.
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing till your work is done. Be a cheerful blessing
wea - ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile, Be a
on life's weary mile, Be a sun-ny bless-ing with a word or smile, Be a constant
blessing ev-'ry-where the same, Try to be a bless-ing in the Mas-ter's name.

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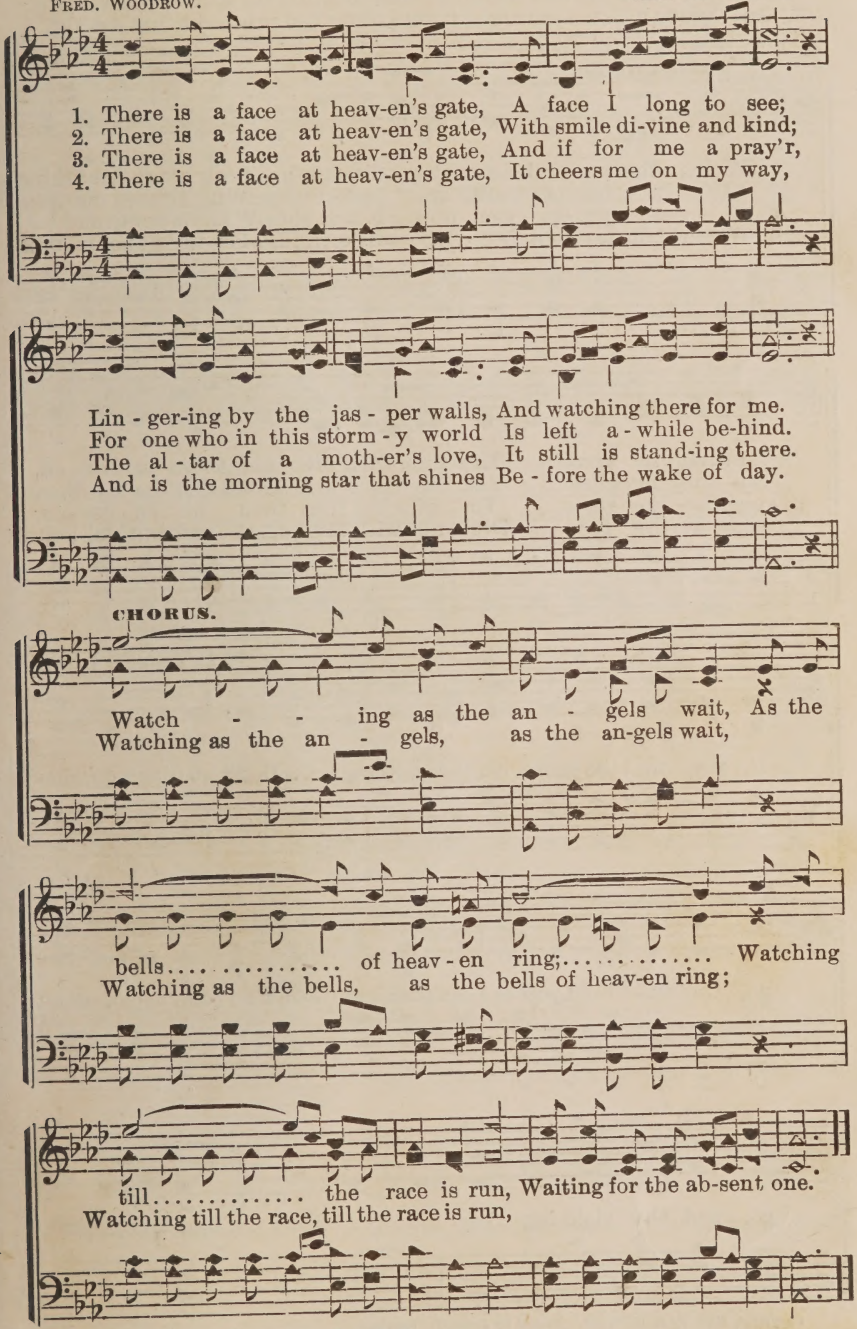
No. 59. THE FACE AT HEAVEN'S GATE.

FRED. WOODROW. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. There is a face at heav-en's gate, A face I long to see;
2. There is a face at heav-en's gate, With smile di-vine and kind;
3. There is a face at heav-en's gate, And if for me a pray'r,
4. There is a face at heav-en's gate, It cheers me on my way,
Lin - ger-ing by the jas - per walls, And watching there for me.
For one who in this storm - y world Is left a - while be-hind.
The al - tar of a moth-er's love, It still is stand-ing there.
And is the morning star that shines Be - fore the wake of day.
CHORUS.
Watch - - ing as the an - gels wait, As the
Watching as the an - gels, as the an-gels wait,
bells.... ..... of heav - en ring;..... Watching
Watching as the bells, as the bells of heav-en ring;
till..... the race is run, Waiting for the ab-sent one.
Watching till the race, till the race is run,

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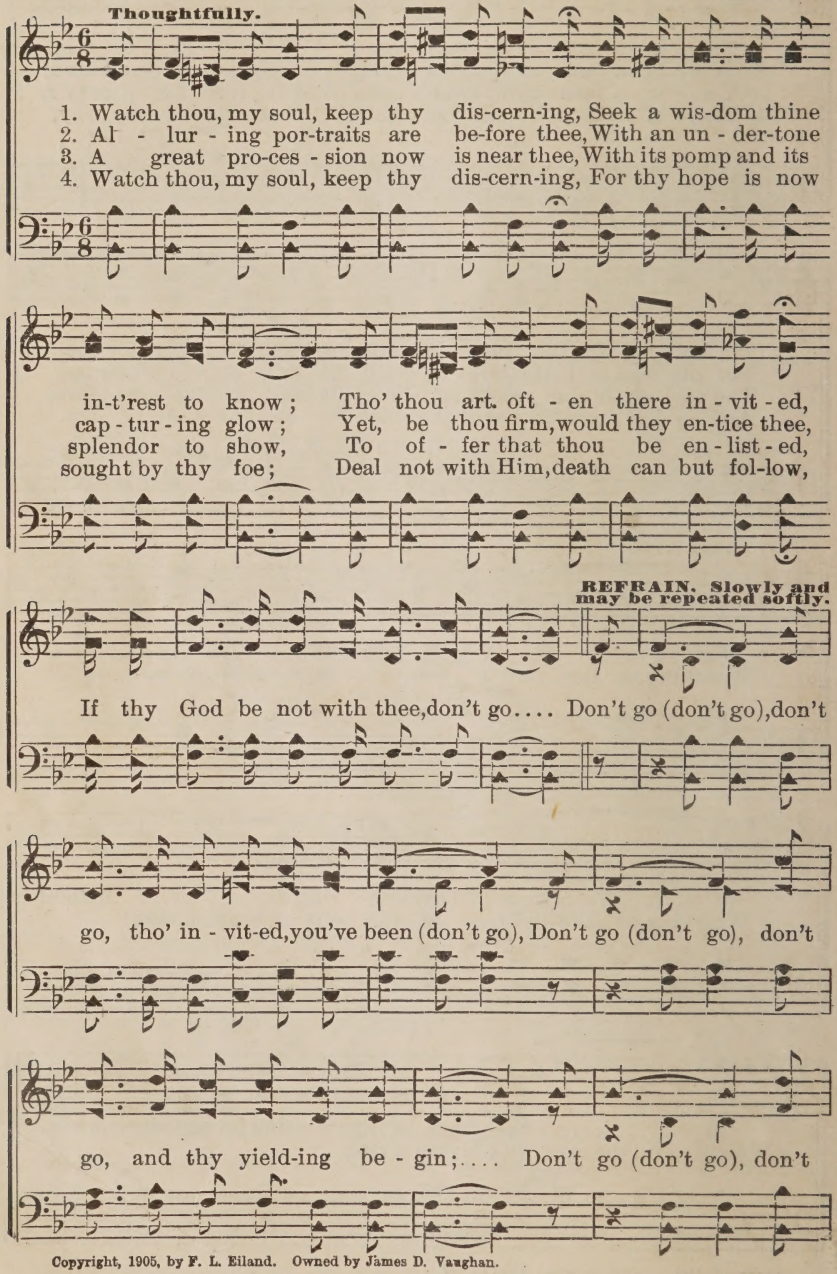
No. 60. DON'T GO.

With this, my soul, be thou contented,—Just the will of thy Master to know,
And shouldst thou feel an impulse starting, If thy God be not with thee, don't go.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Thoughtfully.
1. Watch thou, my soul, keep thy dis-cern-ing, Seek a wis-dom thine
2. Al - lur - ing por-traits are be-fore thee, With an un - der-tone
3. A great pro-ces - sion now is near thee, With its pomp and its
4. Watch thou, my soul, keep thy dis-cern-ing, For thy hope is now
in-t'rest to know; Tho' thou art oft - en there in - vit - ed,
cap - tur - ing glow; Yet, be thou firm, would they en-tice thee,
splendor to show, To of - fer that thou be en - list - ed,
sought by thy foe; Deal not with Him, death can but fol-low,
REFRAIN. Slowly and may be repeated softly.
If thy God be not with thee, don't go.... Don't go (don't go), don't
go, tho' in - vit-ed, you've been (don't go), Don't go (don't go), don't
go, and thy yield-ing be - gin;.... Don't go (don't go), don't

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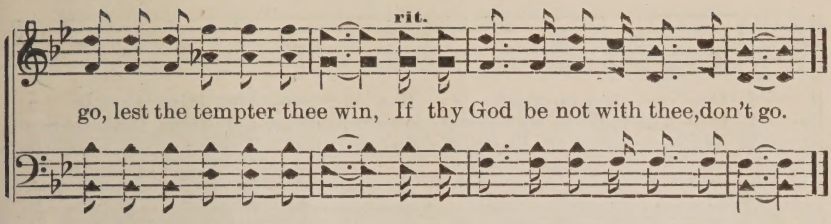
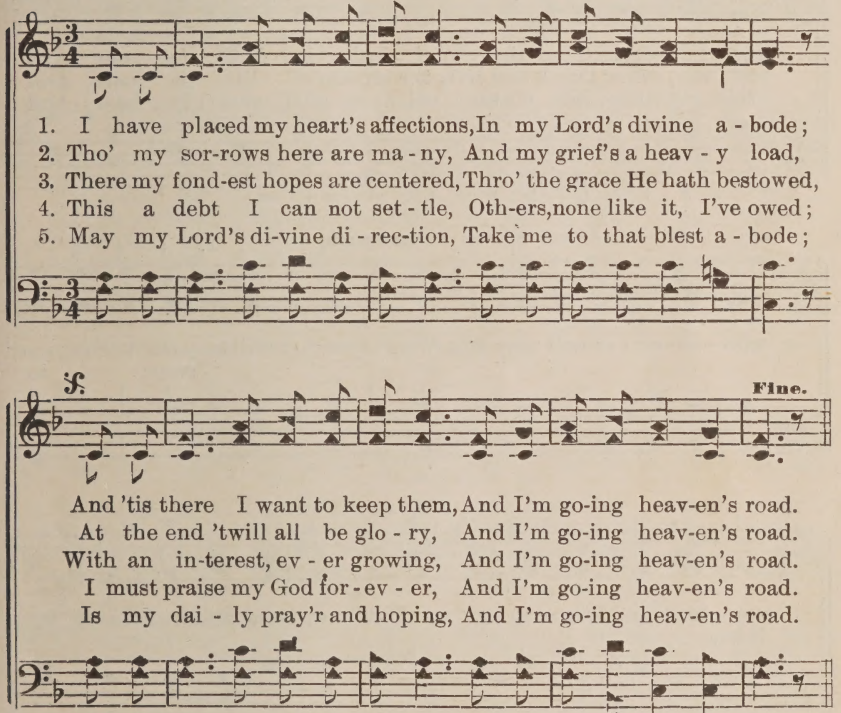
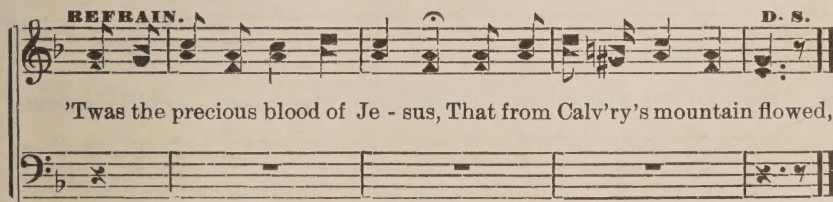


No. 61. I'M GOING HEAVEN'S ROAD.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. I have placed my heart's affections, In my Lord's divine a - bode;
2. Tho' my sor-rows here are ma - ny, And my grief's a heav - y load,
3. There my fond-est hopes are centered, Thro' the grace He hath bestowed,
4. This a debt I can not set - tle, Oth-ers, none like it, I've owed;
5. May my Lord's di-vine di - rec-tion, Take me to that blest a - bode;
f.
Fine.
And 'tis there I want to keep them, And I'm go-ing heav-en's road.
At the end 'twill all be glo - ry, And I'm go-ing heav-en's road.
With an in-terest, ev - er growing, And I'm go-ing heav-en's road.
I must praise my God for - ev - er, And I'm go-ing heav-en's road.
Is my dai - ly pray'r and hoping, And I'm go-ing heav-en's road.

D. S.—*That did save me with its cleans-ing, And I'm go - ing heav-en's road.*



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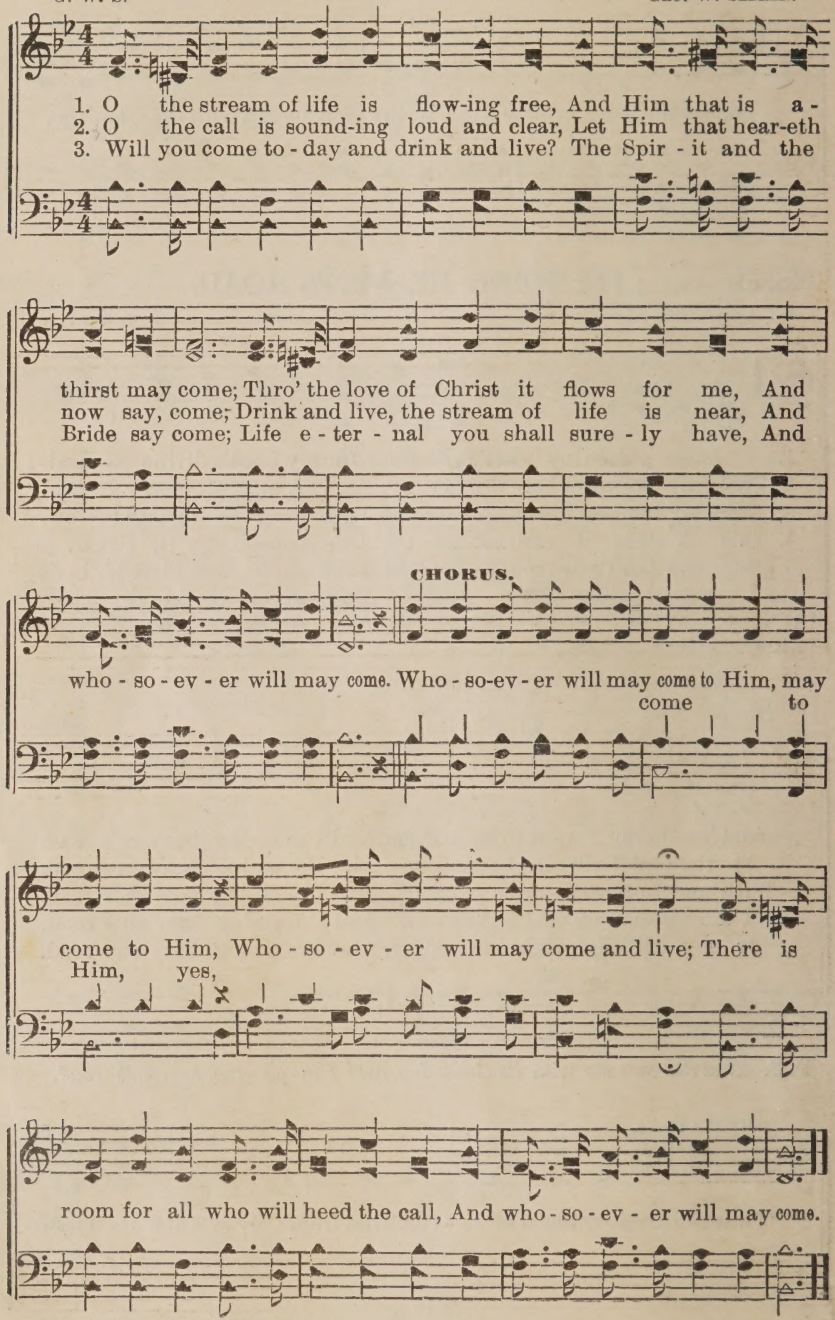
No. 62. WHOSOEVER WILL.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.


1. O the stream of life is flow-ing free, And Him that is a-
2. O the call is sound-ing loud and clear, Let Him that hear-eth
3. Will you come to-day and drink and live? The Spir-it and the
thirst may come; Thro' the love of Christ it flows for me, And
now say, come; Drink and live, the stream of life is near, And
Bride say come; Life e-ter-nal you shall sure-ly have, And
CHORUS.
who-so-ev-er will may come. Who-so-ev-er will may come to Him, may
come to
come to Him, Who-so-ev-er will may come and live; There is
Him, yes,
room for all who will heed the call, And who-so-ev-er will may come.

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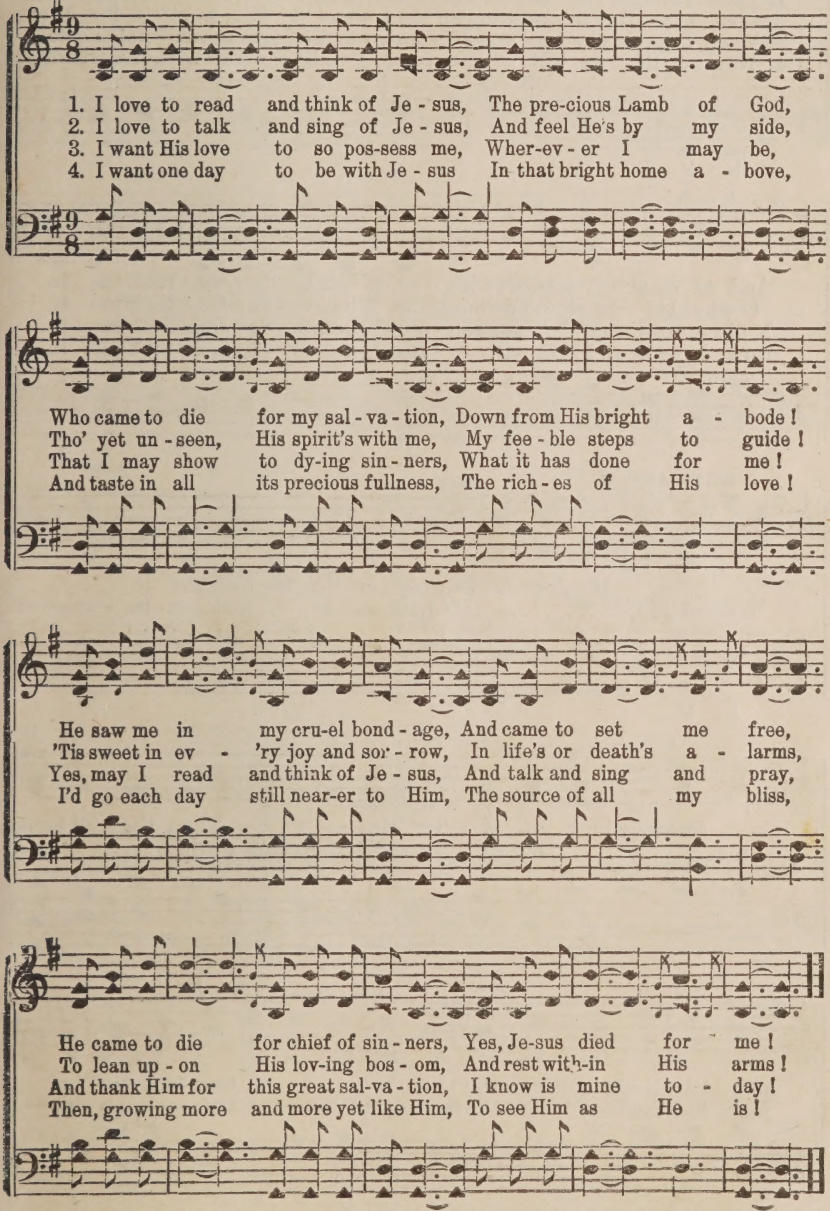
No. 63. TO SEE HIM AS HE IS.

"Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."

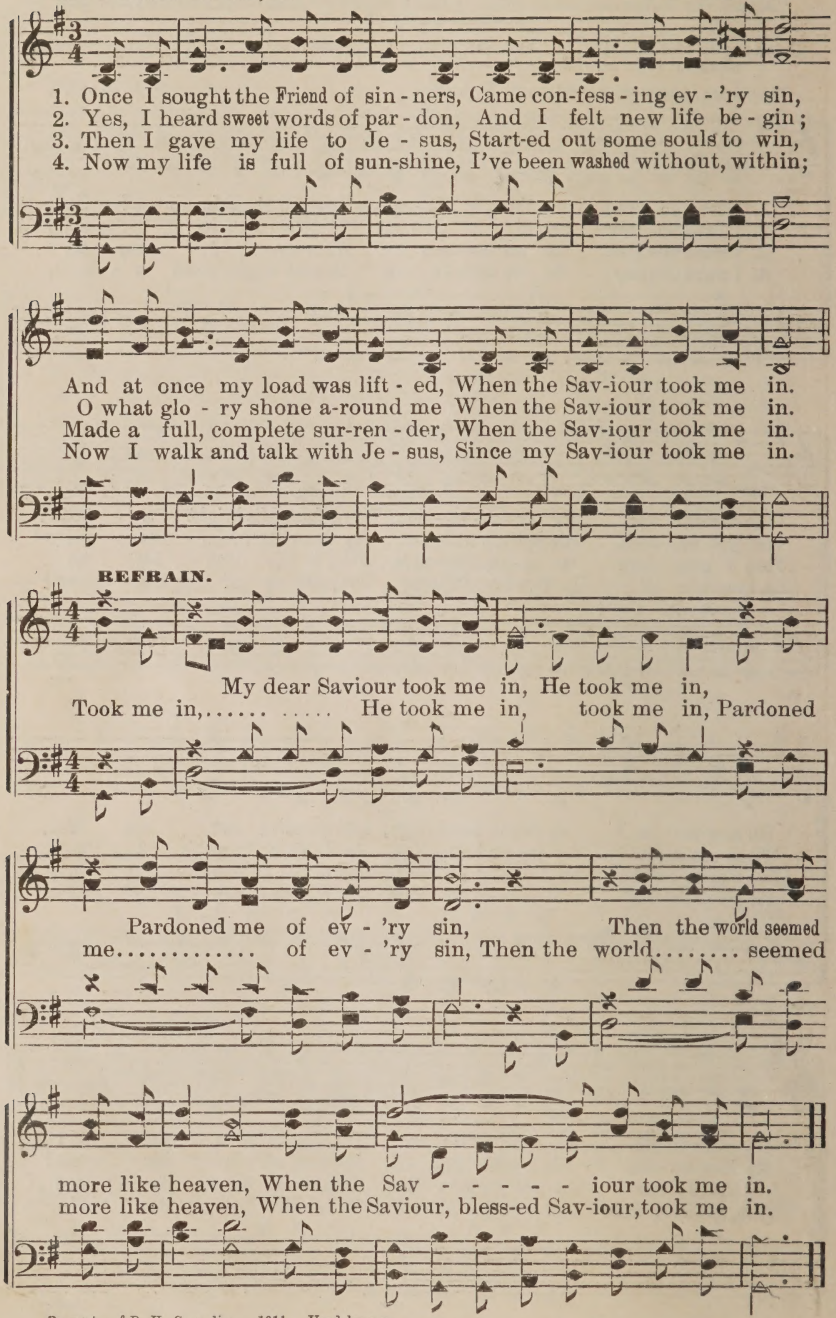
This song is sacredly dedicated to Mrs. Mattie Moore, of Hamlin, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is to the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words arr. and partly written by F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


1. I love to read and think of Je - sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
2. I love to talk and sing of Je - sus, And feel He's by my side,
3. I want His love to so pos-sess me, Wher-ev - er I may be,
4. I want one day to be with Je - sus In that bright home a - bove,
Who came to die for my sal - va - tion, Down from His bright a - bode!
Tho' yet un - seen, His spirit's with me, My fee - ble steps to guide!
That I may show to dy-ing sin - ners, What it has done for me!
And taste in all its precious fullness, The rich - es of His love!
He saw me in my cru-el bond - age, And came to set me free,
'Tis sweet in ev - 'ry joy and sor - row, In life's or death's a - larms,
Yes, may I read and think of Je - sus, And talk and sing and pray,
I'd go each day still near-er to Him, The source of all my bliss,
He came to die for chief of sin - ners, Yes, Je-sus died for me!
To lean up - on His lov-ing bos - om, And rest with-in His arms!
And thank Him for this great sal-va - tion, I know is mine to - day!
Then, growing more and more yet like Him, To see Him as He is!

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 64. WHEN MY SAVIOUR TOOK ME IN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. Once I sought the Friend of sin - ners, Came con-fess - ing ev - 'ry sin,
2. Yes, I heard sweet words of par - don, And I felt new life be - gin;
3. Then I gave my life to Je - sus, Start-ed out some souls to win,
4. Now my life is full of sun-shine, I've been washed without, within;
And at once my load was lift - ed, When the Sav-iour took me in.
O what glo - ry shone a-round me When the Sav-iour took me in.
Made a full, complete sur-ren - der, When the Sav-iour took me in.
Now I walk and talk with Je - sus, Since my Sav-iour took me in.
REFRAIN.
My dear Saviour took me in, He took me in,
Took me in,..... He took me in, took me in, Pardoned
Pardoned me of ev - 'ry sin, Then the world seemed
me..... of ev - 'ry sin, Then the world..... seemed
more like heaven, When the Sav - - - - - iour took me in.
more like heaven, When the Saviour, bless-ed Sav-iour, took me in.

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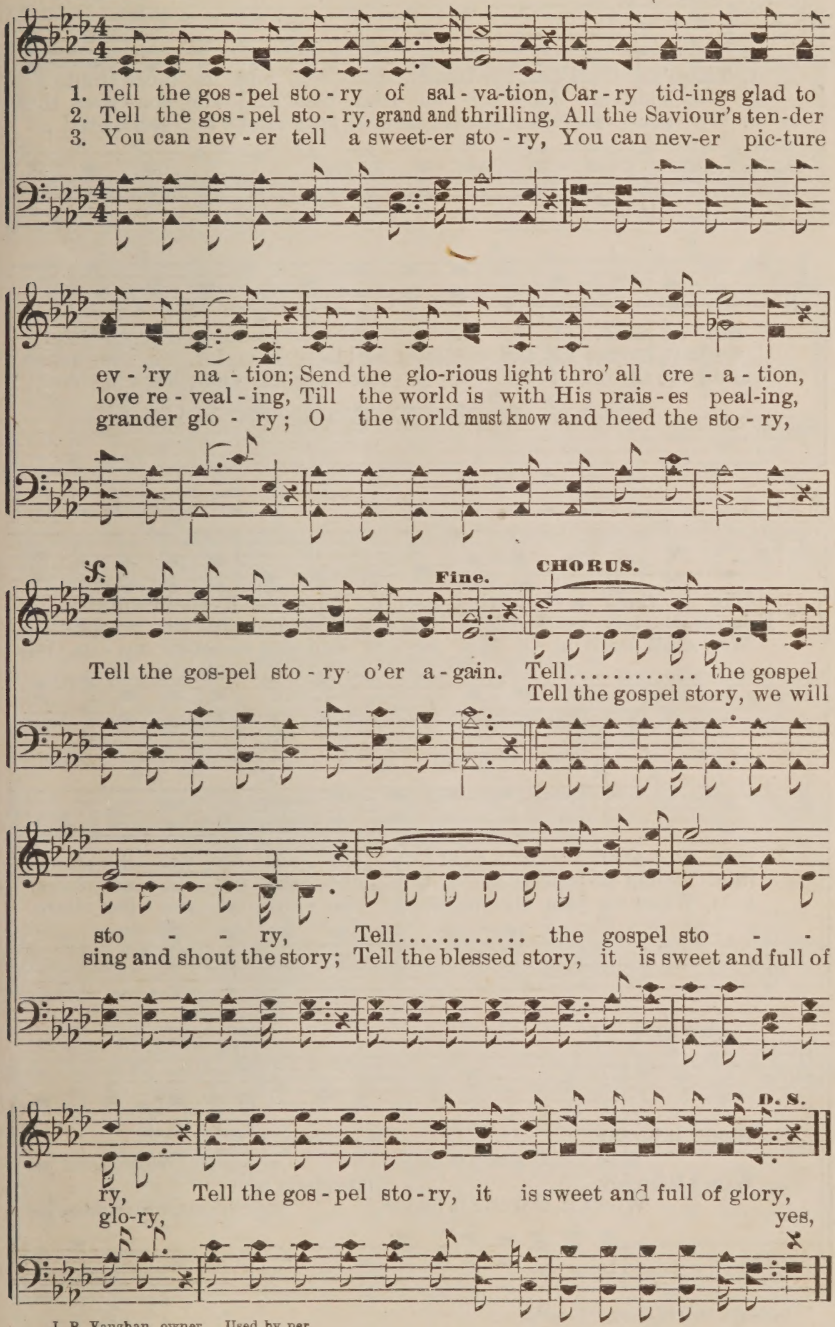
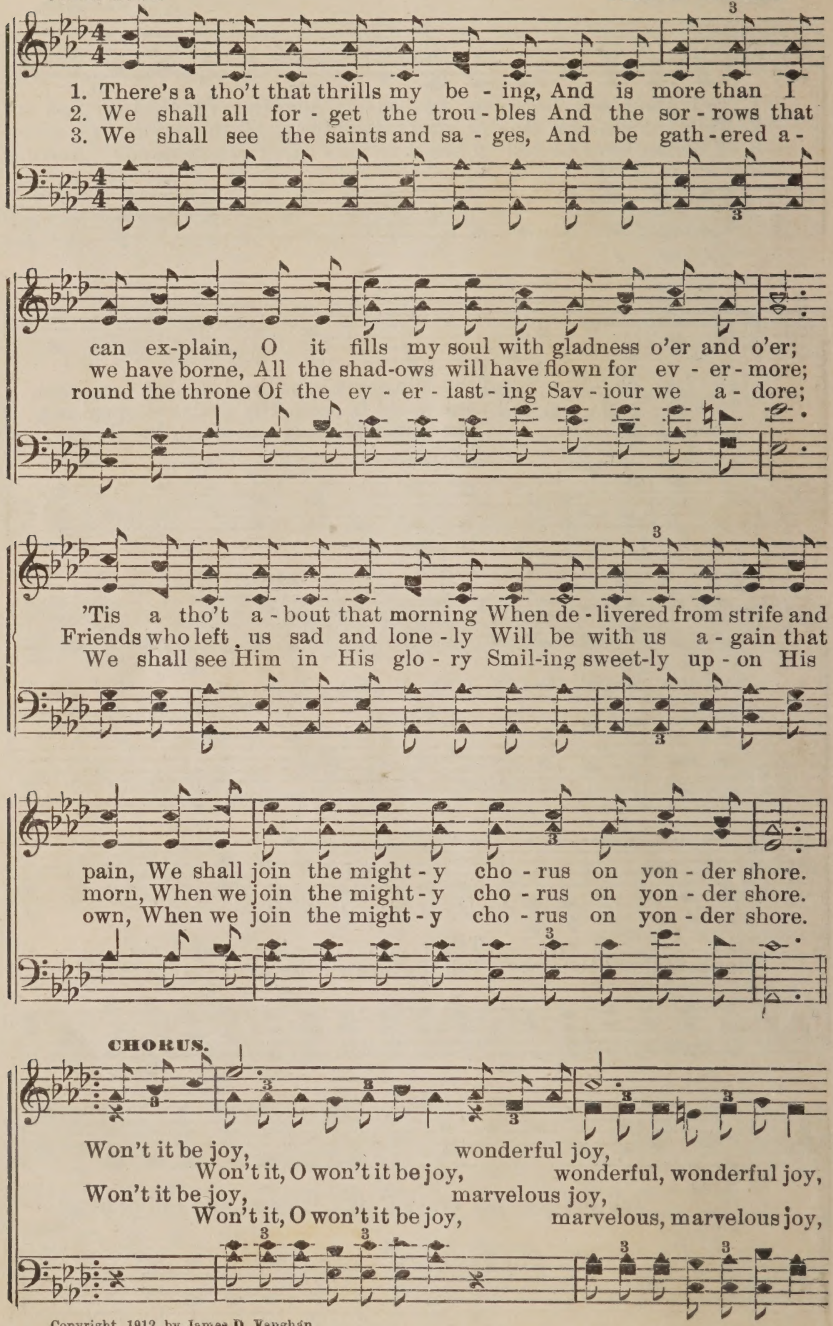
No. 65. TELL THE GOSPEL STORY.

ADA H. POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Tell the gos-pel sto-ry of sal-va-tion, Car-ry tid-ings glad to
2. Tell the gos-pel sto-ry, grand and thrilling, All the Saviour's ten-der
3. You can nev-er tell a sweet-er sto-ry, You can nev-er pic-ture
ev-'ry na-tion; Send the glo-rious light thro' all cre-a-tion,
love re-veal-ing, Till the world is with His prais-es peal-ing,
grander glo-ry; O the world must know and heed the sto-ry,
f.
Fine.
CHORUS.
Tell the gos-pel sto-ry o'er a-gain. Tell..... the gospel
Tell the gospel story, we will
sto - - ry, Tell..... the gospel sto - -
sing and shout the story; Tell the blessed story, it is sweet and full of
D. S.
ry, Tell the gos-pel sto-ry, it is sweet and full of glory,
glo-ry, yes,

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 66. WHEN WE JOIN THE MIGHTY CHORUS.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a tho't that thrills my be - ing, And is more than I
2. We shall all for - get the trou - bles And the sor - rows that
3. We shall see the saints and sa - ges, And be gath - ered a -
can ex-plain, O it fills my soul with gladness o'er and o'er;
we have borne, All the shad-ows will have flown for ev - er - more;
round the throne Of the ev - er - last - ing Sav - iour we a - dore;
'Tis a tho't a - bout that morning When de - livered from strife and
Friends who left us sad and lone - ly Will be with us a - gain that
We shall see Him in His glo - ry Smil-ing sweet-ly up - on His
pain, We shall join the might - y cho - rus on yon - der shore.
morn, When we join the might - y cho - rus on yon - der shore.
own, When we join the might - y cho - rus on yon - der shore.
CHORUS.
Won't it be joy, wonderful joy,
Won't it, O won't it be joy, wonderful, wonderful joy,
Won't it be joy, marvelous joy,
Won't it, O won't it be joy, marvelous, marvelous joy,

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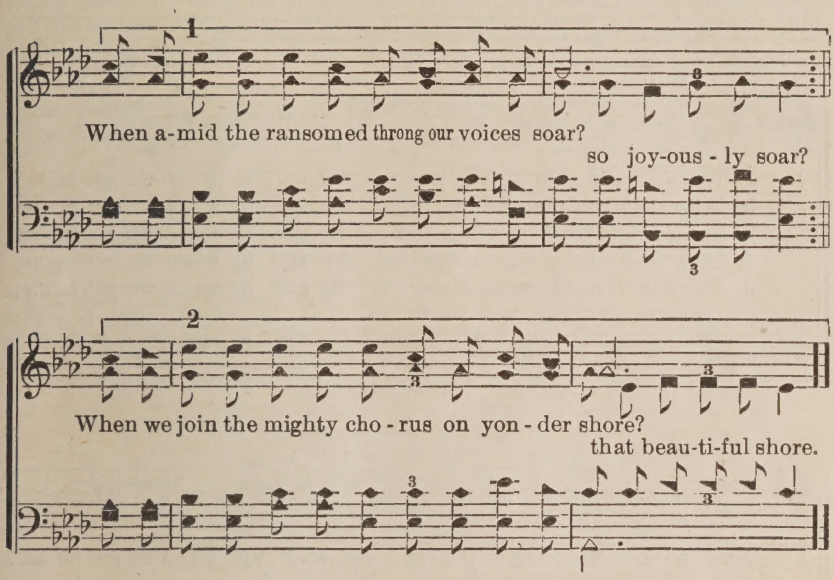
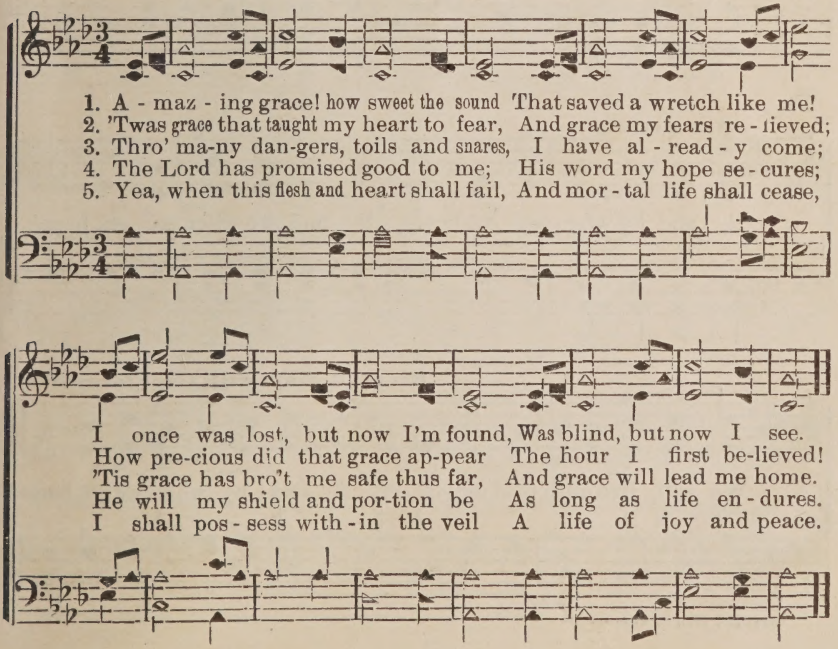

1
When a-mid the ransomed throng our voices soar?
so joy-ous - ly soar?
2
When we join the mighty cho - rus on yon - der shore?
that beau-ti-ful shore.

No. 67. AMAZING GRACE.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

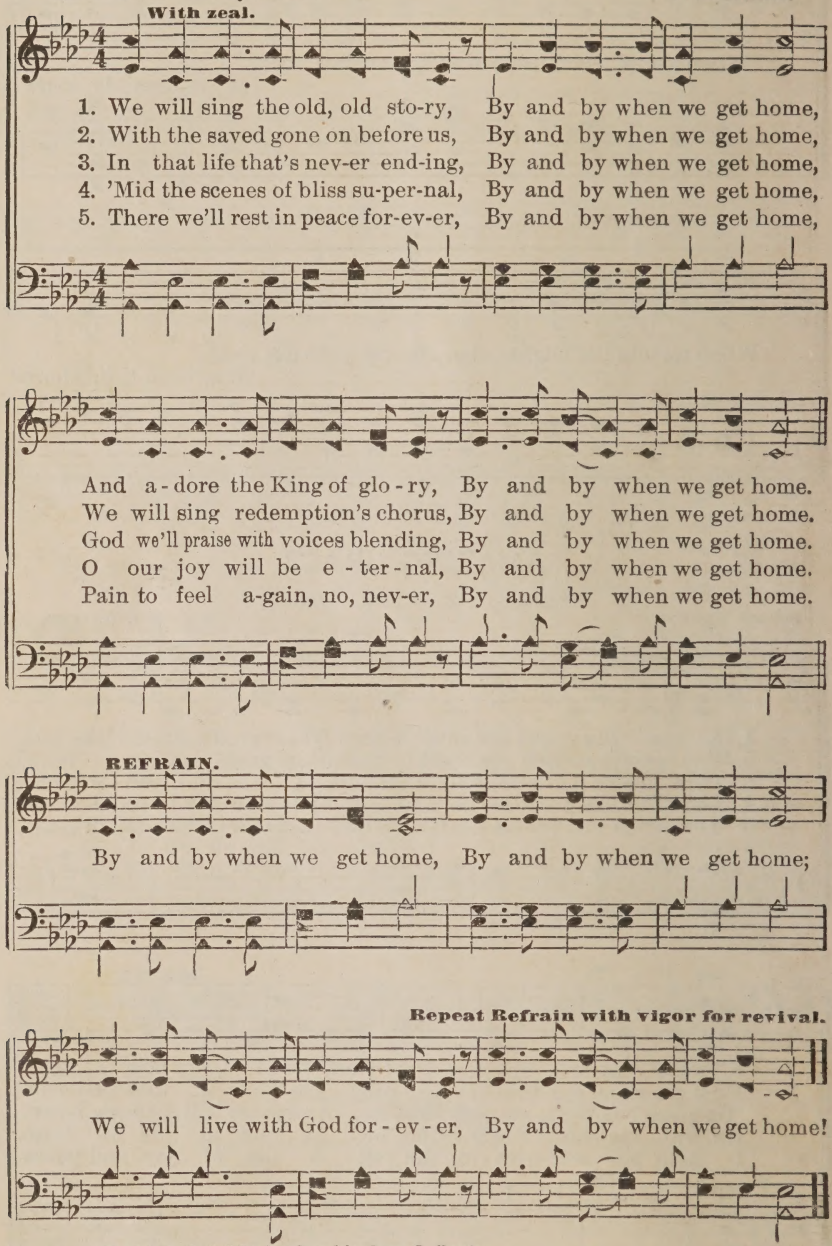
JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma-ny dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope se - cures;
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,
I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil A life of joy and peace.

No. 68. BY AND BY WHEN WE GET HOME!

This song is respectfully and especially dedicated to the *old* and faithful Christian singers of all the land, to whom we are due much for that which we now enjoy in song—the memory of the name of our departed friend, A. S. Kieffer, tenderly embodied.—F. L. E.

GERTIE POOL. Arr. by F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


With zeal.
1. We will sing the old, old sto-ry, By and by when we get home,
2. With the saved gone on before us, By and by when we get home,
3. In that life that's nev-er end-ing, By and by when we get home,
4. 'Mid the scenes of bliss su-per-nal, By and by when we get home,
5. There we'll rest in peace for-ev-er, By and by when we get home,
And a-dore the King of glo-ry, By and by when we get home.
We will sing redemption's chorus, By and by when we get home.
God we'll praise with voices blending, By and by when we get home.
O our joy will be e-ter-nal, By and by when we get home.
Pain to feel a-gain, no, nev-er, By and by when we get home.
REFRAIN.
By and by when we get home, By and by when we get home;
Repeat Refrain with vigor for revival.
We will live with God for-ev-er, By and by when we get home!

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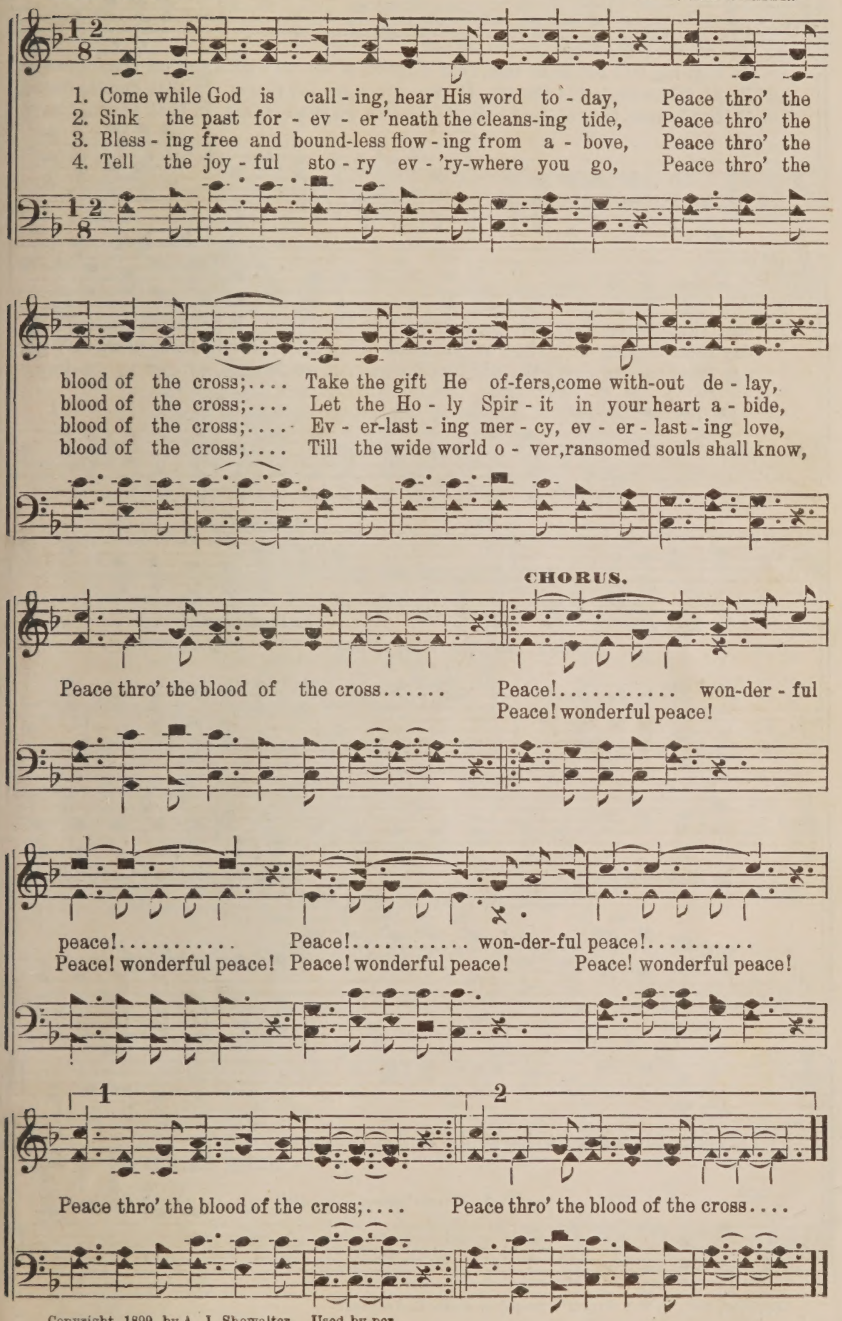
No. 69. PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD.

E. E. HEWITT. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come while God is call - ing, hear His word to - day, Peace thro' the
2. Sink the past for - ev - er 'neath the cleans-ing tide, Peace thro' the
3. Bless - ing free and bound-less flow - ing from a - bove, Peace thro' the
4. Tell the joy - ful sto - ry ev - 'ry-where you go, Peace thro' the
blood of the cross;.... Take the gift He of-fers,come with-out de - lay,
blood of the cross;.... Let the Ho - ly Spir - it in your heart a - bide,
blood of the cross;.... Ev - er-last - ing mer - cy, ev - er - last - ing love,
blood of the cross;.... Till the wide world o - ver,ransomed souls shall know,
CHORUS.
Peace thro' the blood of the cross..... Peace!..... won-der - ful
Peace! wonderful peace!
peace!..... Peace!..... won-der-ful peace!.....
Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace!
1
2
Peace thro' the blood of the cross;.... Peace thro' the blood of the cross....

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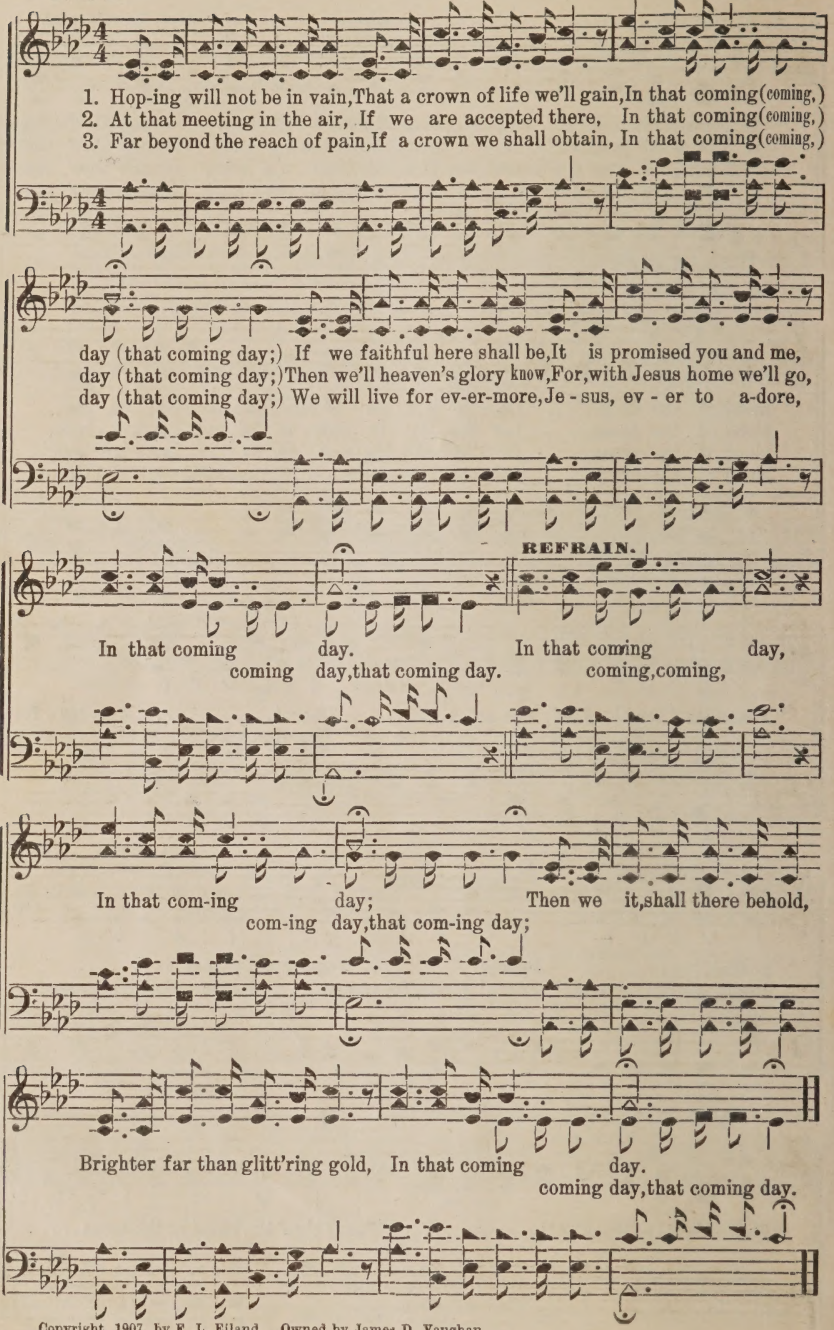
No. 70. IN THAT COMING DAY.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Hop-ing will not be in vain, That a crown of life we'll gain, In that coming (coming,)
2. At that meeting in the air, If we are accepted there, In that coming (coming,)
3. Far beyond the reach of pain, If a crown we shall obtain, In that coming (coming,)
day (that coming day;) If we faithful here shall be, It is promised you and me,
day (that coming day;) Then we'll heaven's glory know, For, with Jesus home we'll go,
day (that coming day;) We will live for ev-er-more, Je - sus, ev - er to a-dore,
REFRAIN.
In that coming day. In that coming day,
coming day, that coming day. coming, coming,
In that com-ing day; Then we it, shall there behold,
com-ing day, that com-ing day;
Brighter far than glitt'ring gold, In that coming day.
coming day, that coming day.

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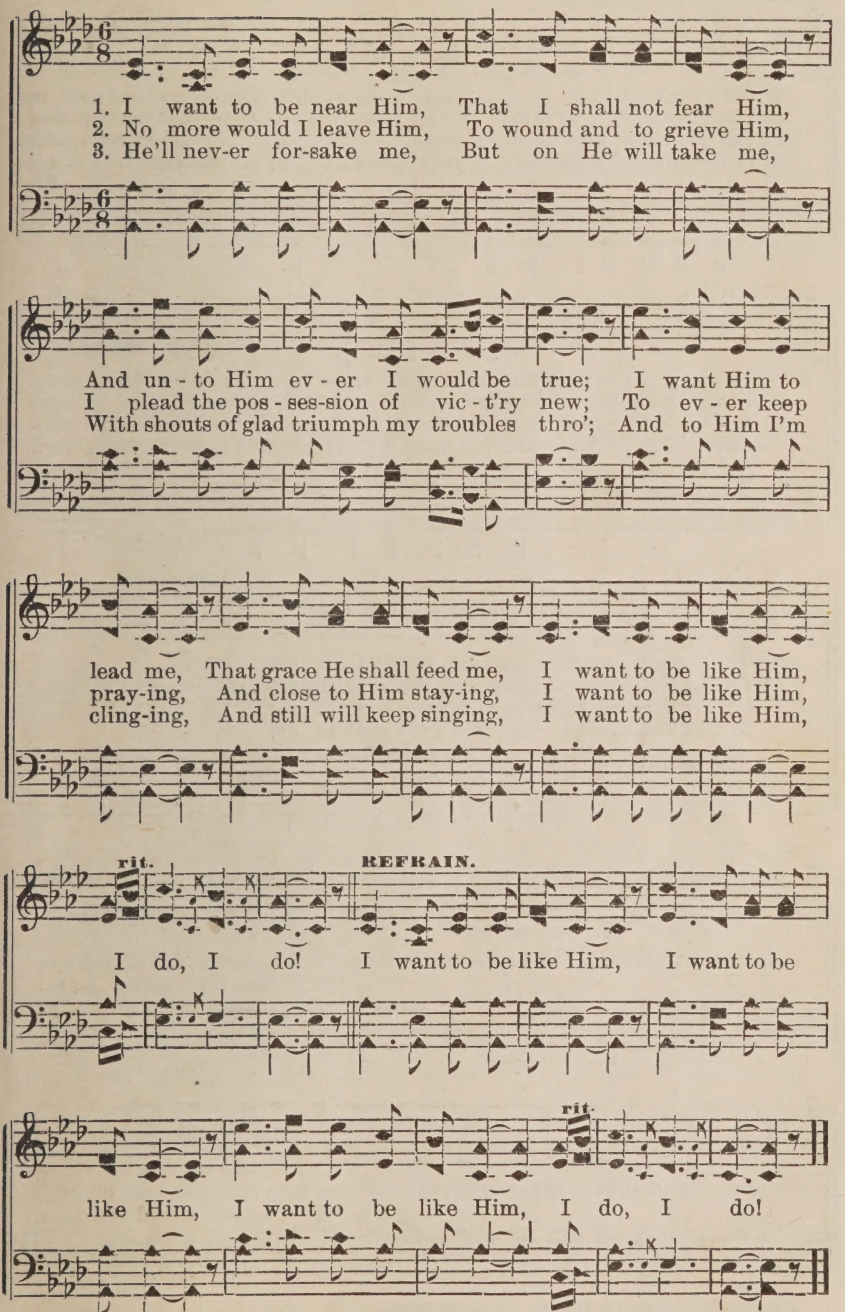
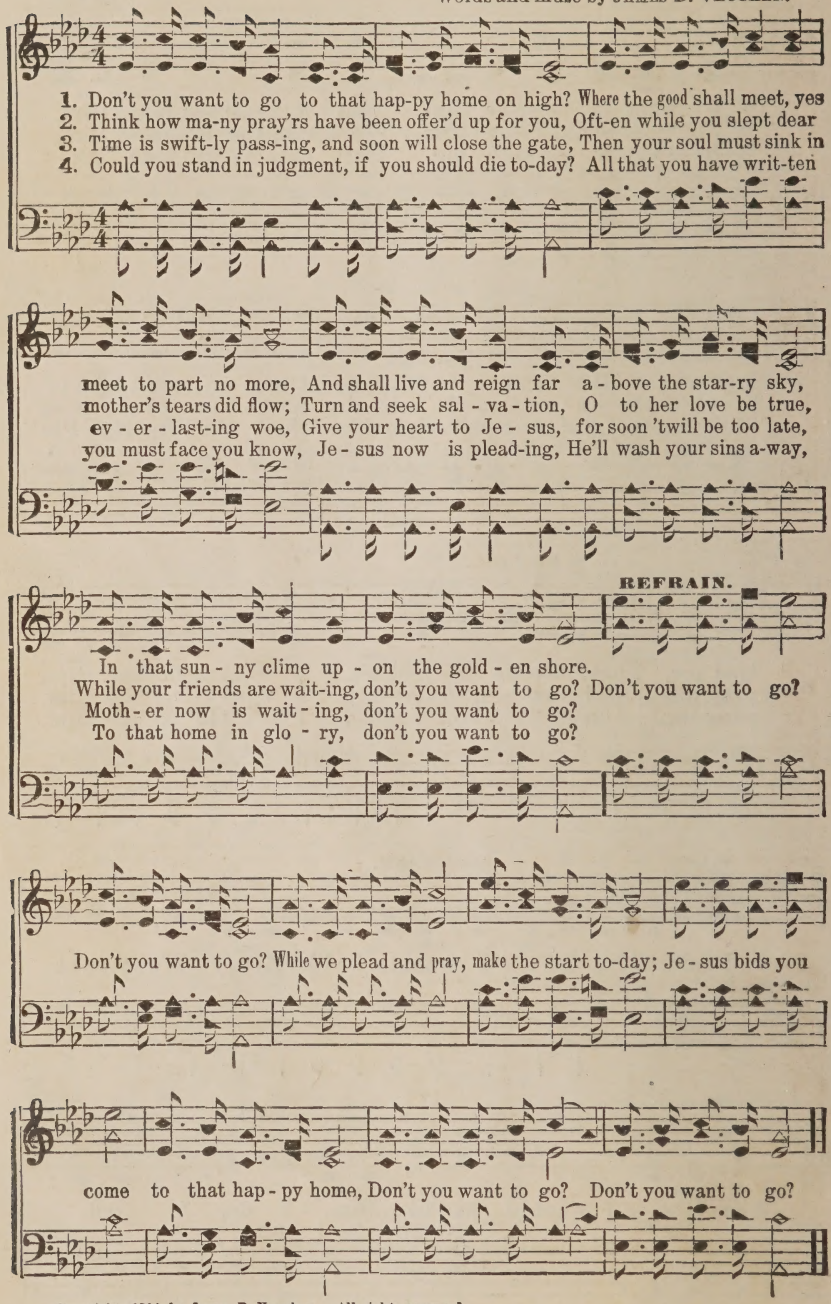
No. 71. I WANT TO BE LIKE HIM.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. I want to be near Him, That I shall not fear Him,
2. No more would I leave Him, To wound and to grieve Him,
3. He'll nev-er for-sake me, But on He will take me,
And un - to Him ev - er I would be true; I want Him to
I plead the pos - ses-sion of vic - t'ry new; To ev - er keep
With shouts of glad triumph my troubles thro'; And to Him I'm
lead me, That grace He shall feed me, I want to be like Him,
pray-ing, And close to Him stay-ing, I want to be like Him,
cling-ing, And still will keep singing, I want to be like Him,
rit.
REFRAIN.
I do, I do! I want to be like Him, I want to be
like Him, I want to be like Him, I do, I do!
rit.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 72. Don't You Want To Go?

Words and musc by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes
2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten
meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star-ry sky,
mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal-va-tion, O to her love be true,
ev-er-last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je-sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
you must face you know, Je-sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,
REFRAIN.
In that sun-ny clime up-on the gold-en shore.
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
Moth-er now is wait-ing, don't you want to go?
To that home in glo-ry, don't you want to go?
Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je-sus bids you
come to that hap-py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

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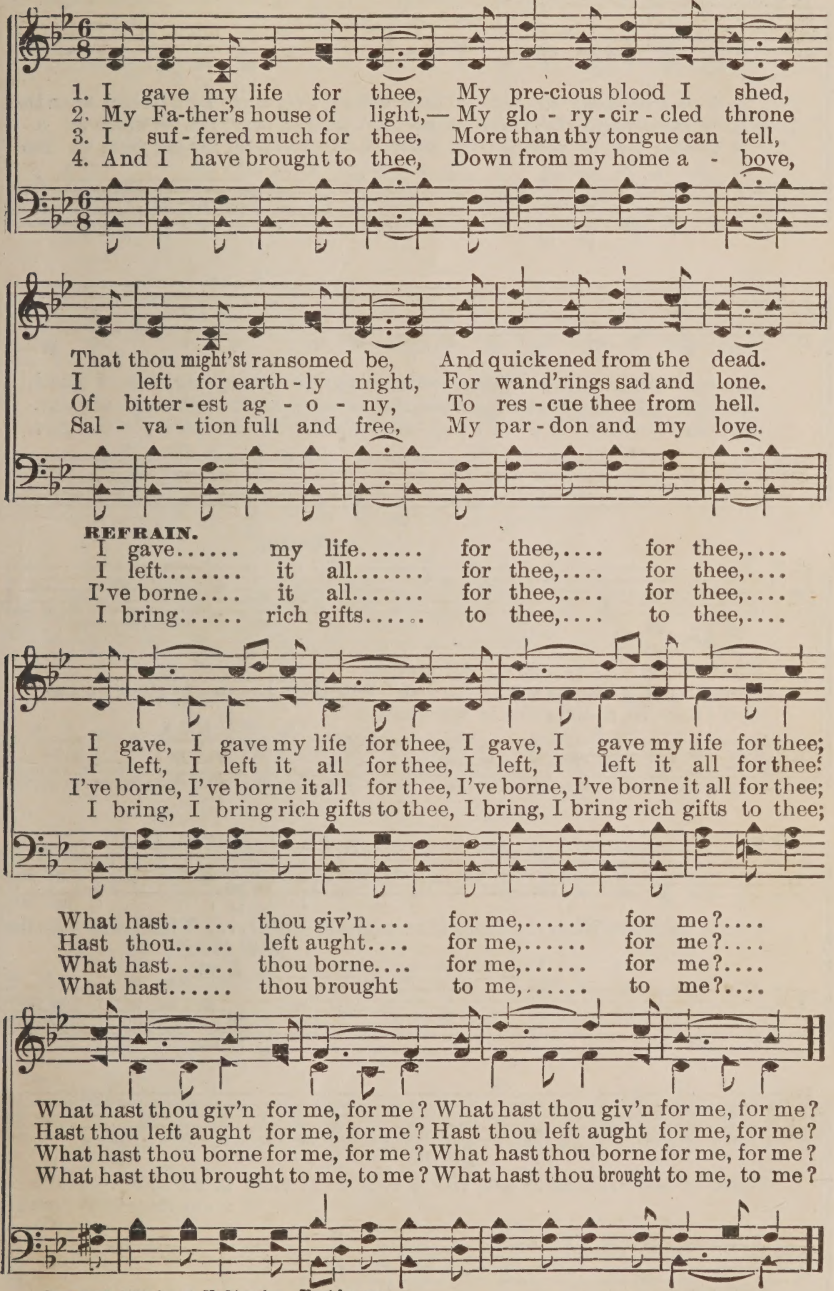
No. 73. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

A. J. BUCHANAN,
Colorado City, Tex., Sept. 19, 1889.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light,— My glo - ry-cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead.
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone.
Of bitter-est ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell.
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love.
REFRAIN.
I gave..... my life..... for thee,.... for thee,....
I left..... it all..... for thee,.... for thee,....
I've borne.... it all..... for thee,.... for thee,....
I bring..... rich gifts..... to thee,.... to thee,....
I gave, I gave my life for thee, I gave, I gave my life for thee;
I left, I left it all for thee, I left, I left it all for thee;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, I've borne, I've borne it all for thee;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee;
What hast..... thou giv'n.... for me,..... for me?....
Hast thou..... left aught.... for me,..... for me?....
What hast..... thou borne.... for me,..... for me?....
What hast..... thou brought to me,..... to me?....
What hast thou giv'n for me, for me? What hast thou giv'n for me, for me?
Hast thou left aught for me, for me? Hast thou left aught for me, for me?
What hast thou borne for me, for me? What hast thou borne for me, for me?
What hast thou brought to me, to me? What hast thou brought to me, to me?

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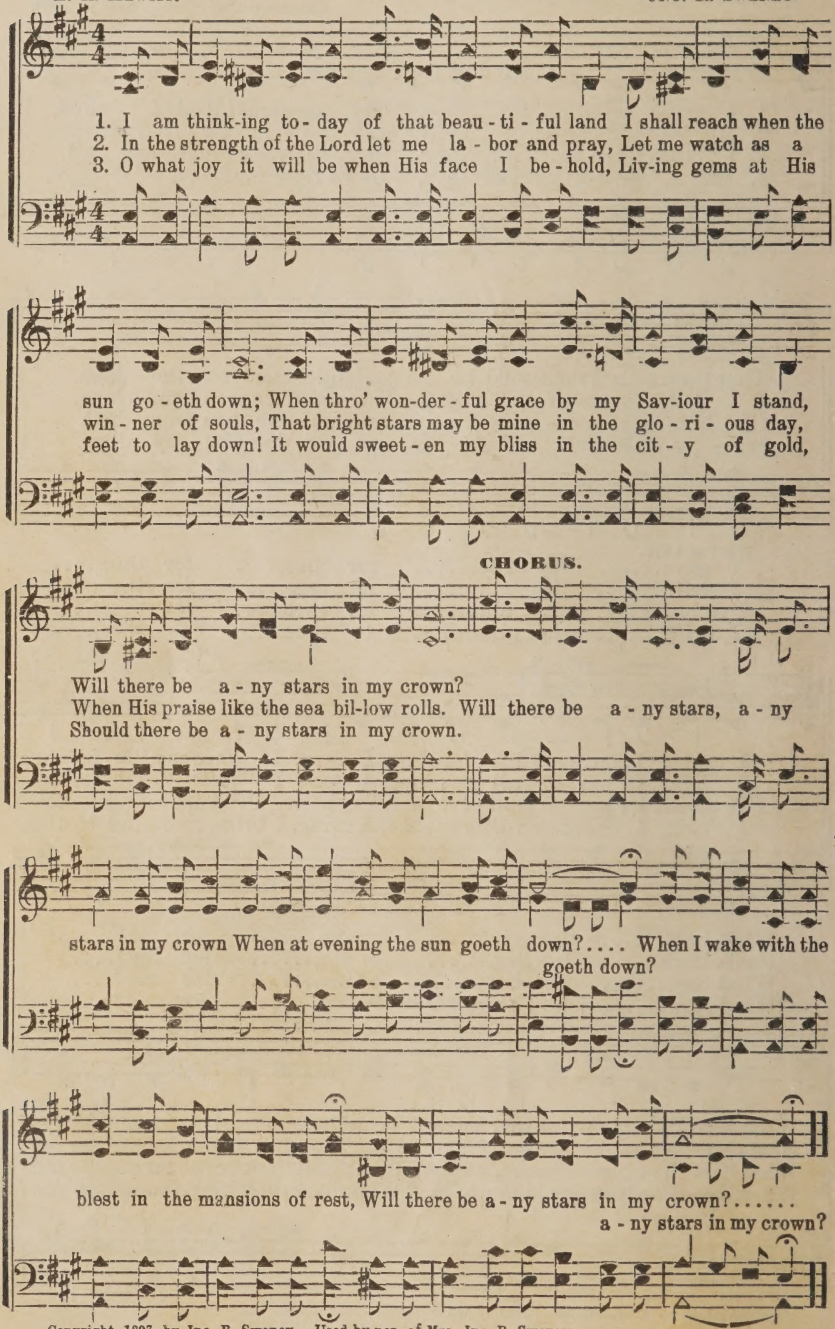
No. 74. WILL THERE BE ANY STARS?

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His
sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-iour I stand,
win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,
CHORUS.
Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea bil-low rolls. Will there be a-ny stars, a-ny
Should there be a-ny stars in my crown.
stars in my crown When at evening the sun goeth down?.... When I wake with the
goeth down?
blest in the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?.....
a-ny stars in my crown?

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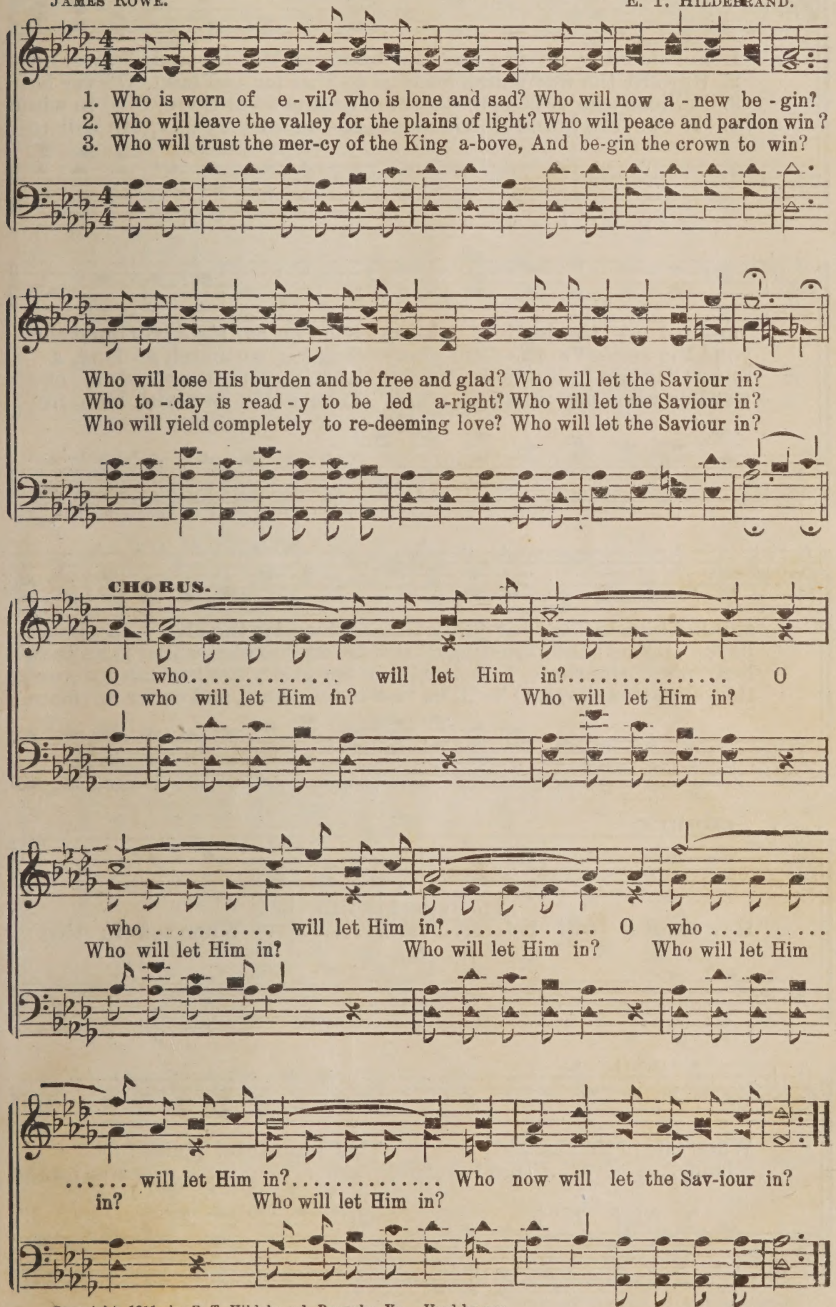
No. 75. WHO WILL LET HIM IN?

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

James Rowe. E. T. Hildebrand.

1. Who is worn of e - vil? who is lone and sad? Who will now a - new be - gin?
2. Who will leave the valley for the plains of light? Who will peace and pardon win?
3. Who will trust the mer-cy of the King a-bove, And be-gin the crown to win?
Who will lose His burden and be free and glad? Who will let the Saviour in?
Who to - day is read - y to be led a-right? Who will let the Saviour in?
Who will yield completely to re-deeming love? Who will let the Saviour in?
CHORUS.
O who..... will let Him in?..... O
O who will let Him in? Who will let Him in?
who ..... will let Him in?..... O who .....
Who will let Him in? Who will let Him in? Who will let Him
..... will let Him in?..... Who now will let the Sav-iour in?
in? Who will let Him in?

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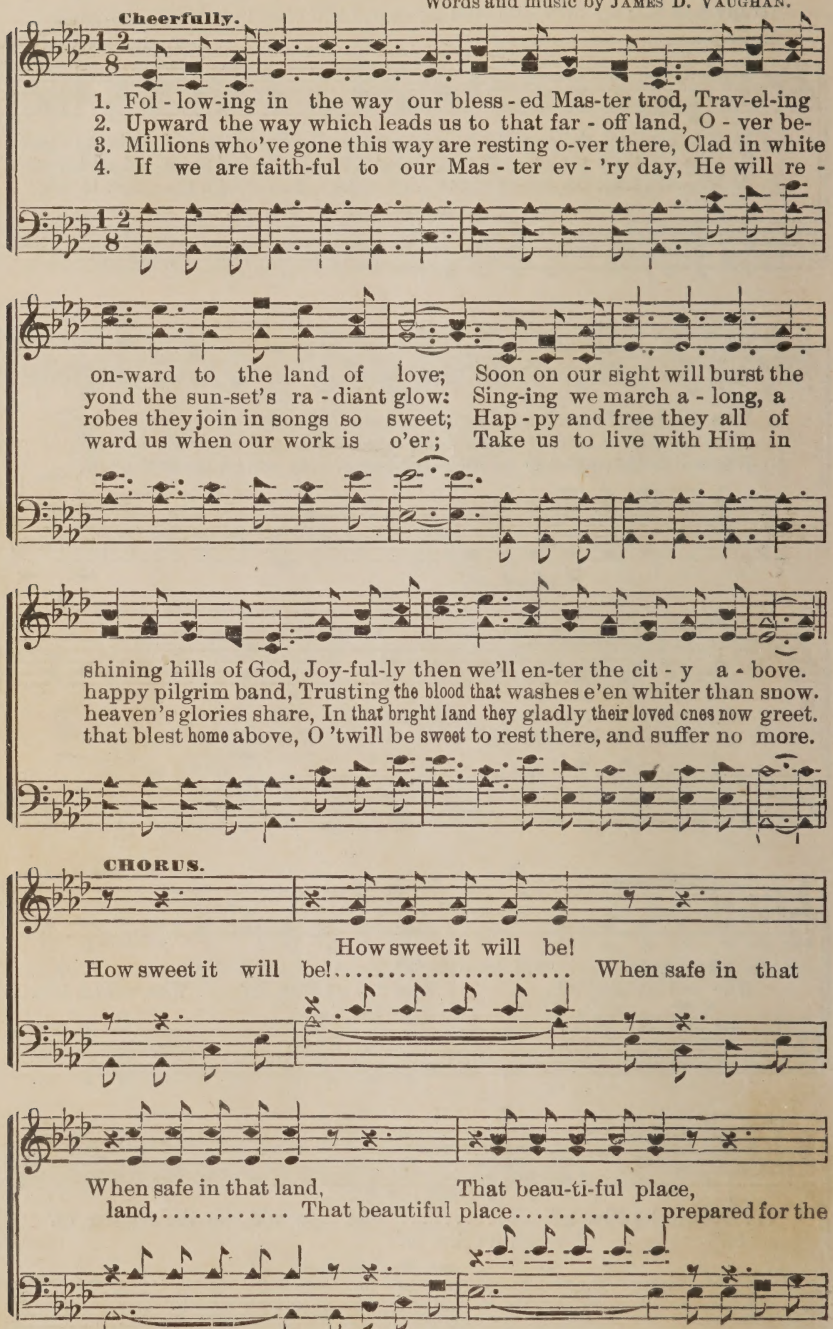
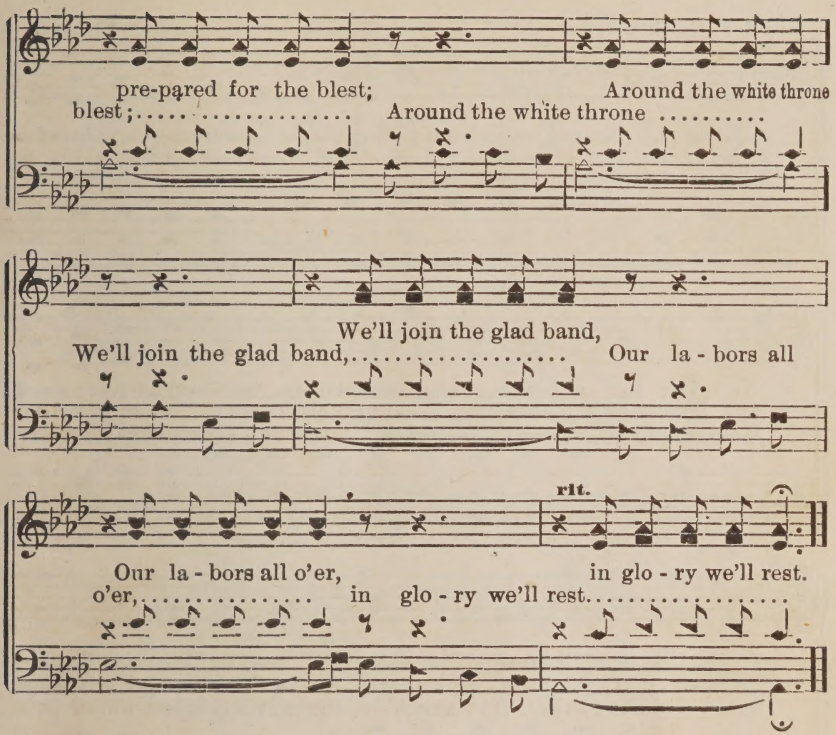
No. 76. **HOW SWEET IT WILL BE.**

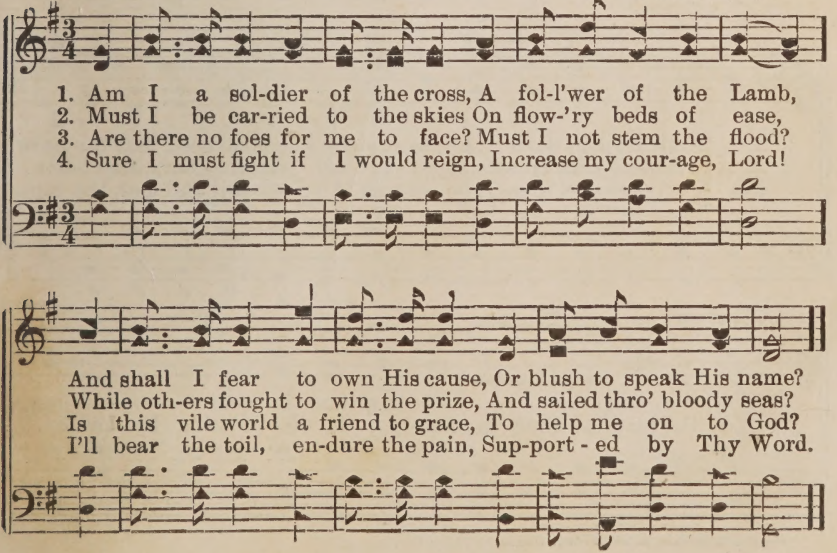
Words and music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


Cheerfully.
1. Fol - low-ing in the way our bless - ed Mas-ter trod, Trav-el-ing on-ward to the land of love; Soon on our sight will burst the shining hills of God, Joy-ful-ly then we'll en-ter the cit - y a - bove.
2. Upward the way which leads us to that far - off land, O - ver be-yond the sun-set's ra - diant glow: Sing-ing we march a - long, a happy pilgrim band, Trusting the blood that washes e'en whiter than snow.
3. Millions who've gone this way are resting o-ver there, Clad in white robes they join in songs so sweet; Hap - py and free they all of heaven's glories share, In that bright land they gladly their loved ones now greet.
4. If we are faith-ful to our Mas - ter ev - 'ry day, He will re - ward us when our work is o'er; Take us to live with Him in that blest home above, O 'twill be sweet to rest there, and suffer no more.
CHORUS.
How sweet it will be!
How sweet it will be! When safe in that
When safe in that land, That beau-ti-ful place,
land, That beautiful place prepared for the

Copyright, 1904, by James D. Vaughan.

pre-pared for the blest;
blest;.....
Around the white throne
Around the white throne .....
We'll join the glad band,
We'll join the glad band,.....
Our la - bors all
rit.
Our la - bors all o'er,
o'er,.....
in glo - ry we'll rest.
in glo - ry we'll rest.....

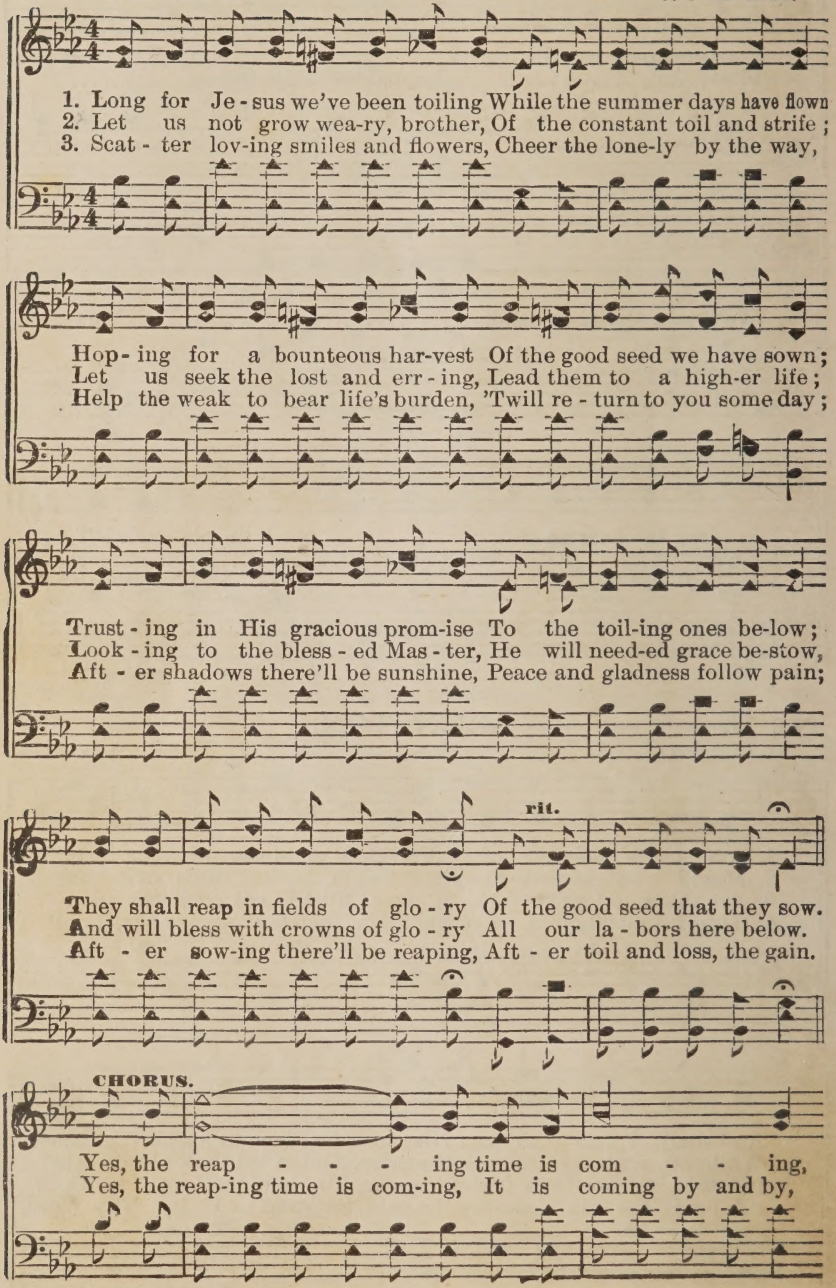
No. 77. ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my cour-age, Lord!
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy Word.

No. 78. SOWING AND REAPING.

REV. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.


1. Long for Je - sus we've been toiling While the summer days have flown
2. Let us not grow wea-ry, brother, Of the constant toil and strife;
3. Scat - ter lov-ing smiles and flowers, Cheer the lone-ly by the way,
Hop - ing for a bounteous har-vest Of the good seed we have sown;
Let us seek the lost and err - ing, Lead them to a high-er life;
Help the weak to bear life's burden, 'Twill re - turn to you some day;
Trust - ing in His gracious prom-ise To the toil-ing ones be-low;
Look - ing to the bless - ed Mas - ter, He will need-ed grace be-stow,
Aft - er shadows there'll be sunshine, Peace and gladness follow pain;
rit.
They shall reap in fields of glo - ry Of the good seed that they sow.
And will bless with crowns of glo - ry All our la - bors here below.
Aft - er sow-ing there'll be reaping, Aft - er toil and loss, the gain.
CHORUS.
Yes, the reap - - - ing time is com - - ing,
Yes, the reap-ing time is com-ing, It is coming by and by,

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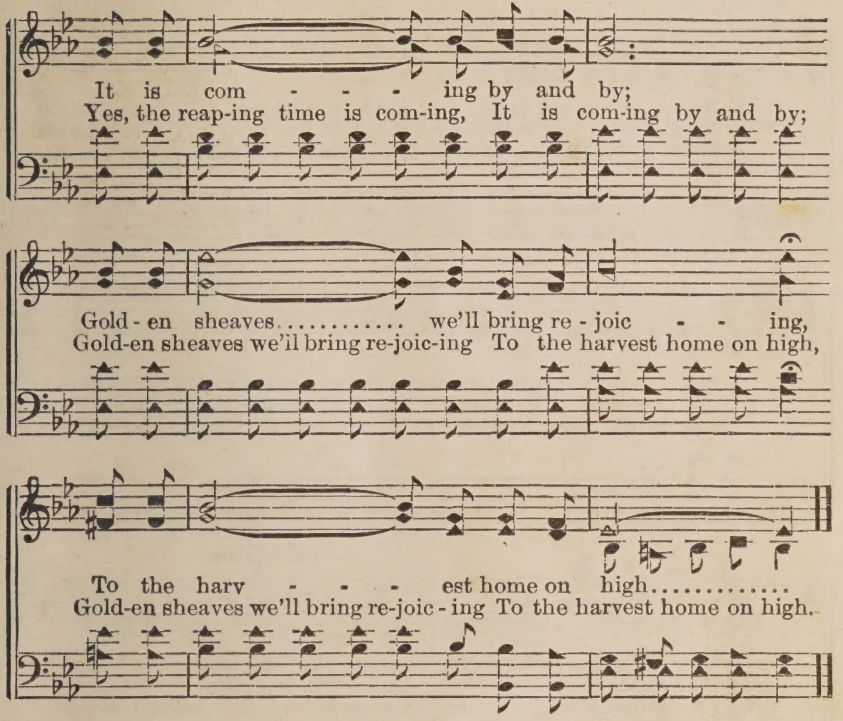
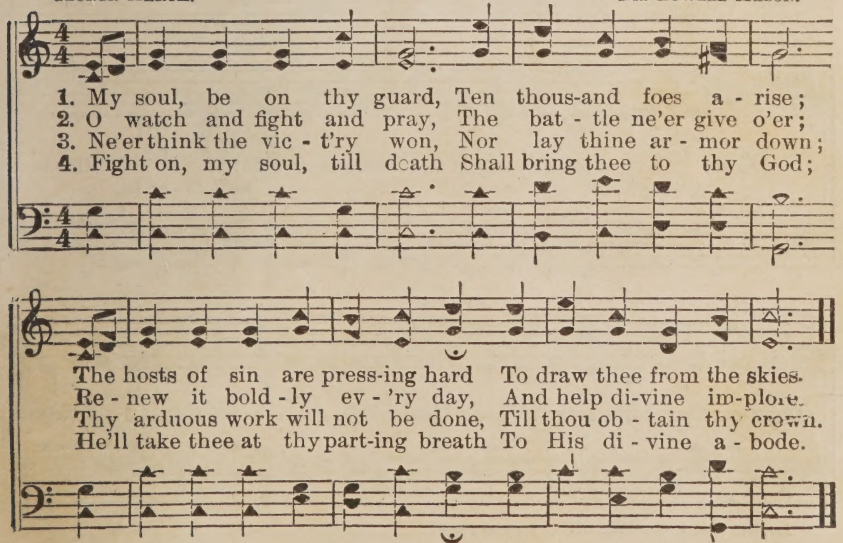

It is com - - - ing by and by;
Yes, the reap-ing time is com-ing, It is com-ing by and by;
Gold - en sheaves..... we'll bring re - joic - - ing,
Gold-en sheaves we'll bring re-joic-ing To the harvest home on high,
To the harv - - - est home on high.....
Gold-en sheaves we'll bring re-joic - ing To the harvest home on high.

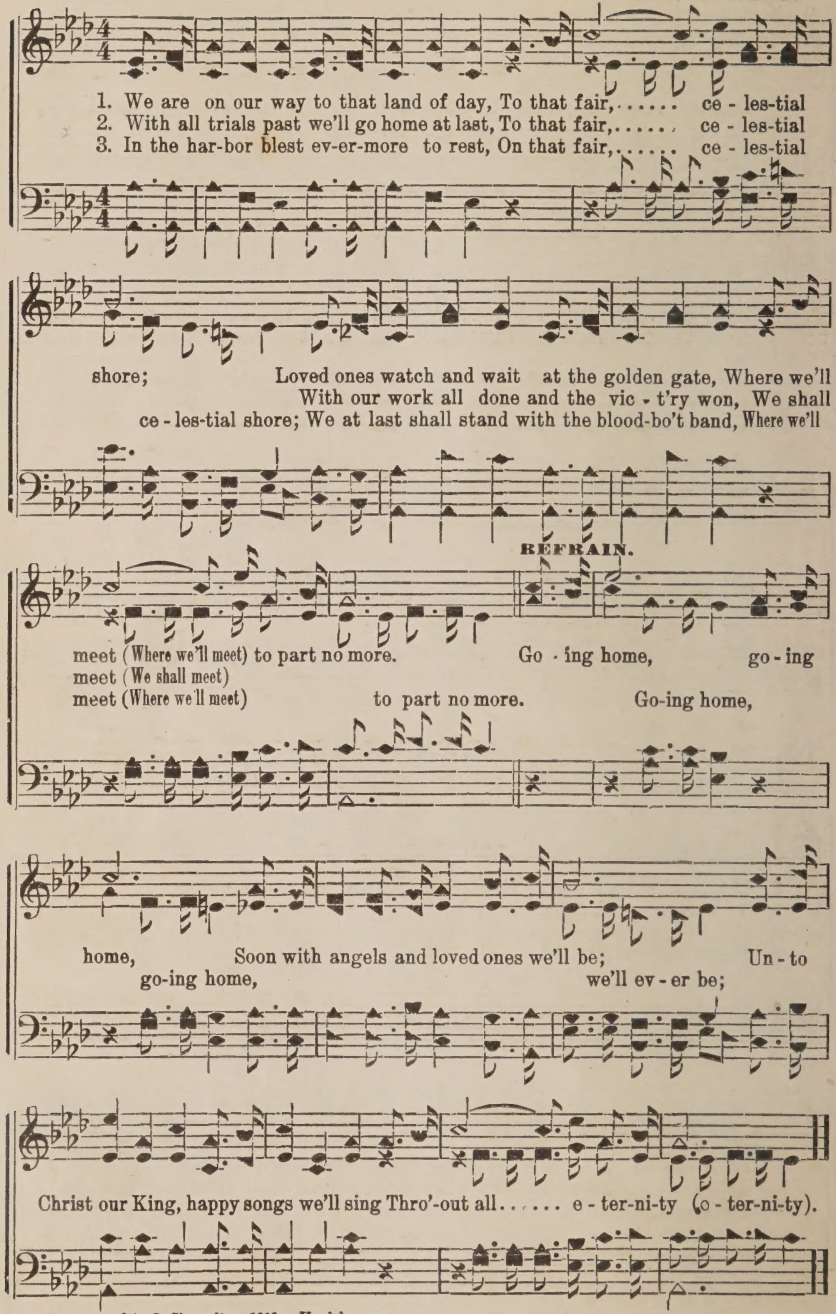
No. 79. LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.


1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thous-and foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
Thy arduous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath To His di - vine a - bode.

No. 80. GOING HOME.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.


1. We are on our way to that land of day, To that fair, ... ce - les-tial
2. With all trials past we'll go home at last, To that fair, ... ce - les-tial
3. In the har-bor blest ev-er-more to rest, On that fair, ... ce - les-tial
shore; Loved ones watch and wait at the golden gate, Where we'll
With our work all done and the vic - t'ry won, We shall
ce - les-tial shore; We at last shall stand with the blood-bo't band, Where we'll
REFRAIN.
meet (Where we'll meet) to part no more. Go - ing home, go - ing
meet (We shall meet)
meet (Where we'll meet) to part no more. Go-ing home,
home, Soon with angels and loved ones we'll be; Un - to
go-ing home, we'll ev - er be;
Christ our King, happy songs we'll sing Thro'-out all . . . . . e - ter-ni-ty (e - ter-ni-ty).

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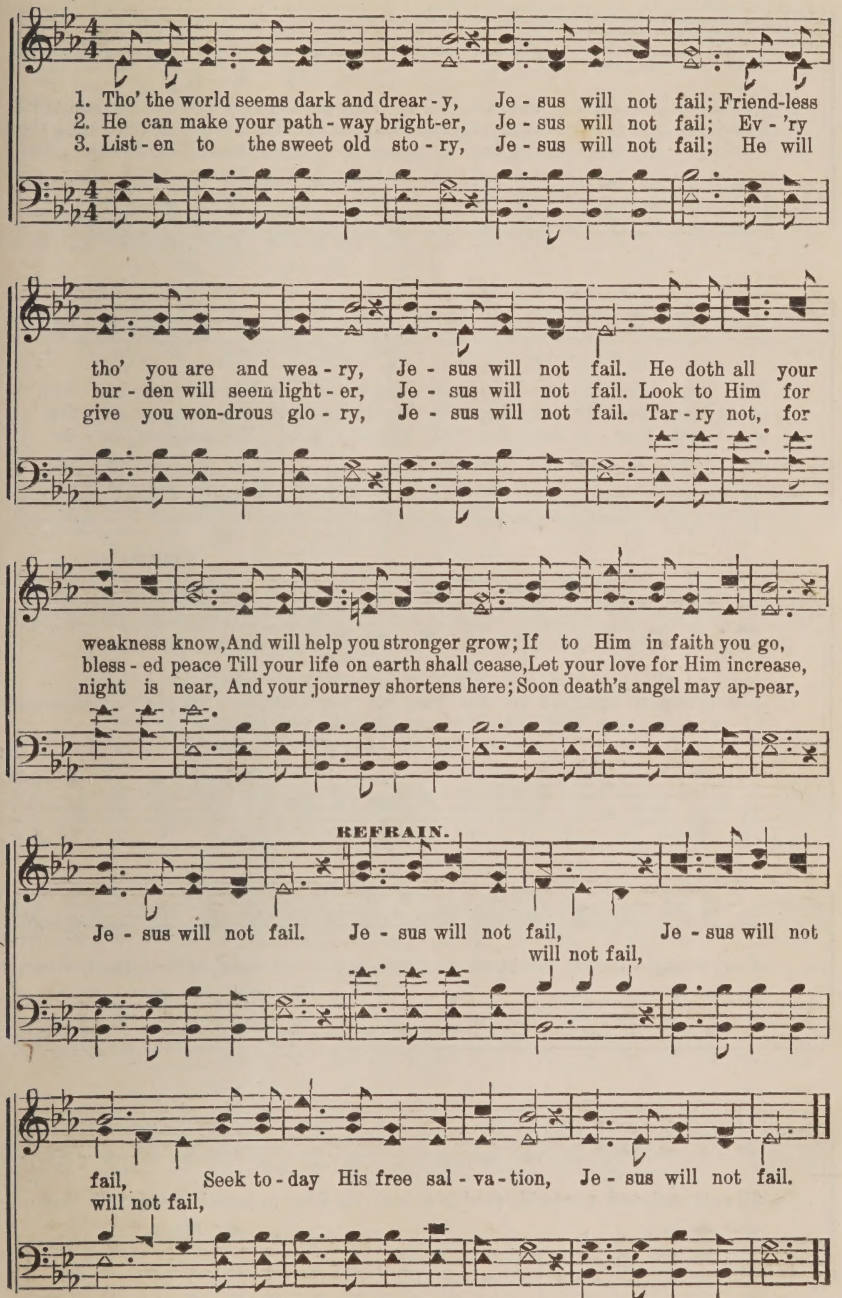
No. 81. JESUS WILL NOT FAIL.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Tho' the world seems dark and drear - y, Je - sus will not fail; Friend-less
2. He can make your path - way bright-er, Je - sus will not fail; Ev - 'ry
3. List - en to the sweet old sto - ry, Je - sus will not fail; He will
tho' you are and wea - ry, Je - sus will not fail. He doth all your
bur - den will seem light - er, Je - sus will not fail. Look to Him for
give you won-drous glo - ry, Je - sus will not fail. Tar - ry not, for
weakness know, And will help you stronger grow; If to Him in faith you go,
bless - ed peace Till your life on earth shall cease, Let your love for Him increase,
night is near, And your journey shortens here; Soon death's angel may ap-pear,
REFRAIN.
Je - sus will not fail. Je - sus will not fail, Je - sus will not
will not fail,
fail, Seek to - day His free sal - va - tion, Je - sus will not fail.
will not fail,

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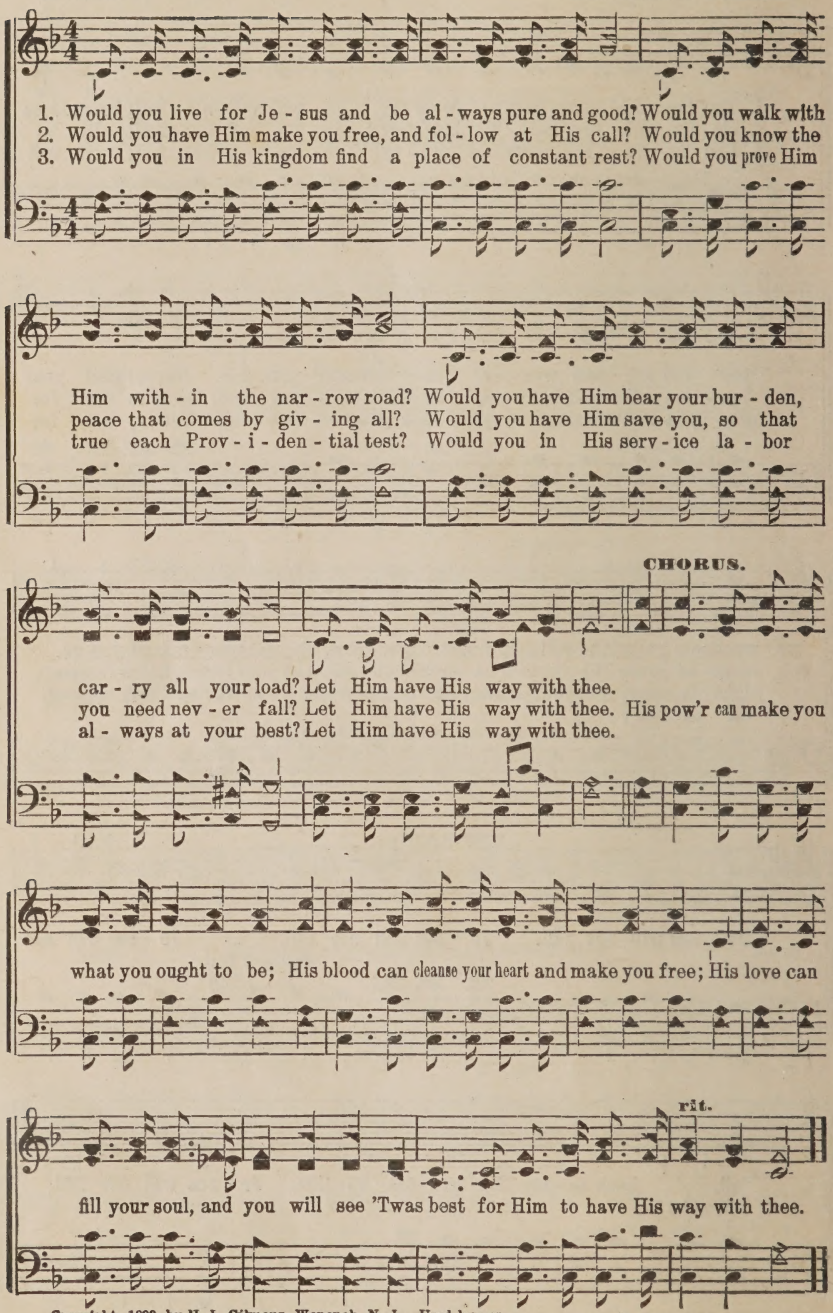
No. 82. HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. N. REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each Prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
CHORUS.
car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

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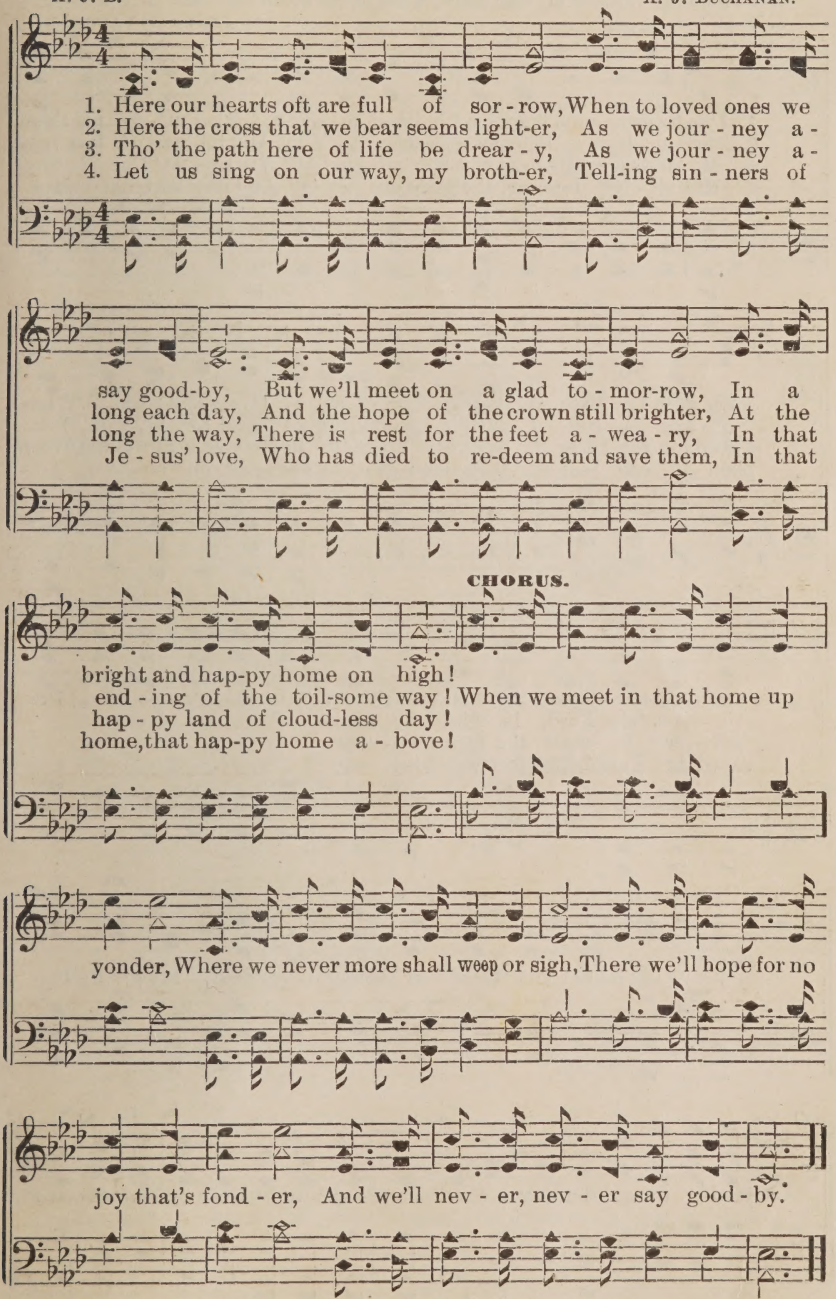
No. 83. WHERE WE'LL NEVER SAY GOOD-BY.

(Respectfully inscribed to my friend, F. L. Eiland.)

A. J. B. A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. Here our hearts oft are full of sor - row, When to loved ones we say good-by, But we'll meet on a glad to - mor-row, In a
2. Here the cross that we bear seems light-er, As we jour - ney a - long each day, And the hope of the crown still brighter, At the
3. Tho' the path here of life be drear - y, As we jour - ney a - long the way, There is rest for the feet a - wea - ry, In that
4. Let us sing on our way, my broth-er, Tell-ing sin - ners of Je - sus' love, Who has died to re-deem and save them, In that
CHORUS.
bright and hap-py home on high!
end - ing of the toil-some way! When we meet in that home up
hap - py land of cloud-less day!
home, that hap-py home a - bove!
yonder, Where we never more shall weep or sigh, There we'll hope for no
joy that's fond - er, And we'll nev - er, nev - er say good - by.

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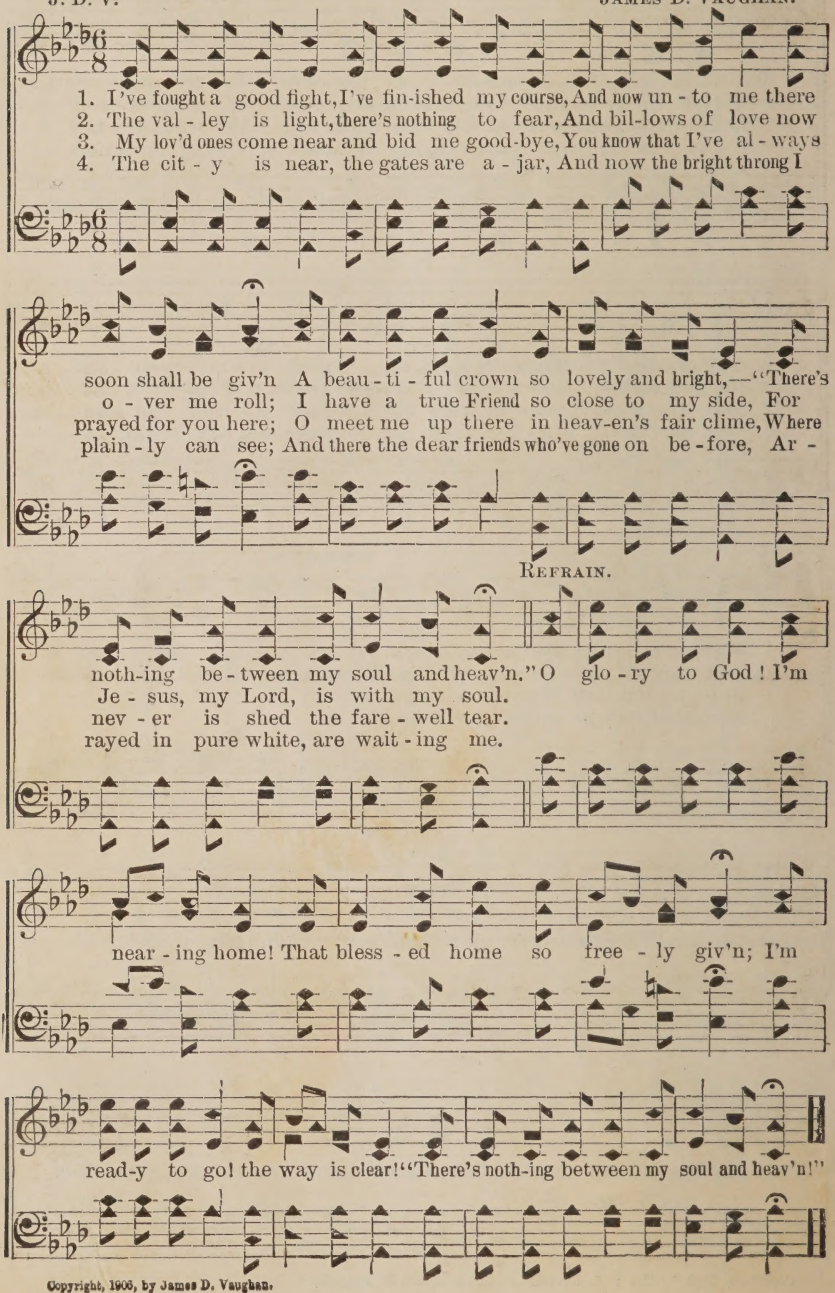
No. 84. "Nothing Between My Soul and Heaven."

These were the words of my dear father while on his death-bed.—Rev. D. J. Proctor.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. I've fought a good fight, I've fin-ished my course, And now un - to me there
2. The val - ley is light, there's nothing to fear, And bil-lows of love now
3. My lov'd ones come near and bid me good-bye, You know that I've al - ways
4. The cit - y is near, the gates are a - jar, And now the bright throng I
soon shall be giv'n A beau - ti - ful crown so lovely and bright,—"There's
o - ver me roll; I have a true Friend so close to my side, For
prayed for you here; O meet me up there in heav-en's fair clime, Where
plain - ly can see; And there the dear friends who've gone on be - fore, Ar -
REFRAIN.
noth-ing be - tween my soul and heav'n." O glo - ry to God! I'm
Je - sus, my Lord, is with my soul.
nev - er is shed the fare - well tear.
rayed in pure white, are wait - ing me.
near - ing home! That bless - ed home so free - ly giv'n; I'm
read-y to go! the way is clear! "There's noth-ing between my soul and heav'n!"

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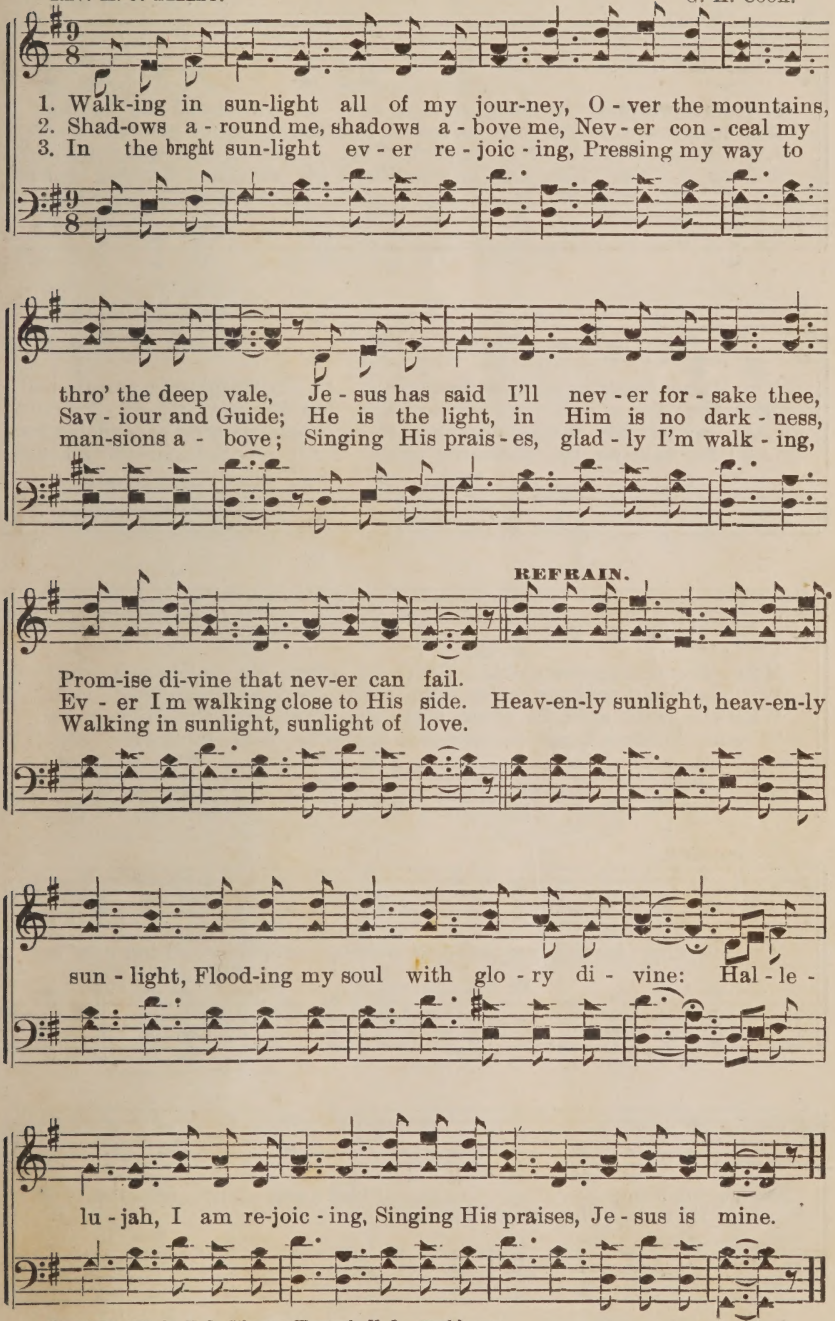
No. 85. HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light all of my jour-ney, O - ver the mountains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shadows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to
thro' the deep vale, Je - sus has said I'll nev - er for - sake thee,
Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness,
man-sions a - bove; Singing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,
REFRAIN.
Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev - er I m walking close to His side. Heav-en-ly sunlight, heav-en-ly
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.
sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -
lu - jah, I am re-joic - ing, Singing His praises, Je - sus is mine.

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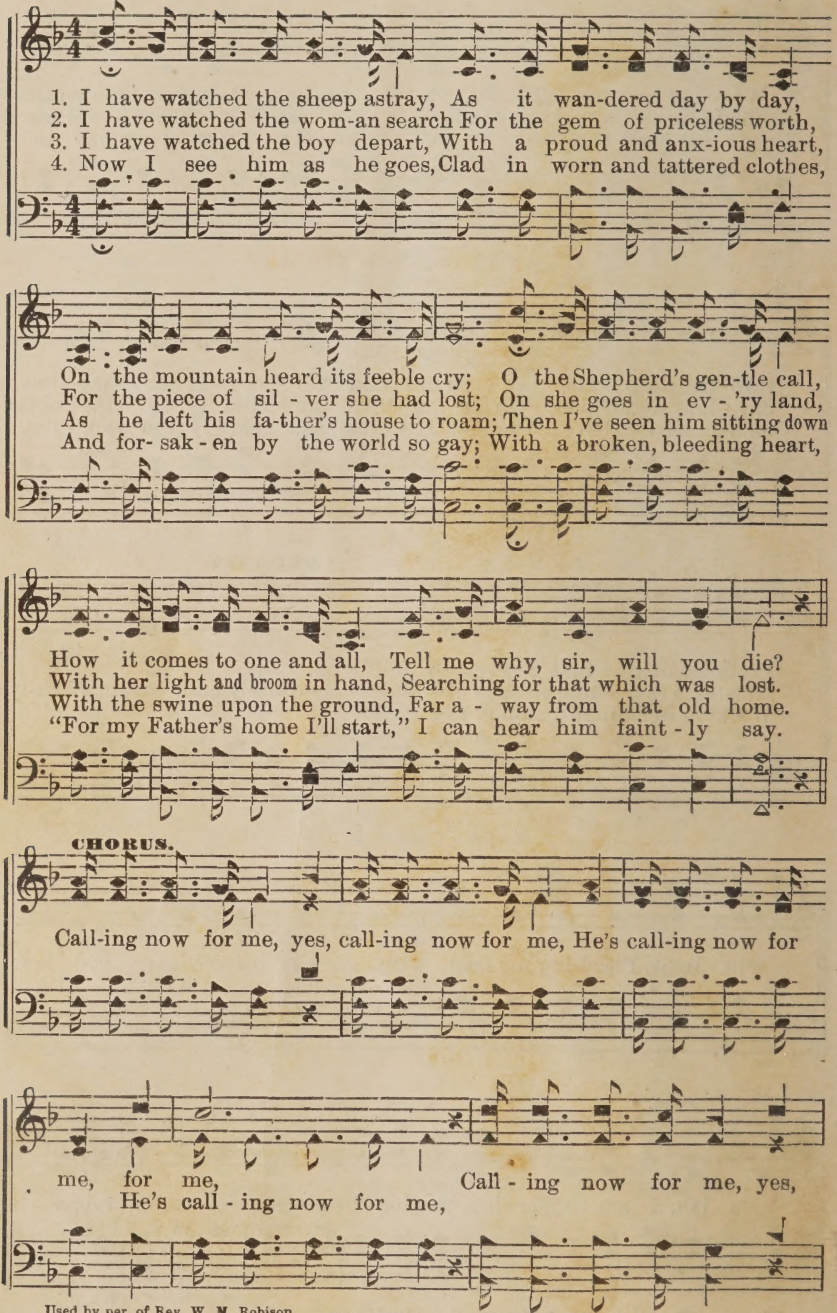
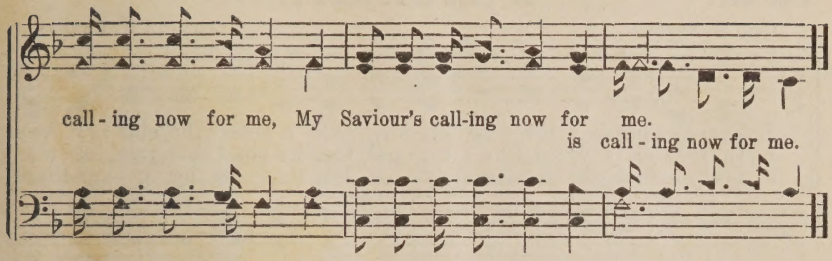
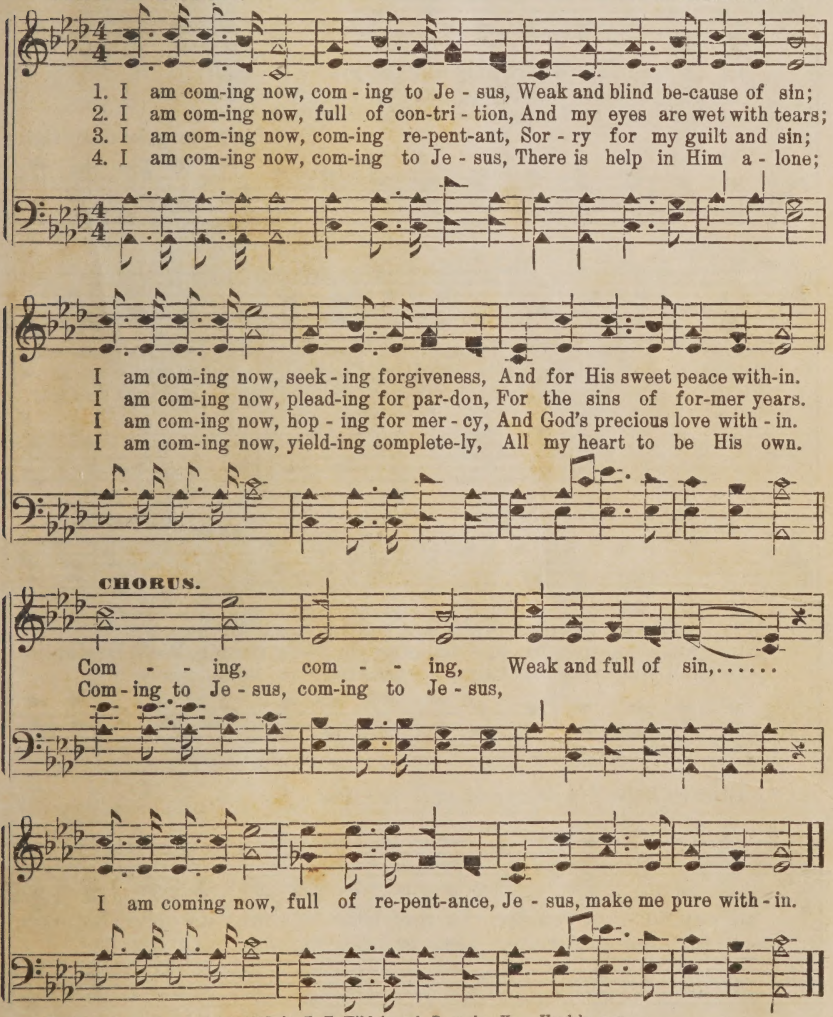
No. 86. CALLING FOR ME.

W. M. R. REV. W. M. ROBISON.

1. I have watched the sheep astray, As it wan-dered day by day,
2. I have watched the wom-an search For the gem of priceless worth,
3. I have watched the boy depart, With a proud and anx-ious heart,
4. Now I see him as he goes, Clad in worn and tattered clothes,
On the mountain heard its feeble cry; O the Shepherd's gen-tle call,
For the piece of sil - ver she had lost; On she goes in ev - 'ry land,
As he left his fa-ther's house to roam; Then I've seen him sitting down
And for- sak - en by the world so gay; With a broken, bleeding heart,
How it comes to one and all, Tell me why, sir, will you die?
With her light and broom in hand, Searching for that which was lost.
With the swine upon the ground, Far a - way from that old home.
"For my Father's home I'll start," I can hear him faint - ly say.
CHORUS.
Call-ing now for me, yes, call-ing now for me, He's call-ing now for
me, for me, Call - ing now for me, yes,
He's call - ing now for me,

Used by per. of Rev. W. M. Robison.



No. 87. COMING TO JESUS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. I am com-ing now, com - ing to Je - sus, Weak and blind be-cause of sin;
2. I am com-ing now, full of con-tri - tion, And my eyes are wet with tears;
3. I am com-ing now, com-ing re-pent-ant, Sor - ry for my guilt and sin;
4. I am com-ing now, com-ing to Je - sus, There is help in Him a - lone;
I am com-ing now, seek - ing forgiveness, And for His sweet peace with-in.
I am com-ing now, plead-ing for par-don, For the sins of for-mer years.
I am com-ing now, hop - ing for mer - cy, And God's precious love with - in.
I am com-ing now, yield-ing complete-ly, All my heart to be His own.
CHORUS.
Com - - ing, com - - ing, Weak and full of sin,.....
Com - ing to Je - sus, com-ing to Je - sus,
I am coming now, full of re-pent-ance, Je - sus, make me pure with - in.

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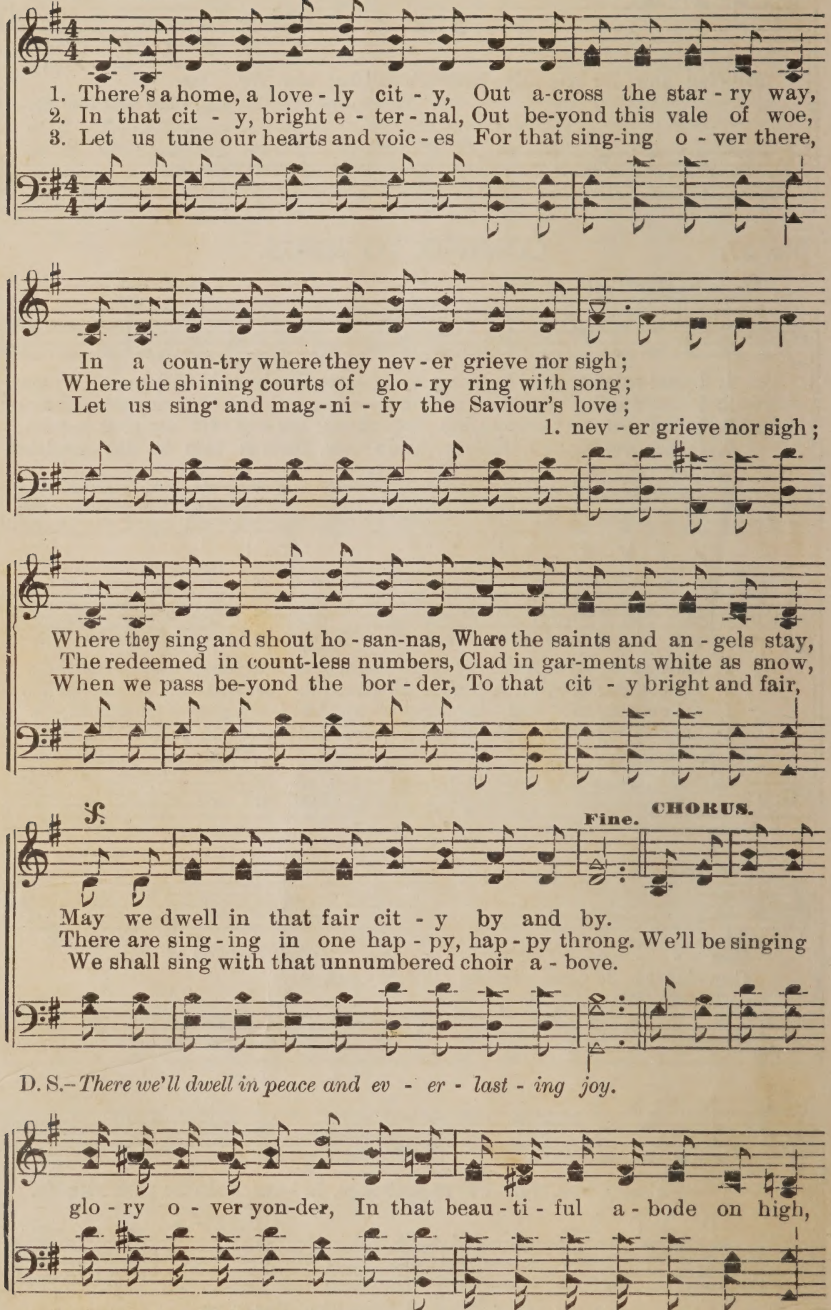
No. 88. **A LOVELY CITY.**

GEO. W. SEBREN. LEONARD H. HARBER.


1. There's a home, a love - ly cit - y, Out a-cross the star - ry way,
2. In that cit - y, bright e - ter - nal, Out be-yond this vale of woe,
3. Let us tune our hearts and voic - es For that sing-ing o - ver there,
In a coun-try where they nev - er grieve nor sigh;
Where the shining courts of glo - ry ring with song;
Let us sing and mag - ni - fy the Saviour's love;
1. nev - er grieve nor sigh;
Where they sing and shout ho - san-nas, Where the saints and an - gels stay,
The redeemed in count-less numbers, Clad in gar-ments white as snow,
When we pass be-yond the bor - der, To that cit - y bright and fair,
f.
Fine.
CHORUS.
May we dwell in that fair cit - y by and by.
There are sing - ing in one hap - py, hap - py throng. We'll be singing
We shall sing with that unnumbered choir a - bove.
D. S.–*There we'll dwell in peace and ev - er - last - ing joy.*
glo - ry o - ver yon-der, In that beau - ti - ful a - bode on high,

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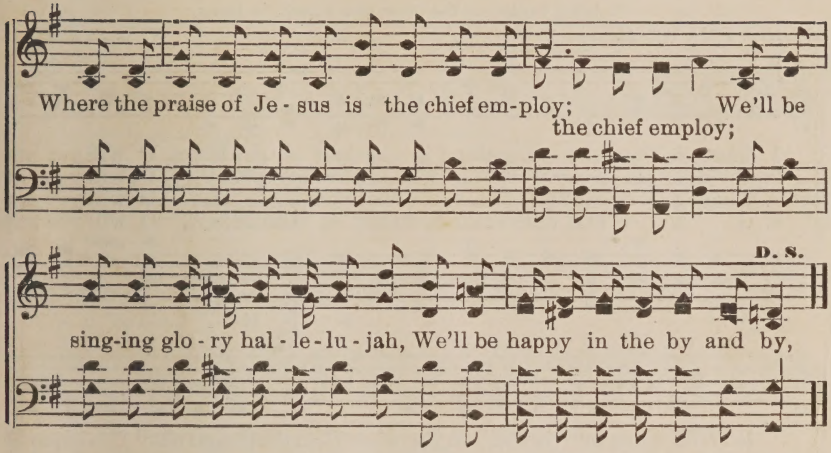
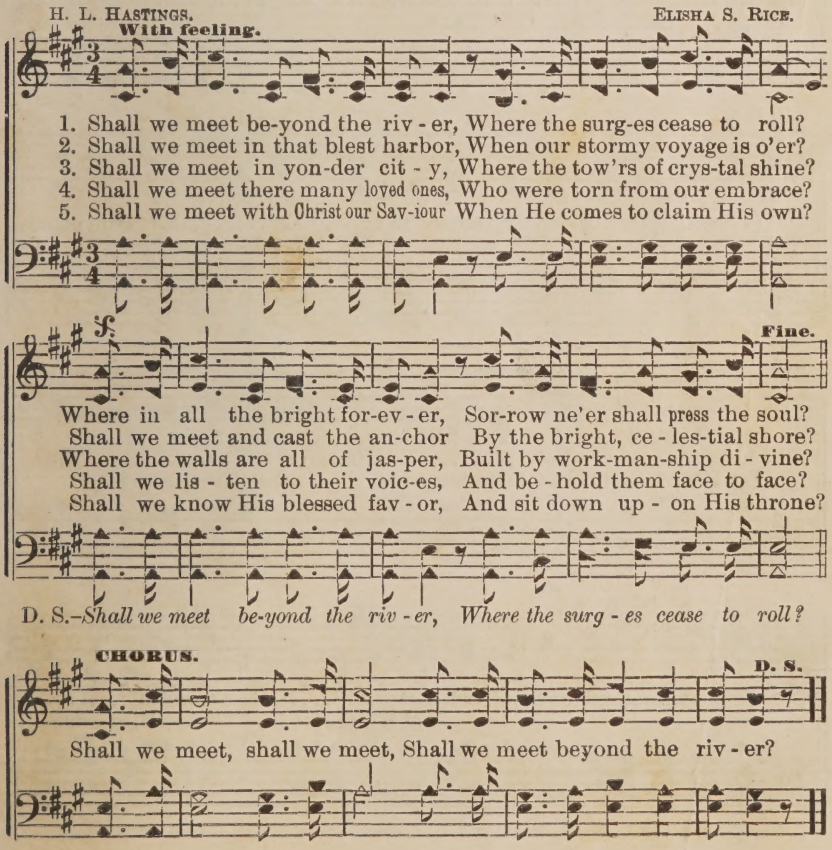
A LOVELY CITY. Concluded.


Where the praise of Je - sus is the chief em-ploy; We'll be the chief employ;
D. S.
sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, We'll be happy in the by and by,

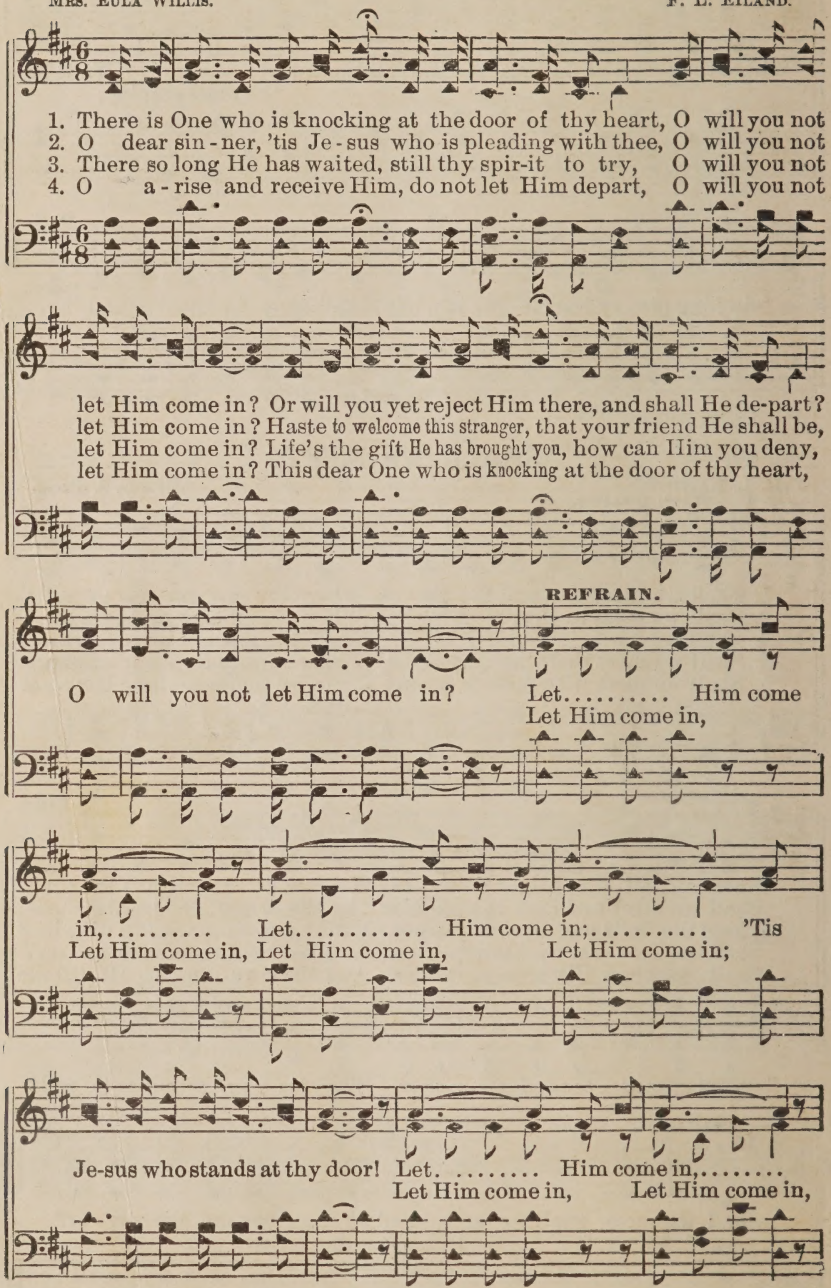
No. 89. SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.


With feeling.
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there many loved ones, Who were torn from our embrace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-iour When He comes to claim His own?
S.
Fine.
Where in all the bright for-ev - er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright, ce - les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic-es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His blessed fav - or, And sit down up - on His throne?
D. S.–*Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv - er?

No. 90. LET HIM COME IN.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—JESUS.

MRS. EULA WILLIS. F. L. EILAND.

1. There is One who is knocking at the door of thy heart, O will you not
2. O dear sin-ner, 'tis Je-sus who is pleading with thee, O will you not
3. There so long He has waited, still thy spir-it to try, O will you not
4. O a-rise and receive Him, do not let Him depart, O will you not
let Him come in? Or will you yet reject Him there, and shall He de-part?
let Him come in? Haste to welcome this stranger, that your friend He shall be,
let Him come in? Life's the gift He has brought you, how can Him you deny,
let Him come in? This dear One who is knocking at the door of thy heart,
REFRAIN.
O will you not let Him come in? Let..... Him come
Let Him come in,
in,..... Let....., Him come in;..... 'Tis
Let Him come in, Let Him come in, Let Him come in;
Je-sus who stands at thy door! Let..... Him come in,.....
Let Him come in, Let Him come in,

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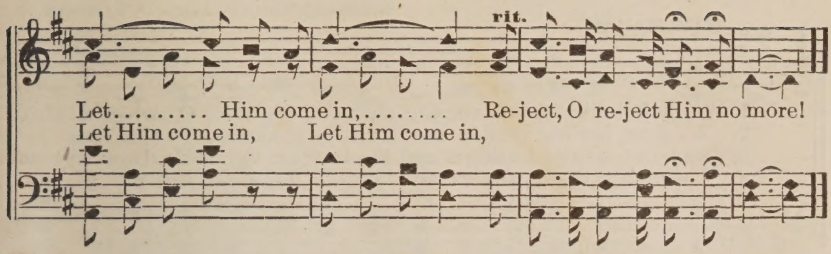
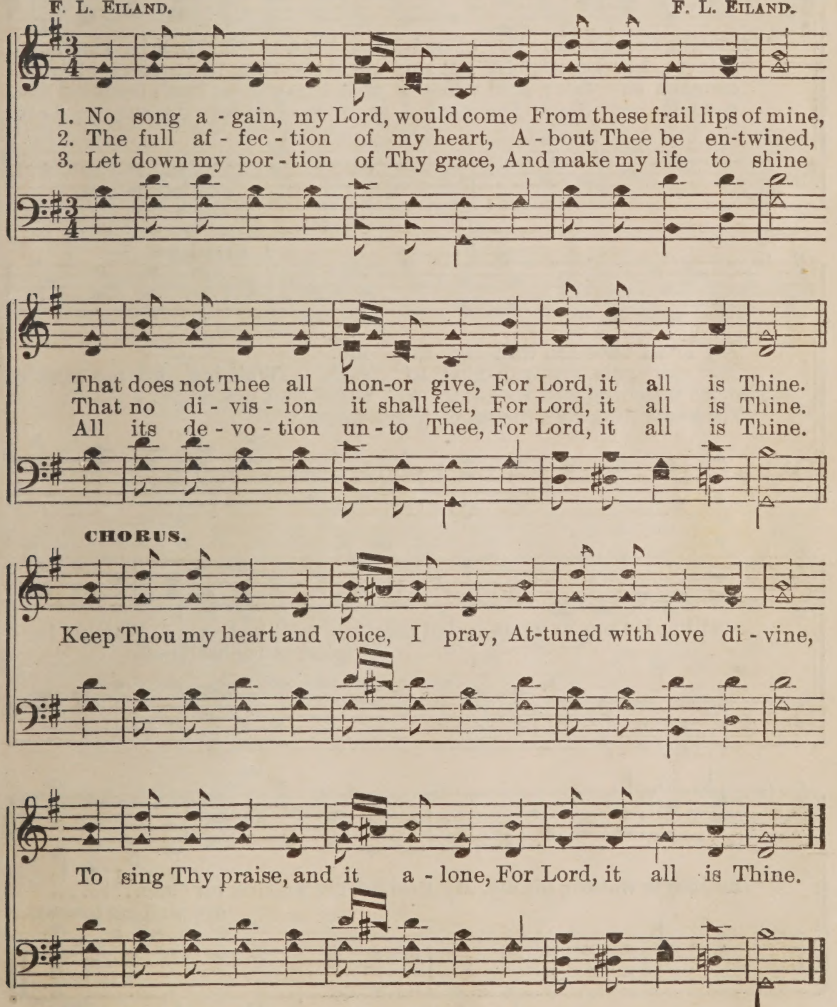


No. 91. IT ALL IS THINE.

F. L. EILAND. F. L. EILAND.

1. No song a - gain, my Lord, would come From these frail lips of mine,
2. The full af - fec - tion of my heart, A - bout Thee be en-twined,
3. Let down my por - tion of Thy grace, And make my life to shine
That does not Thee all hon-or give, For Lord, it all is Thine.
That no di - vis - ion it shall feel, For Lord, it all is Thine.
All its de - vo - tion un - to Thee, For Lord, it all is Thine.
CHORUS.
Keep Thou my heart and voice, I pray, At-tuned with love di - vine,
To sing Thy praise, and it a - lone, For Lord, it all is Thine.

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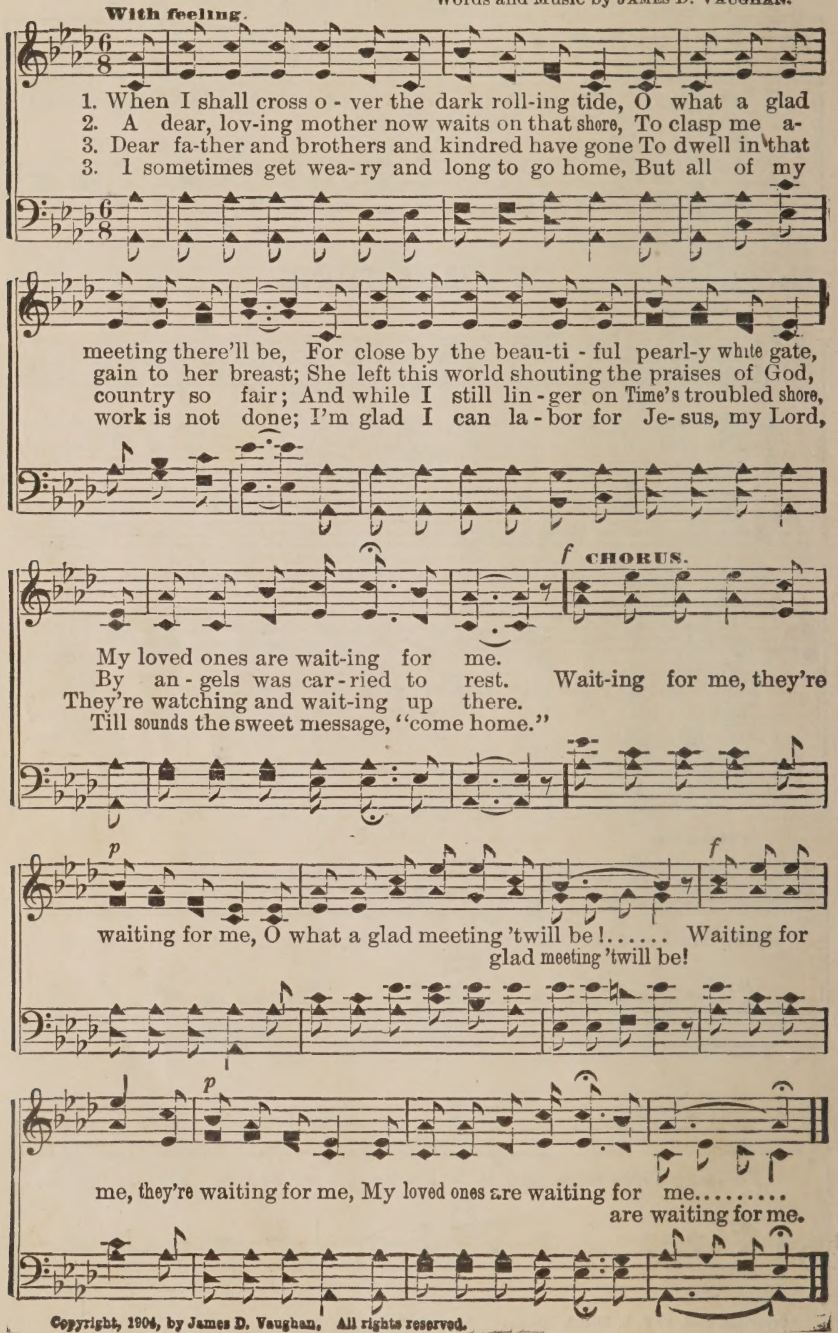
No. 92 My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


With feeling.
1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll-ing tide, O what a glad
2. A dear, lov-ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a-
3. Dear fa-ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
3. I sometimes get wea-ry and long to go home, But all of my
meeting there'll be, For close by the beau-ti - ful pearl-y white gate,
gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
country so fair; And while I still lin-ger on Time's troubled shore,
work is not done; I'm glad I can la-bor for Je-sus, my Lord,
f CHORUS.
My loved ones are wait-ing for me.
By an - gels was car-ried to rest. Wait-ing for me, they're
They're watching and wait-ing up there.
Till sounds the sweet message, "come home."
p
waiting for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... Waiting for
f
glad meeting 'twill be!
p
me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
are waiting for me.

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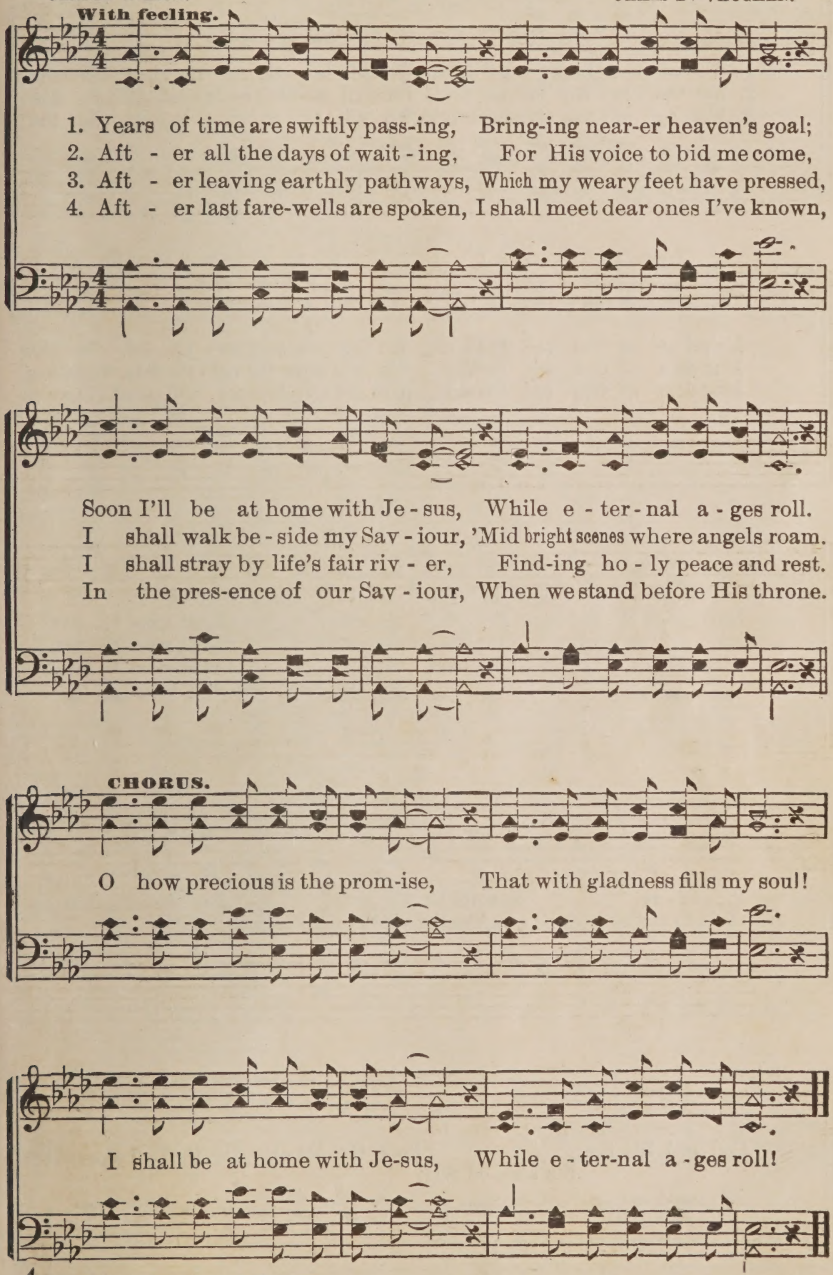
No. 93. I SHALL BE AT HOME WITH JESUS.

Tenderly inscribed to Miss Jennie Wilson. These beautiful and inspiring words were written on her birthday, Nov. 13, 1907.—J. D. V.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


With feeling.
1. Years of time are swiftly pass-ing, Bring-ing near-er heaven's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing, For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leaving earthly pathways, Which my weary feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spoken, I shall meet dear ones I've known,
Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be - side my Sav - iour, 'Mid bright scenes where angels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find-ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav - iour, When we stand before His throne.
CHORUS.
O how precious is the prom-ise, That with gladness fills my soul!
I shall be at home with Je-sus, While e - ter-nal a - ges roll!

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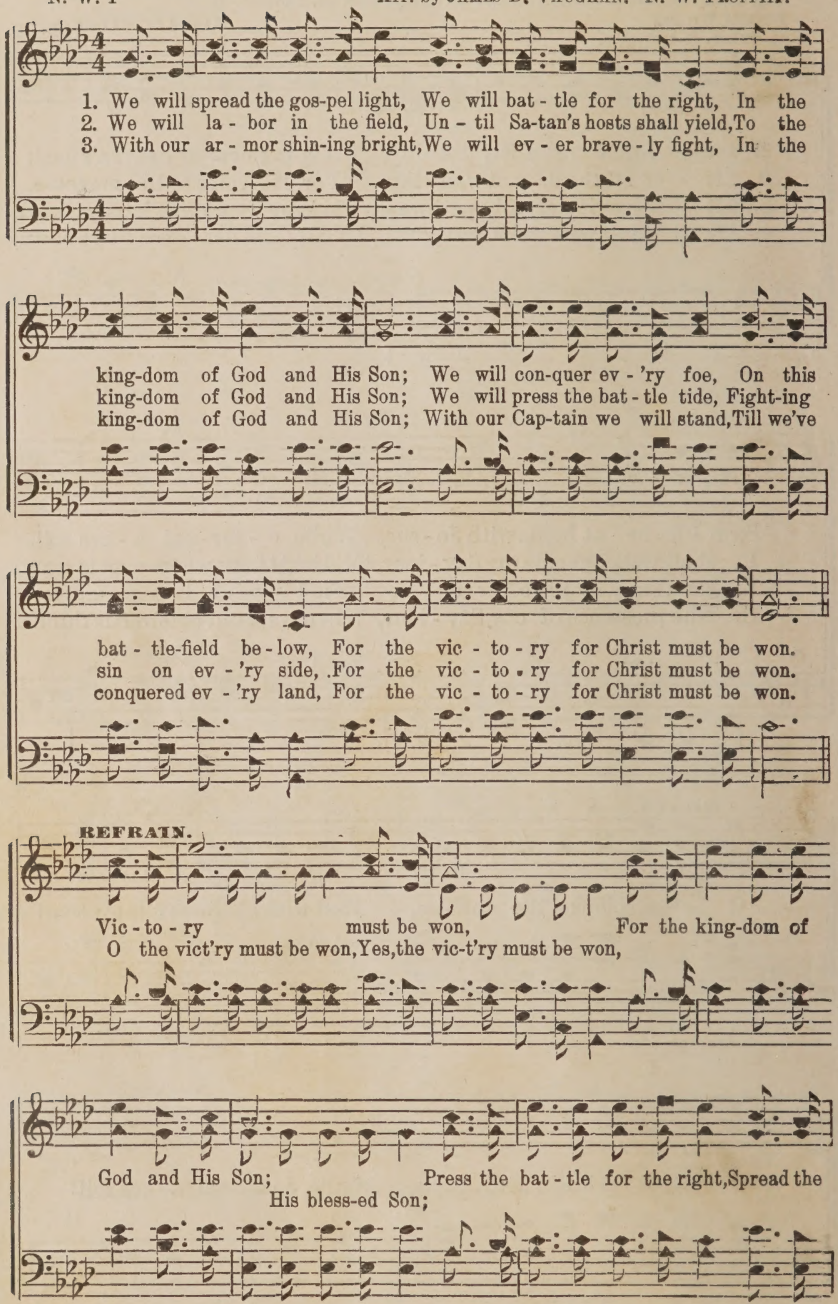
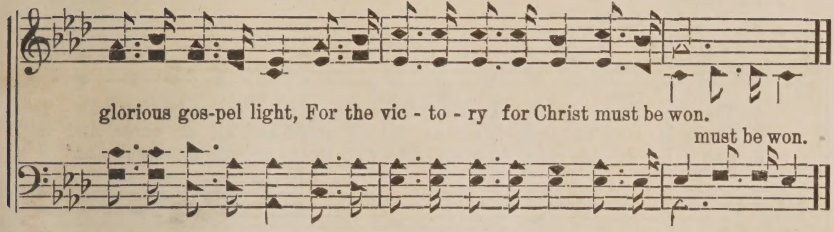
No. 94.

VICTORY MUST BE WON.

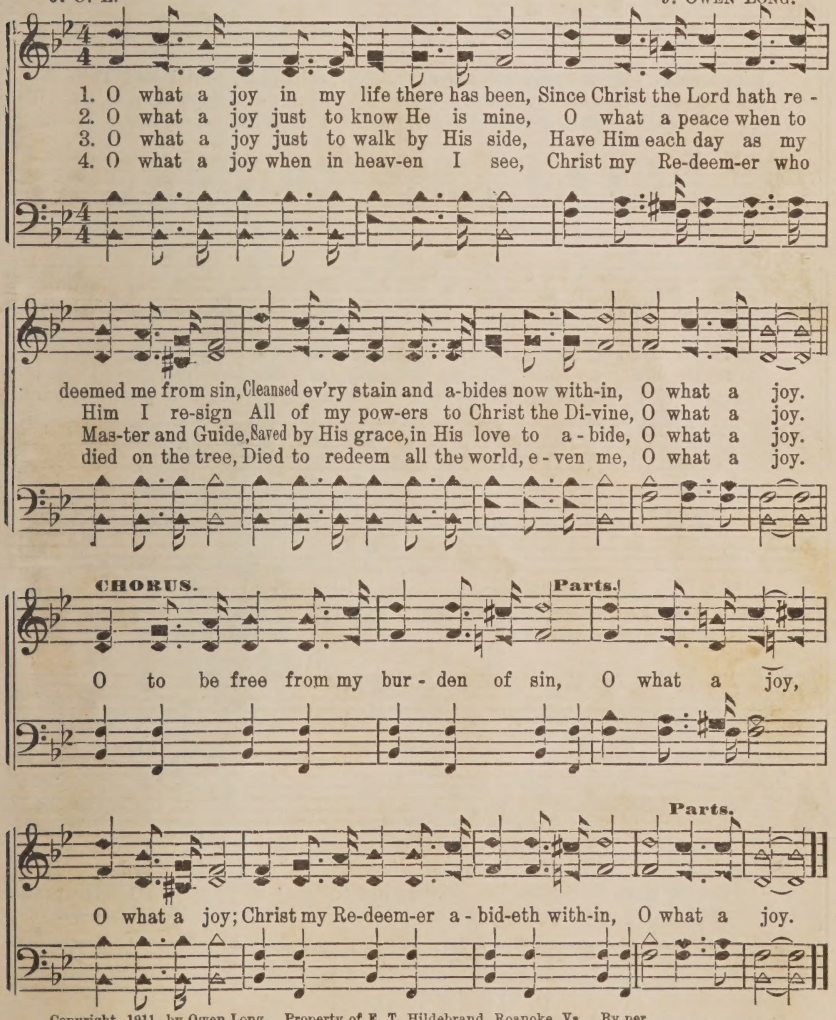
N. W. P

Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN. N. W. PROFFITT.

1. We will spread the gos-pel light, We will bat - tle for the right, In the
2. We will la - bor in the field, Un - til Sa-tan's hosts shall yield, To the
3. With our ar - mor shin-ing bright, We will ev - er brave - ly fight, In the
king-dom of God and His Son; We will con-quer ev - 'ry foe, On this
king-dom of God and His Son; We will press the bat - tle tide, Fight-ing
king-dom of God and His Son; With our Cap-tain we will stand, Till we've
bat - tle-field be - low, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.
sin on ev - 'ry side, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.
conquered ev - 'ry land, For the vic - to - ry for Christ must be won.
REFRAIN.
Vic - to - ry must be won, For the king-dom of
O the vict'ry must be won, Yes, the vic-t'ry must be won,
God and His Son; Press the bat - tle for the right, Spread the
His bless-ed Son;

Owned by James D. Vaughan.



No. 95. O WHAT A JOY.

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.

1. O what a joy in my life there has been, Since Christ the Lord hath re -
2. O what a joy just to know He is mine, O what a peace when to
3. O what a joy just to walk by His side, Have Him each day as my
4. O what a joy when in heav-en I see, Christ my Re-deem-er who
deemed me from sin, Cleansed ev'ry stain and a-bides now with-in, O what a joy.
Him I re-sign All of my pow-ers to Christ the Di-vine, O what a joy.
Mas-ter and Guide, Saved by His grace, in His love to a - bide, O what a joy.
died on the tree, Died to redeem all the world, e - ven me, O what a joy.
CHORUS.
Parts.
O to be free from my bur - den of sin, O what a joy,
Parts.
O what a joy; Christ my Re-deem-er a - bid-eth with-in, O what a joy.

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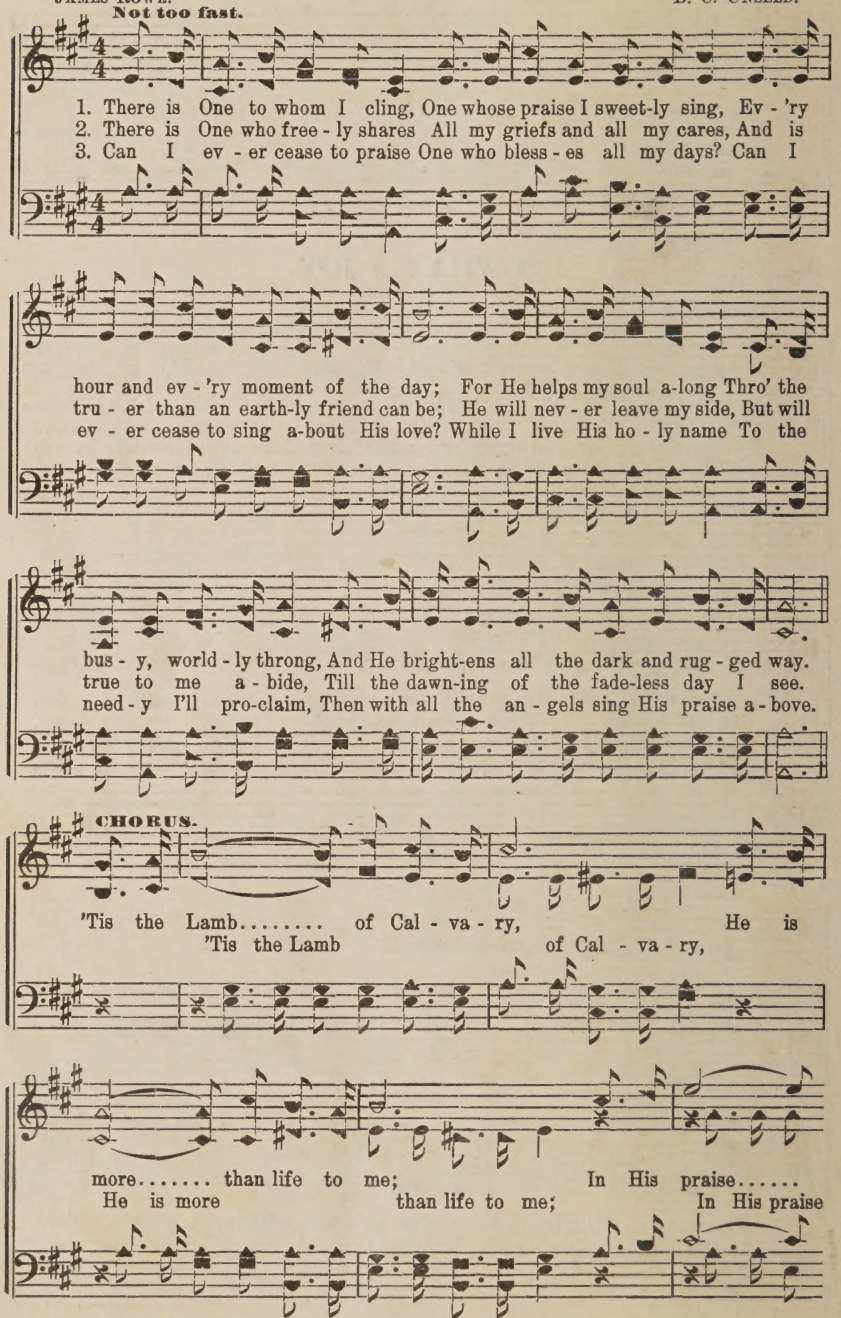
No. 96. 'TIS THE LAMB OF CALVARY.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

Not too fast.


1. There is One to whom I cling, One whose praise I sweet-ly sing, Ev - 'ry
2. There is One who free - ly shares All my griefs and all my cares, And is
3. Can I ev - er cease to praise One who bless - es all my days? Can I
hour and ev - 'ry moment of the day; For He helps my soul a-long Thro' the
tru - er than an earth-ly friend can be; He will nev - er leave my side, But will
ev - er cease to sing a-bout His love? While I live His ho - ly name To the
bus - y, world - ly throng, And He bright-ens all the dark and rug - ged way.
true to me a - bide, Till the dawn-ing of the fade-less day I see.
need - y I'll pro-claim, Then with all the an - gels sing His praise a - bove.
CHORUS.
'Tis the Lamb..... of Cal - va - ry, He is
'Tis the Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
more..... than life to me; In His praise.....
He is more than life to me; In His praise

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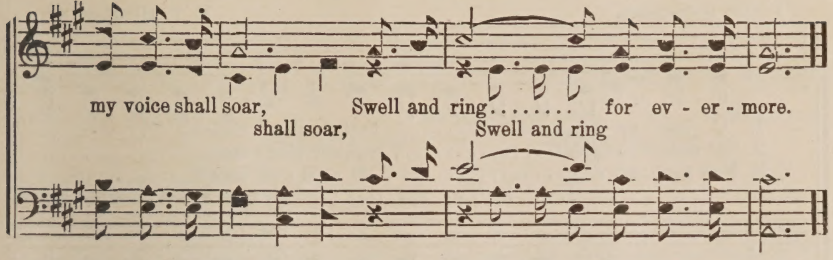
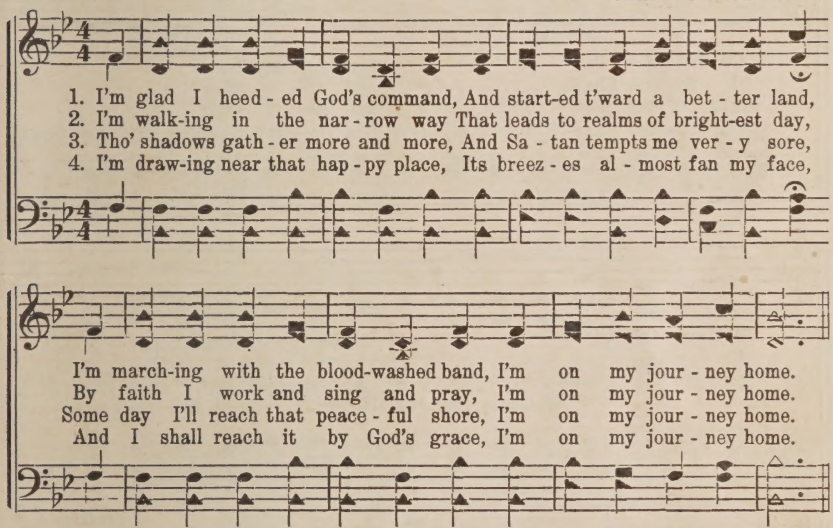
'TIS THE LAMB OF CALVARY. Concluded.

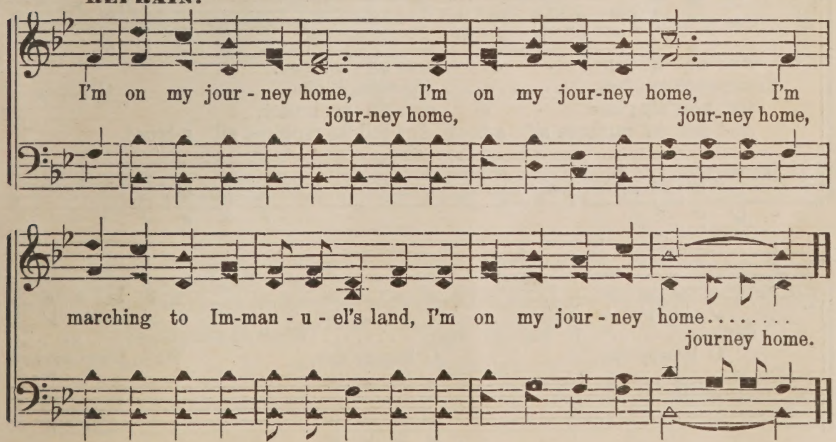


No. 97. I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. I'm glad I heed - ed God's command, And start-ed t'ward a bet - ter land,
2. I'm walk-ing in the nar - row way That leads to realms of bright-est day,
3. Tho' shadows gath - er more and more, And Sa - tan tempts me ver - y sore,
4. I'm draw-ing near that hap - py place, Its breez - es al - most fan my face,
I'm march-ing with the blood-washed band, I'm on my jour - ney home.
By faith I work and sing and pray, I'm on my jour - ney home.
Some day I'll reach that peace - ful shore, I'm on my jour - ney home.
And I shall reach it by God's grace, I'm on my jour - ney home.

REFRAIN.


I'm on my jour - ney home, I'm on my jour-ney home, I'm
jour-ney home, jour-ney home,
marching to Im-man - u - el's land, I'm on my jour - ney home.....
journey home.

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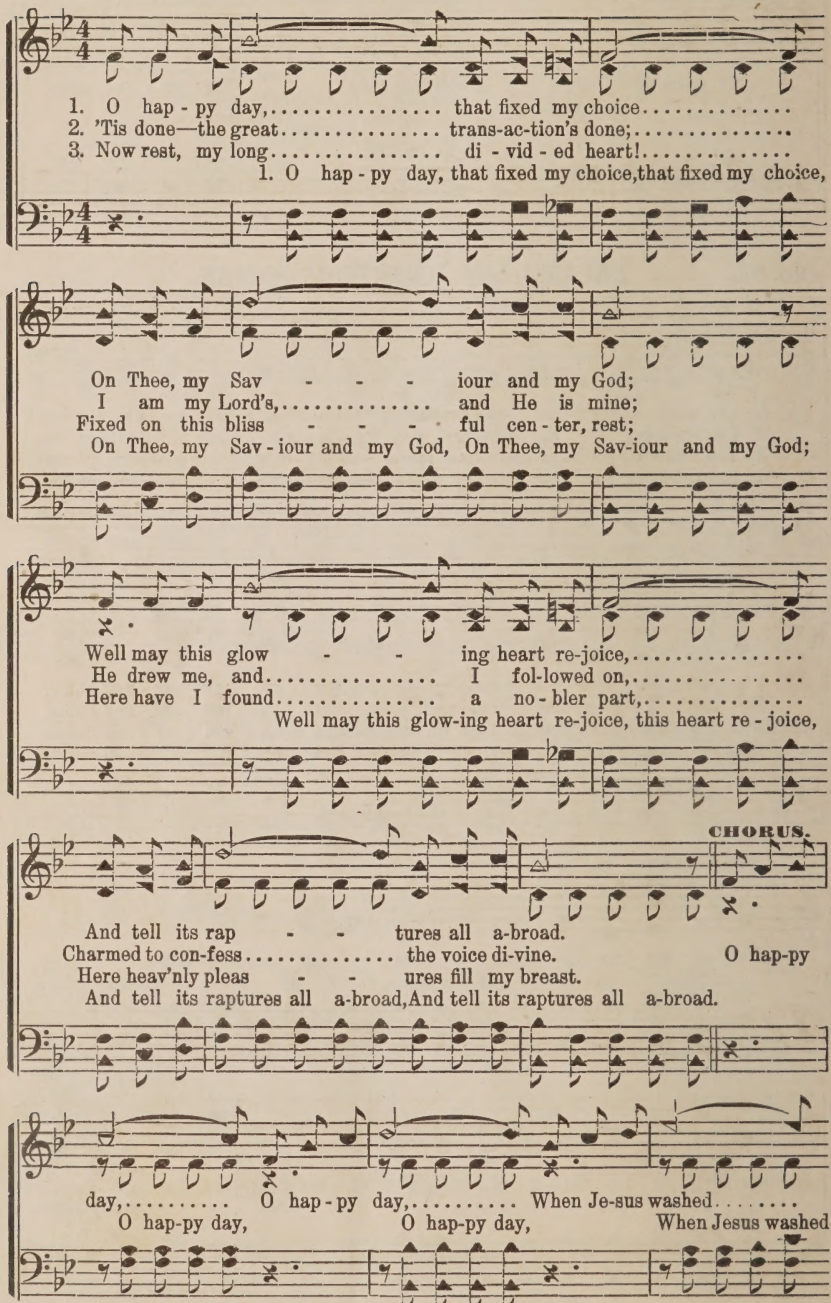
No. 98. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O hap - py day, ... that fixed my choice .....
2. 'Tis done—the great ..... trans-ac-tion's done; .....
3. Now rest, my long ..... di - vid - ed heart! .....
1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice, that fixed my choice,
On Thee, my Sav - - - - iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, ... and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - - - - ful cen - ter, rest;
On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God, On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
Well may this glow - - - ing heart re-joice, ...
He drew me, and ..... I fol-lowed on, ...
Here have I found ..... a no - bler part, ...
Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, this heart re - joice,
CHORUS.
And tell its rap - - - tures all a-broad.
Charmed to con-fess ..... the voice di-vine. O hap-py
Here heav'nly pleas - - - ures fill my breast.
And tell its raptures all a-broad, And tell its raptures all a-broad.
day, ... O hap - py day, ... When Je-sus washed .....
O hap-py day, O hap-py day, When Jesus washed

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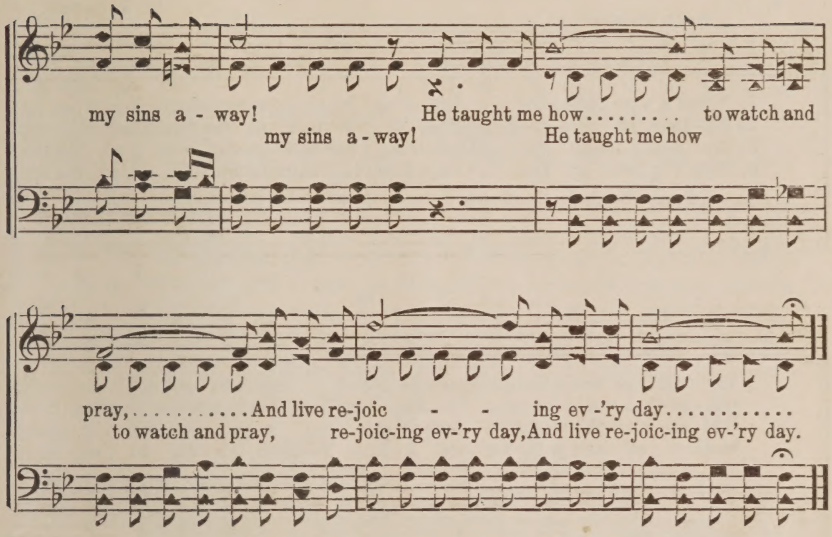
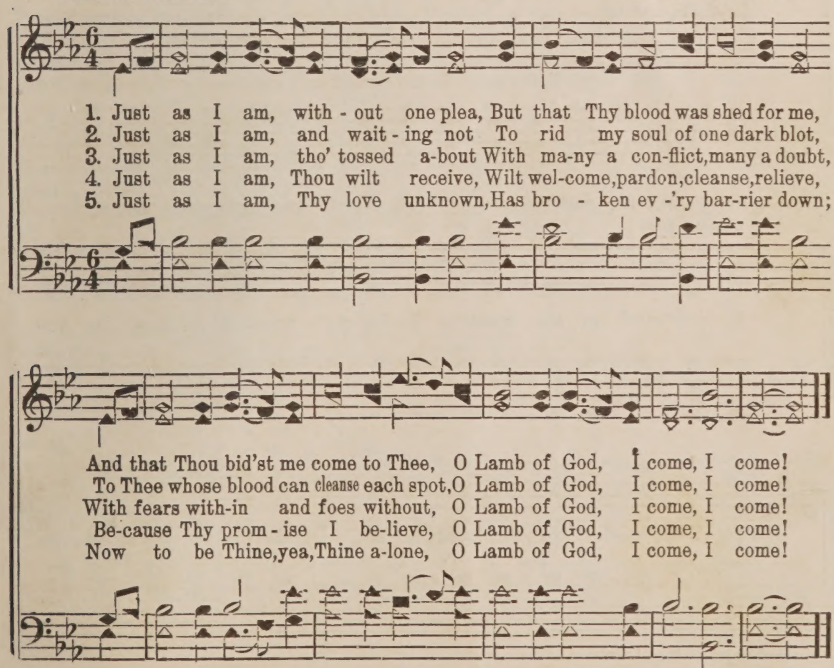

my sins a - way! He taught me how..... to watch and
my sins a - way! He taught me how
pray,.....And live re-joic - - ing ev -'ry day.....
to watch and pray, re-joic-ing ev-'ry day, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day.

No. 99. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With ma-ny a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt wel-come, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Has bro - ken ev -'ry bar-rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears with-in and foes without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom - ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

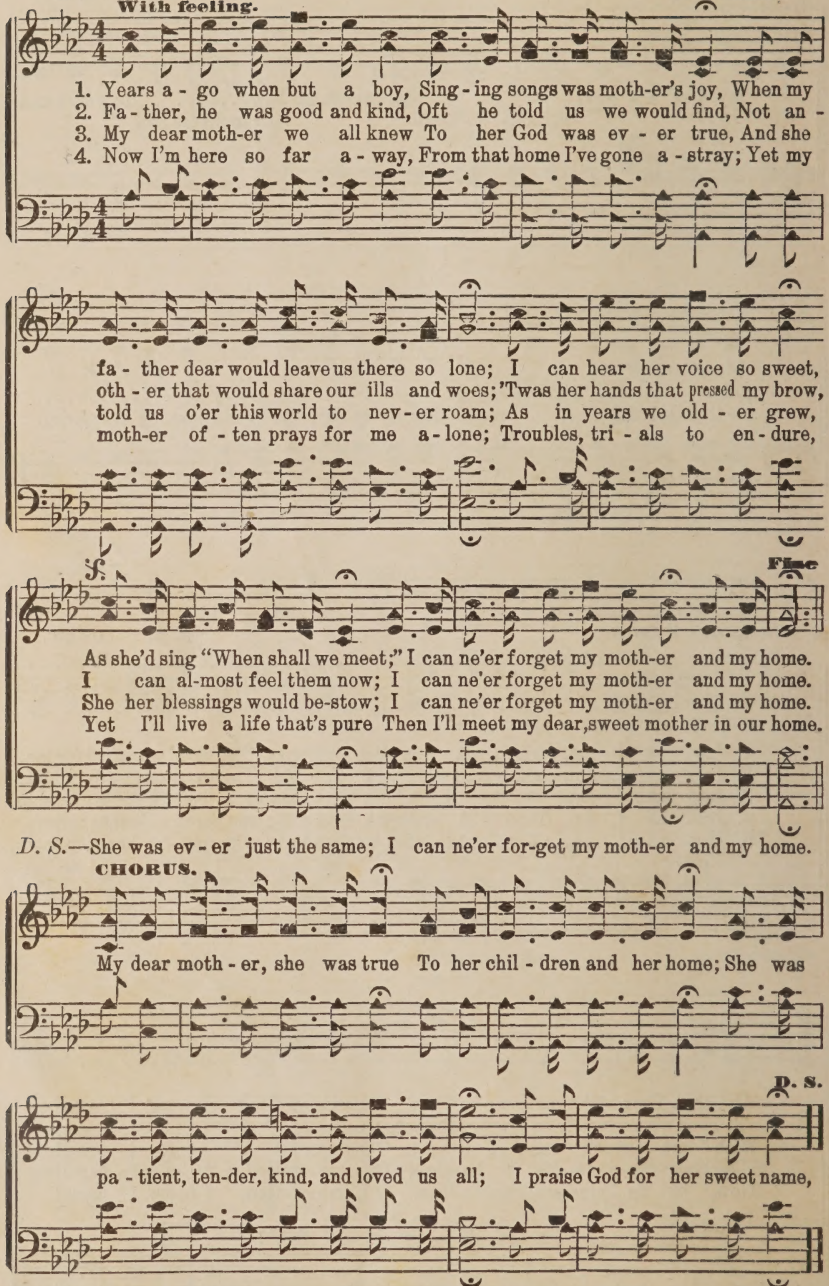
No. 100.

MOTHER AND HOME.

Earnestly dedicated to our mothers.

W. J. L. W. J. LANEY.

With feeling.


1. Years a - go when but a boy, Sing - ing songs was moth-er's joy, When my
2. Fa - ther, he was good and kind, Oft he told us we would find, Not an -
3. My dear moth-er we all knew To her God was ev - er true, And she
4. Now I'm here so far a - way, From that home I've gone a - stray; Yet my
fa - ther dear would leave us there so lone; I can hear her voice so sweet,
oth - er that would share our ills and woes; 'Twas her hands that pressed my brow,
told us o'er this world to nev - er roam; As in years we old - er grew,
moth-er of - ten prays for me a - lone; Troubles, tri - als to en - dure,
As she'd sing "When shall we meet;" I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
I can al-most feel them now; I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
She her blessings would be-stow; I can ne'er forget my moth-er and my home.
Yet I'll live a life that's pure Then I'll meet my dear, sweet mother in our home.
D. S. Fine
D. S.—She was ev - er just the same; I can ne'er for-get my moth-er and my home.
CHORUS.
My dear moth - er, she was true To her chil - dren and her home; She was
pa - tient, ten-der, kind, and loved us all; I praise God for her sweet name,
D. S.

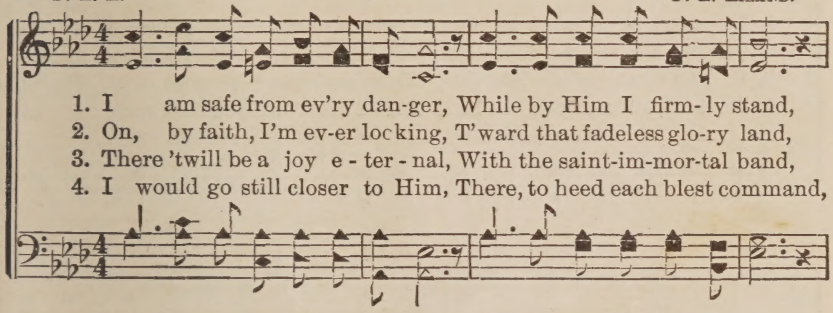
Used by per. of W. J. Laney.

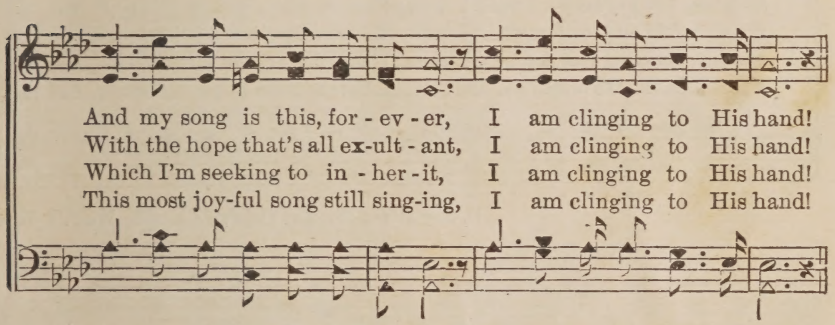
No. 101. I AM CLINGING TO HIS HAND.

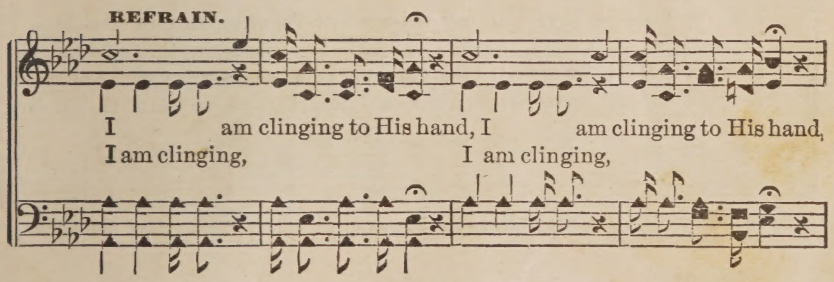
If we to the hand of Jesus, Brother, firmly, ever cling,—
Then we shall have great rejoicing, Such, as true devotions bring.

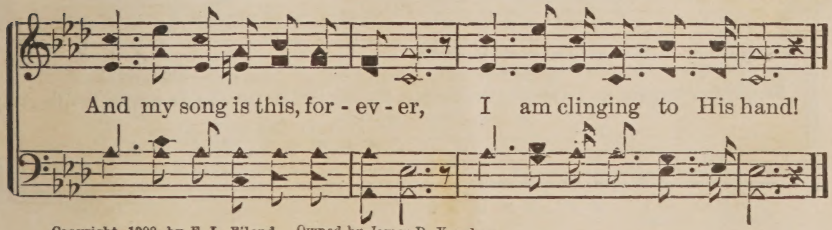
Ascribed to Prof. James D. Vaughan, and is a special contribution to this book.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


1. I am safe from ev'ry dan-ger, While by Him I firm-ly stand,
2. On, by faith, I'm ev-er lock-ing, T'ward that fadeless glo-ry land,
3. There 'twill be a joy e-ter-nal, With the saint-im-mor-tal band,
4. I would go still closer to Him, There, to heed each blest command,


And my song is this, for-ev-er, I am clinging to His hand!
With the hope that's all ex-ult-ant, I am clinging to His hand!
Which I'm seeking to in-her-it, I am clinging to His hand!
This most joy-ful song still sing-ing, I am clinging to His hand!





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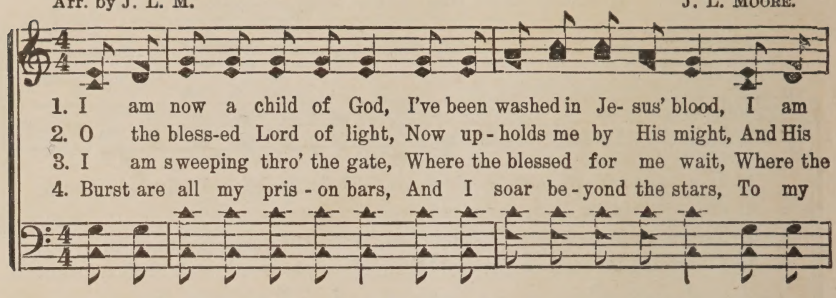
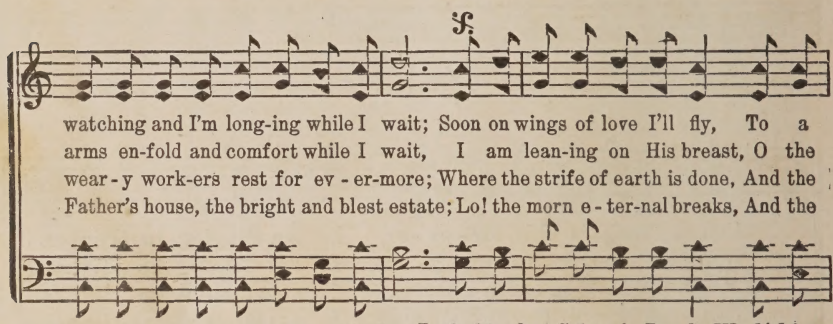
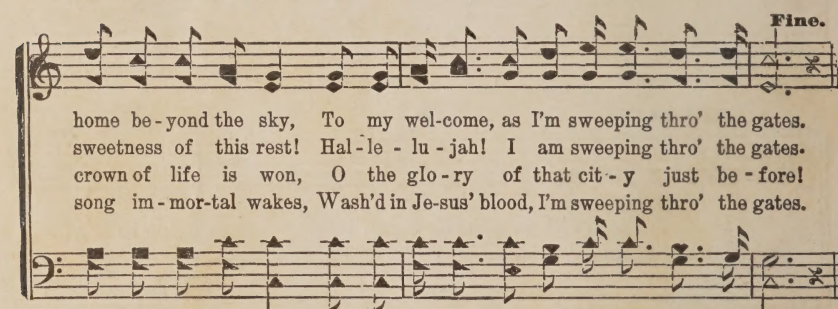
No. 102. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES.

Arr. by J. L. M. J. L. MOORE.

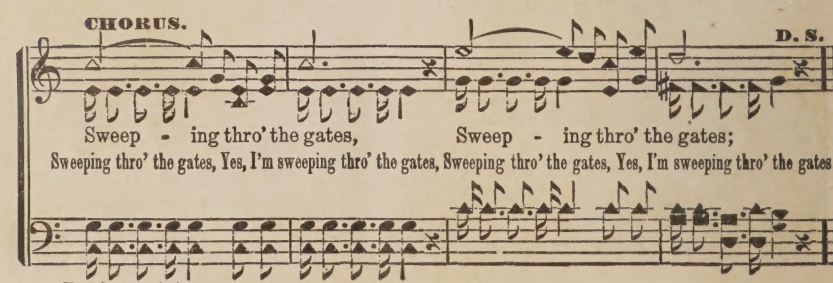

1. I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je- sus' blood, I am
2. O the bless-ed Lord of light, Now up - holds me by His might, And His
3. I am sweeping thro' the gate, Where the blessed for me wait, Where the
4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be - yond the stars, To my


watching and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en-fold and comfort while I wait, I am lean-ing on His breast, O the
wear - y work-ers rest for ev - er-more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the
Father's house, the bright and blest estate; Lo! the morn e - ter-nal breaks, And the

D. S.—*In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from*


Fine.
home be - yond the sky, To my wel-come, as I'm sweeping thro' the gates.
sweetness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweeping thro' the gates.
crown of life is won, O the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
song im - mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je-sus' blood, I'm sweeping thro' the gates.

ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am sweeping thro' the gates!


CHORUS.
D. S.
Sweep - ing thro' the gates, Sweep - ing thro' the gates;
Sweeping thro' the gates, Yes, I'm sweeping thro' the gates, Sweeping thro' the gates, Yes, I'm sweeping thro' the gates;

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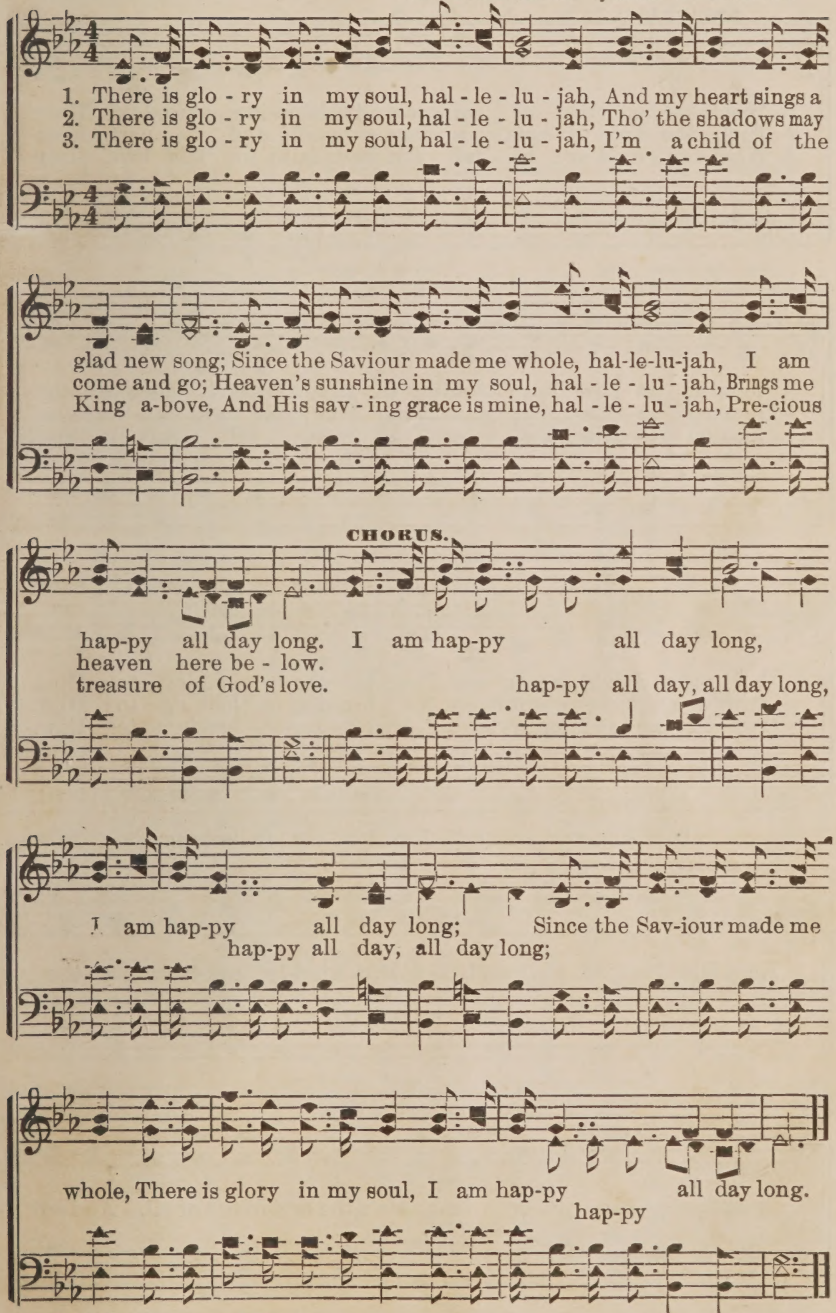
No. 103. HAPPY ALL DAY LONG.

Words and music arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. There is glo - ry in my soul, hal - le - lu - jah, And my heart sings a
2. There is glo - ry in my soul, hal - le - lu - jah, Tho' the shadows may
3. There is glo - ry in my soul, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm a child of the
glad new song; Since the Saviour made me whole, hal-le-lu-jah, I am
come and go; Heaven's sunshine in my soul, hal - le - lu - jah, Brings me
King a-bove, And His sav - ing grace is mine, hal - le - lu - jah, Pre-cious
CHORUS.
hap-py all day long. I am hap-py all day long,
heaven here be - low.
treasure of God's love. hap-py all day, all day long,
I am hap-py all day long; Since the Sav-iour made me
hap-py all day, all day long;
whole, There is glory in my soul, I am hap-py all day long.
hap-py

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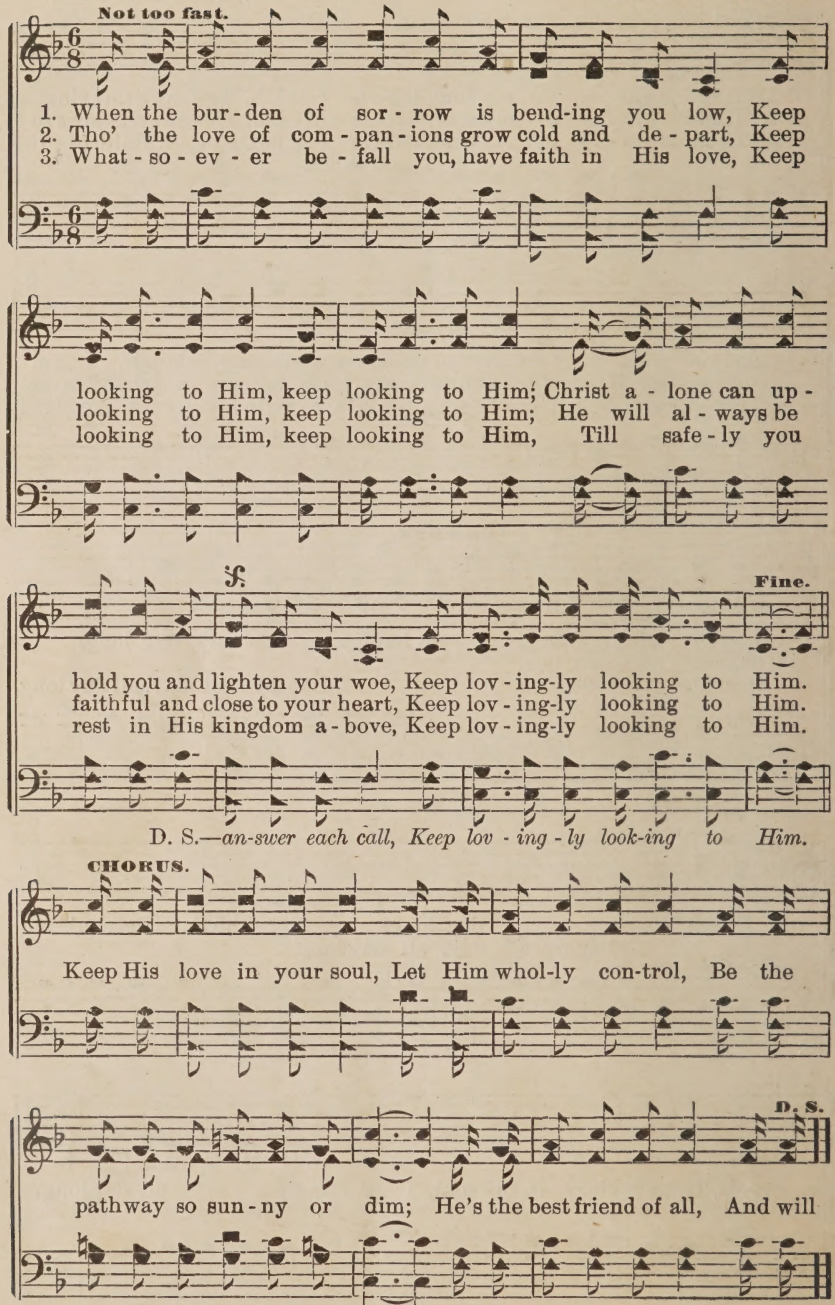
No. 104. KEEP LOOKING TO HIM.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.


Not too fast.
1. When the bur-den of sor-row is bend-ing you low, Keep
2. Tho' the love of com-pan-ions grow cold and de-part, Keep
3. What-so-ev-er be-fall you, have faith in His love, Keep
looking to Him, keep looking to Him; Christ a-lone can up-
looking to Him, keep looking to Him; He will al-ways be
looking to Him, keep looking to Him, Till safe-ly you
f.
Fine.
hold you and lighten your woe, Keep lov-ing-ly looking to Him.
faithful and close to your heart, Keep lov-ing-ly looking to Him.
rest in His kingdom a-bove, Keep lov-ing-ly looking to Him.
D. S.—an-swer each call, Keep lov-ing-ly look-ing to Him.
CHORUS.
Keep His love in your soul, Let Him whol-ly con-trol, Be the
D. S.
pathway so sun-ny or dim; He's the best friend of all, And will

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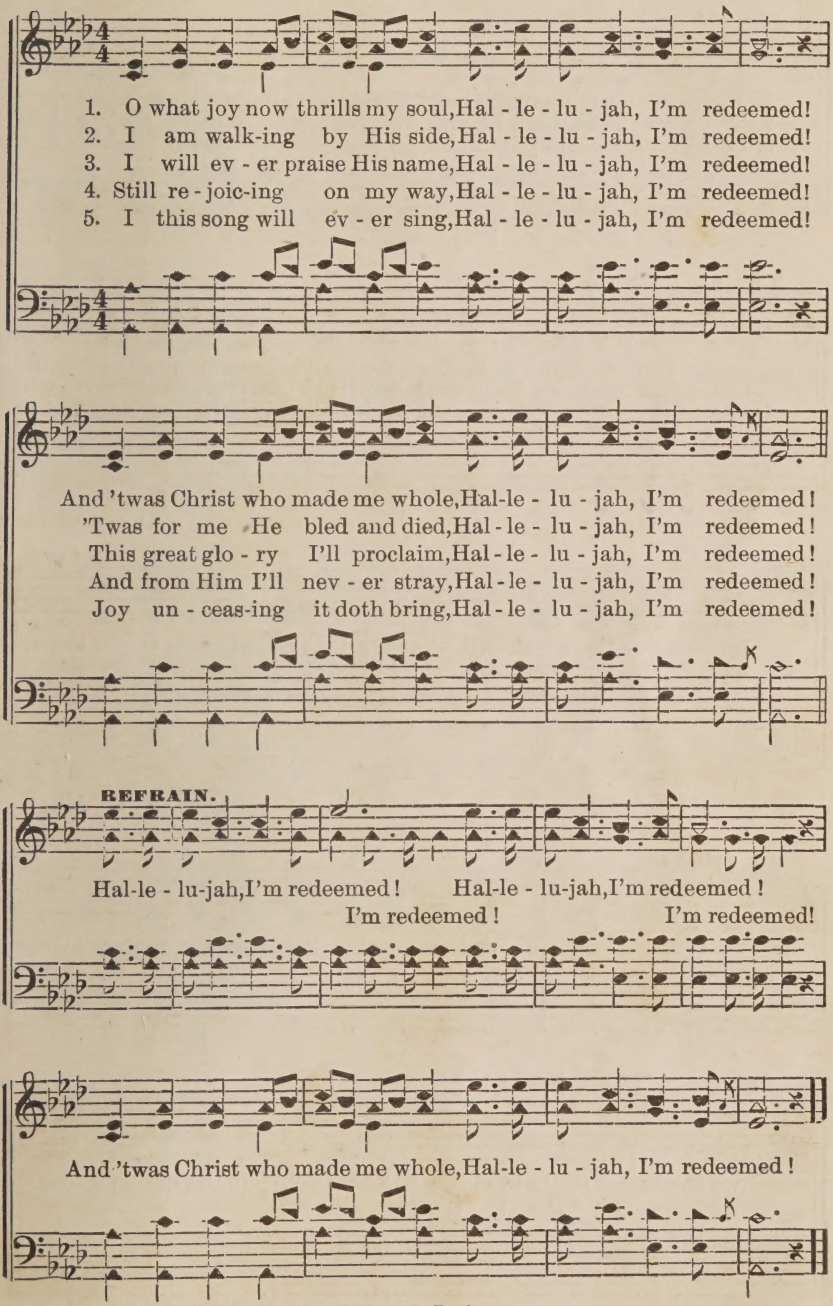
No. 105. HALLELUJAH, I'M REDEEMED!

B. W. PIRTLE. F. L. EILAND.

1. O what joy now thrills my soul, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
2. I am walk-ing by His side, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
3. I will ev - er praise His name, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
4. Still re - joic-ing on my way, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
5. I this song will ev - er sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
And 'twas Christ who made me whole, Hal-le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
'Twas for me He bled and died, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
This great glo - ry I'll proclaim, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
And from Him I'll nev - er stray, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
Joy un - ceas-ing it doth bring, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!
REFRAIN.
Hal-le - lu-jah, I'm redeemed! Hal-le - lu-jah, I'm redeemed!
I'm redeemed! I'm redeemed!
And 'twas Christ who made me whole, Hal-le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed!

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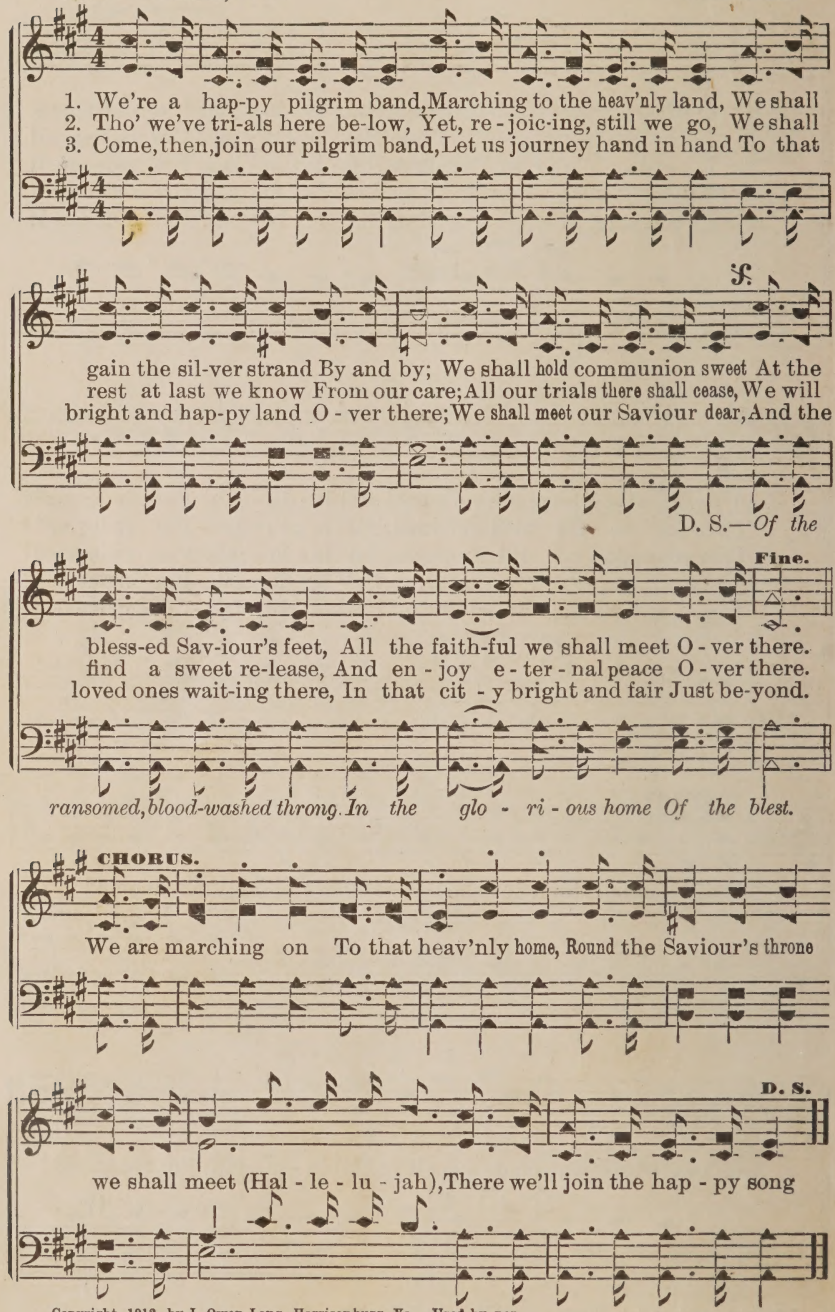
No. 106. A HAPPY PILGRIM BAND.

REV. T. C. HARPER, D. D. J. OWEN LONG.

1. We're a hap-py pilgrim band, Marching to the heav'nly land, We shall
2. Tho' we've tri-als here be-low, Yet, re-joic-ing, still we go, We shall
3. Come, then, join our pilgrim band, Let us journey hand in hand To that
gain the sil-ver strand By and by; We shall hold communion sweet At the
rest at last we know From our care; All our trials there shall cease, We will
bright and hap-py land O-ver there; We shall meet our Saviour dear, And the
D. S.—Of the
Fine.
bless-ed Sav-iour's feet, All the faith-ful we shall meet O-ver there.
find a sweet re-lease, And en-joy e-ter-nal peace O-ver there.
loved ones wait-ing there, In that cit-y bright and fair Just be-yond.
ransomed, blood-washed throng. In the glo-ri-ous home Of the blest.
CHORUS.
We are marching on To that heav'nly home, Round the Saviour's throne
D. S.
we shall meet (Hal-le-lu-jah), There we'll join the hap-py song

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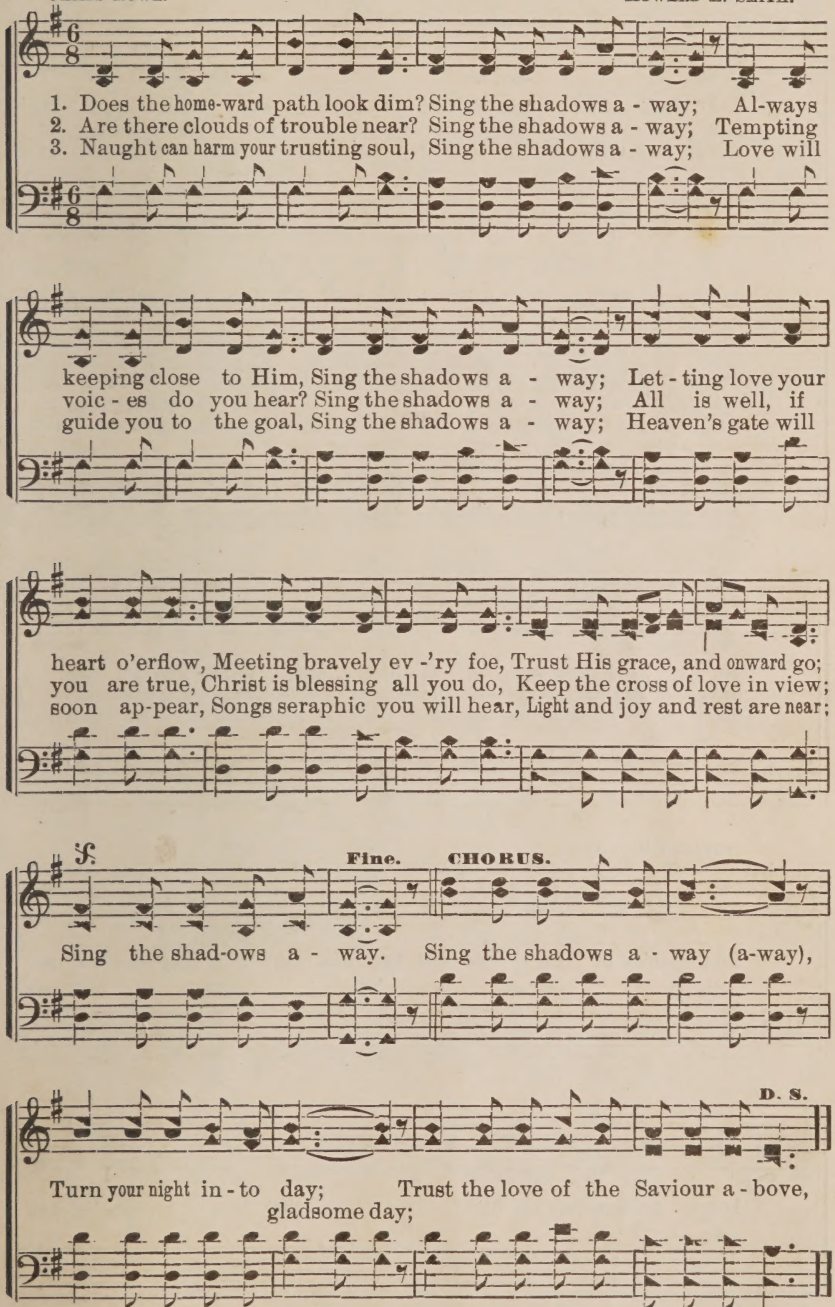
No. 107. SING THE SHADOWS AWAY.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Does the home-ward path look dim? Sing the shadows a - way; Al-ways
2. Are there clouds of trouble near? Sing the shadows a - way; Tempting
3. Naught can harm your trusting soul, Sing the shadows a - way; Love will
keeping close to Him, Sing the shadows a - way; Let - ting love your
voic - es do you hear? Sing the shadows a - way; All is well, if
guide you to the goal, Sing the shadows a - way; Heaven's gate will
heart o'erflow, Meeting bravely ev -'ry foe, Trust His grace, and onward go;
you are true, Christ is blessing all you do, Keep the cross of love in view;
soon ap-pear, Songs seraphic you will hear, Light and joy and rest are near;
f.
Fine.
CHORUS.
Sing the shad-ows a - way. Sing the shadows a - way (a-way),
D. S.
Turn your night in - to day; Trust the love of the Saviour a - bove,
gladsome day;

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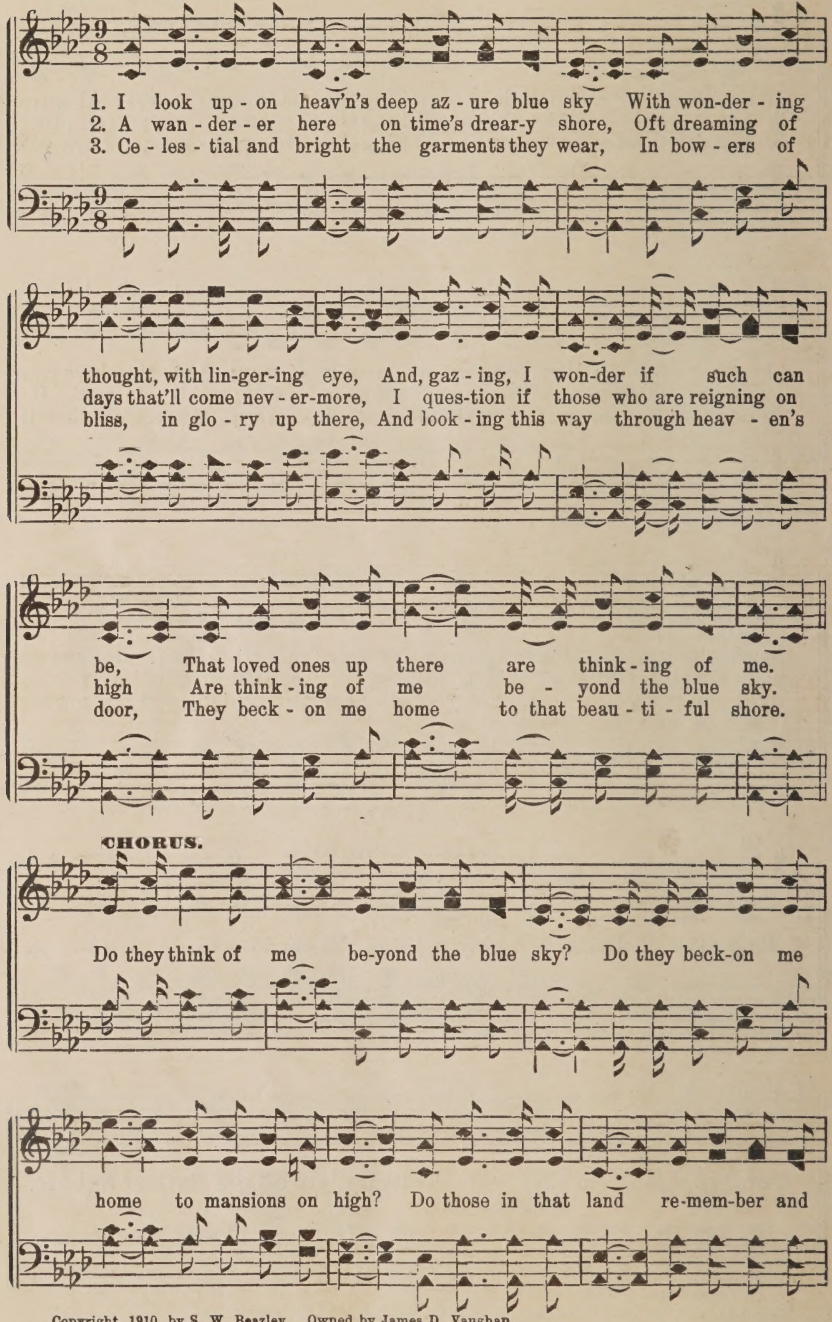
No. 108. DO THEY THINK OF ME IN HEAVEN?

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. R. K. ORR.

1. I look up - on heav'n's deep az - ure blue sky With won-der - ing
2. A wan - der - er here on time's drear-y shore, Oft dreaming of
3. Ce - les - tial and bright the garments they wear, In bow - ers of
thought, with lin-ger-ing eye, And, gaz - ing, I won-der if such can
days that'll come nev - er-more, I ques-tion if those who are reigning on
bliss, in glo - ry up there, And look - ing this way through heav - en's
be, That loved ones up there are think - ing of me.
high Are think - ing of me be - yond the blue sky.
door, They beck - on me home to that beau - ti - ful shore.
CHORUS.
Do they think of me be-yond the blue sky? Do they beck-on me
home to mansions on high? Do those in that land re-mem-ber and

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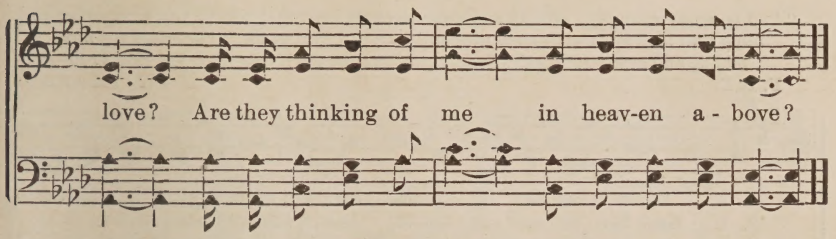
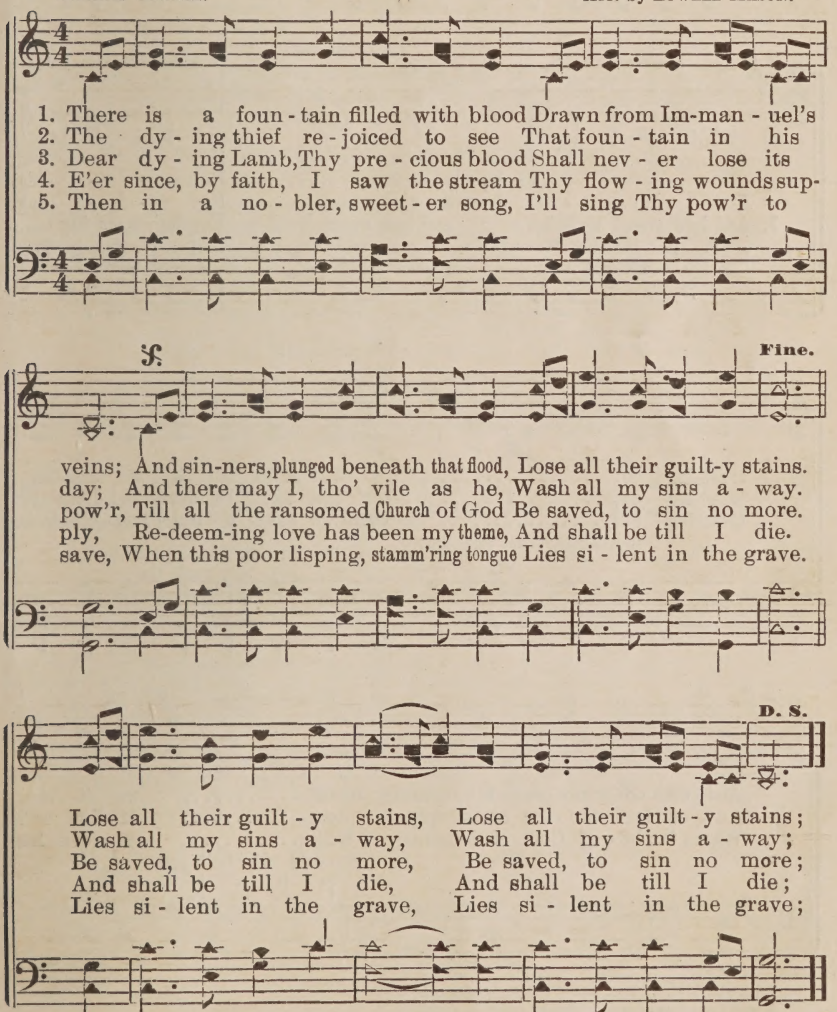


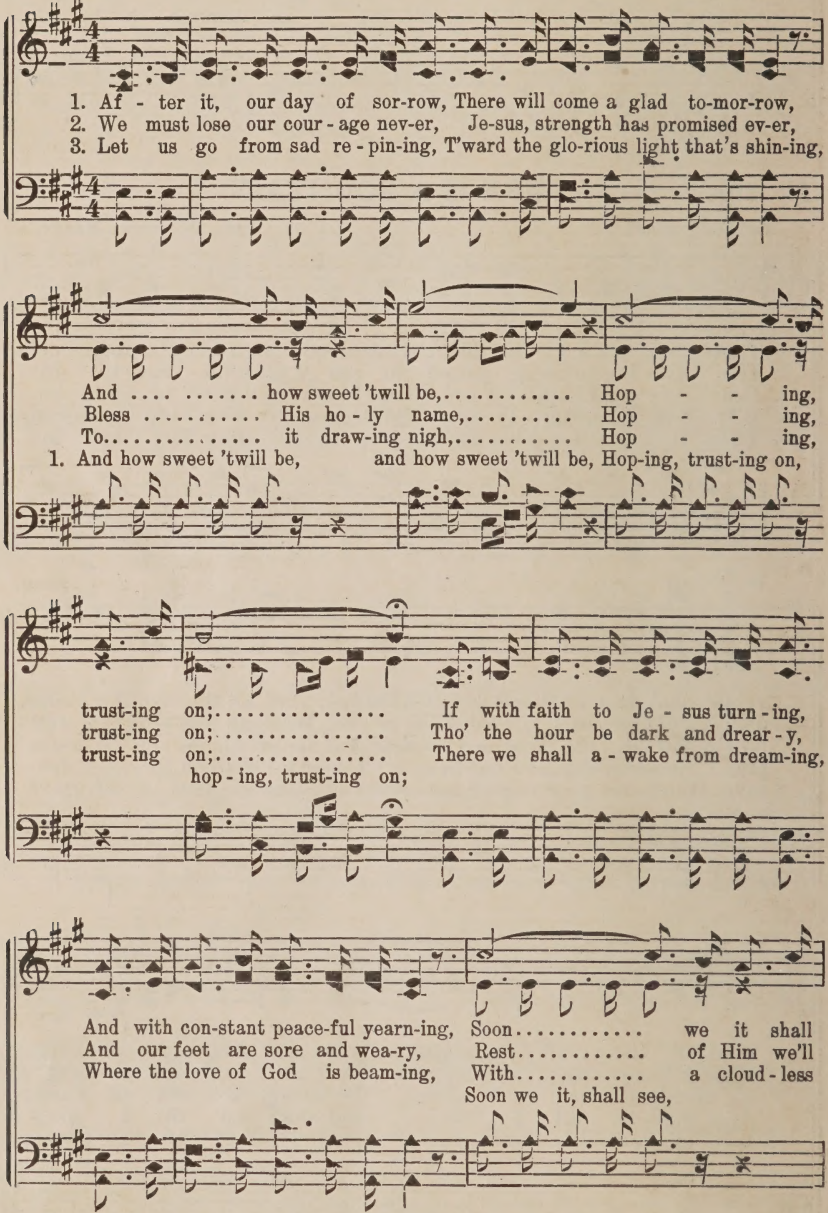
No. 109. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup-
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to
f.
Fine.
veins; And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
ply, Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
save, When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
D. S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

No. 110. HOPING, TRUSTING ON.

"And be ready always to give an answwer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you, with meekness and fear."—1 PET. 3: 15. "Therefore we both labour and suffer reproach, because we trust in the living God."—1 TIM. 4: 10.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Af - ter it, our day of sor-row, There will come a glad to-mor-row,
2. We must lose our cour - age nev-er, Je-sus, strength has promised ev-er,
3. Let us go from sad re - pin-ing, T'ward the glo-rious light that's shin-ing,
And .... how sweet 'twill be,..... Hop - - ing,
Bless ..... His ho - ly name,..... Hop - - ing,
To..... it draw-ing nigh,..... Hop - - ing,
1. And how sweet 'twill be, and how sweet 'twill be, Hop-ing, trust-ing on,
trust-ing on;..... If with faith to Je - sus turn - ing,
trust-ing on;..... Tho' the hour be dark and drear - y,
trust-ing on;..... There we shall a - wake from dream-ing,
hop - ing, trust-ing on;
And with con-stant peace-ful yearn-ing, Soon..... we it shall
And our feet are sore and wea-ry, Rest..... of Him we'll
Where the love of God is beam-ing, With..... a cloud - less
Soon we it, shall see,

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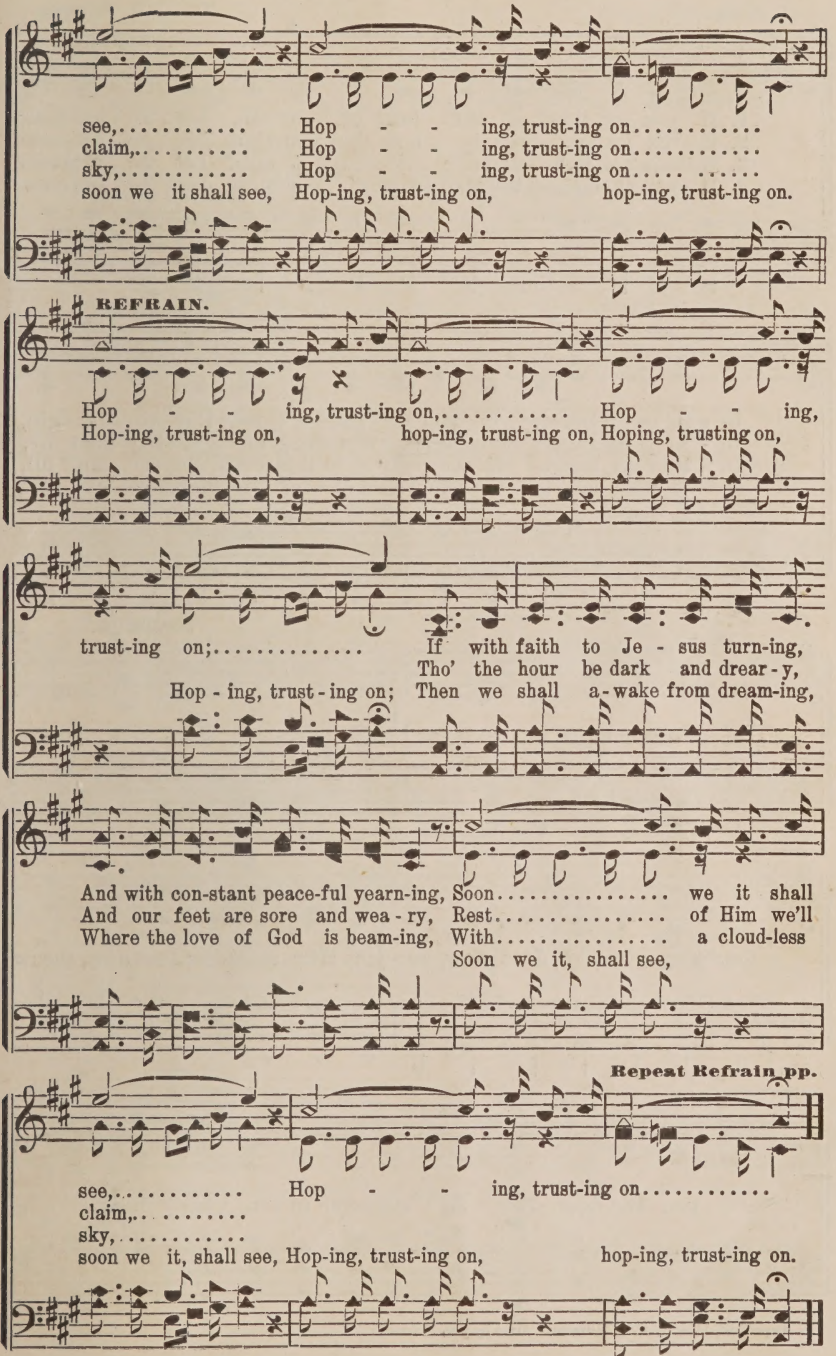
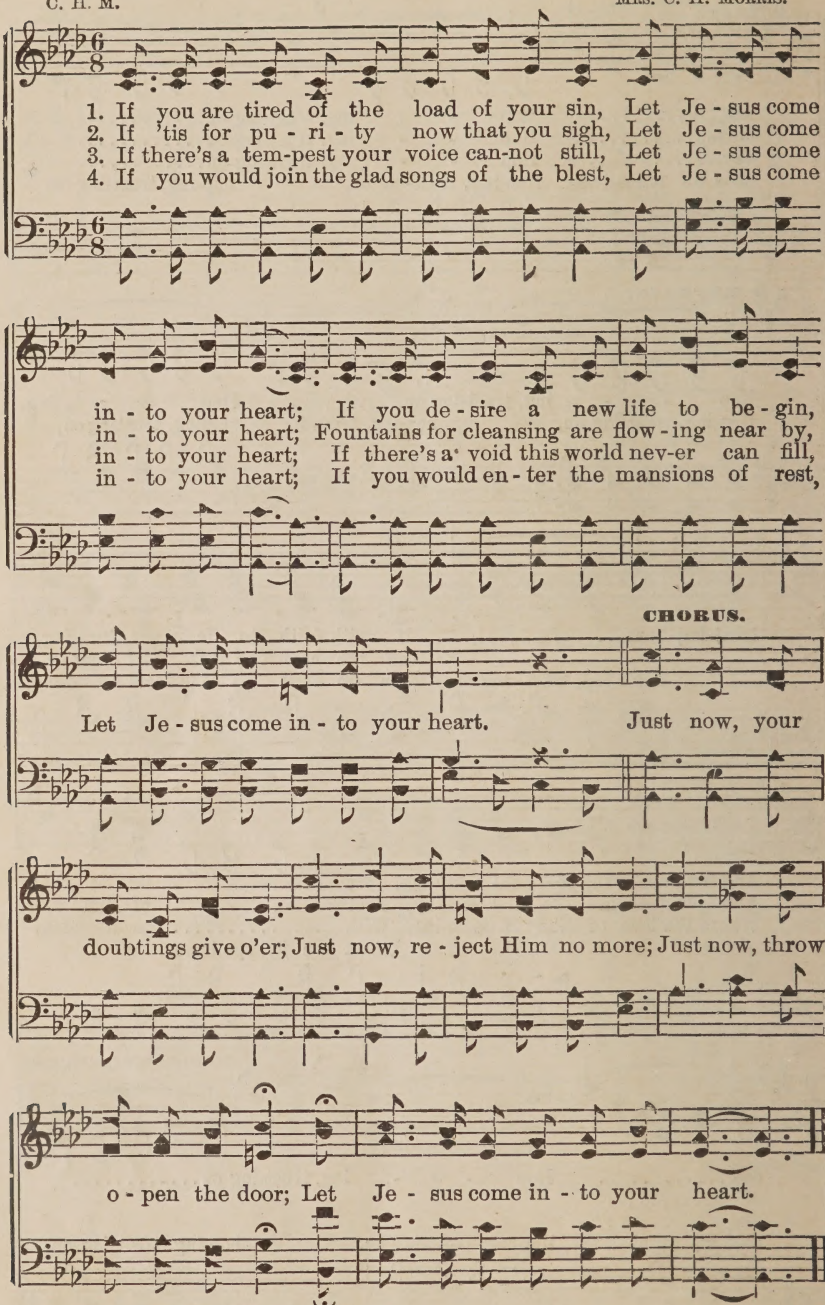
HOPING, TRUSTING ON. Concluded.


see,..... Hop - - ing, trust-ing on.....
claim,..... Hop - - ing, trust-ing on.....
sky,..... Hop - - ing, trust-ing on.....
soon we it shall see, Hop-ing, trust-ing on, hop-ing, trust-ing on.
REFRAIN.
Hop - - ing, trust-ing on,..... Hop - - ing,
Hop-ing, trust-ing on, hop-ing, trust-ing on, Hoping, trusting on,
trust-ing on;..... If with faith to Je - sus turn-ing,
Tho' the hour be dark and drear - y,
Hop - ing, trust - ing on; Then we shall a - wake from dream-ing,
And with con-stant peace-ful yearn-ing, Soon..... we it shall
And our feet are sore and wea - ry, Rest..... of Him we'll
Where the love of God is beam-ing, With..... a cloud-less
Soon we it, shall see,
Repeat Refrain pp.
see,..... Hop - - ing, trust-ing on.....
claim,.....
sky,.....
soon we it, shall see, Hop-ing, trust-ing on, hop-ing, trust-ing on.

No. 111. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come
in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,
CHORUS.
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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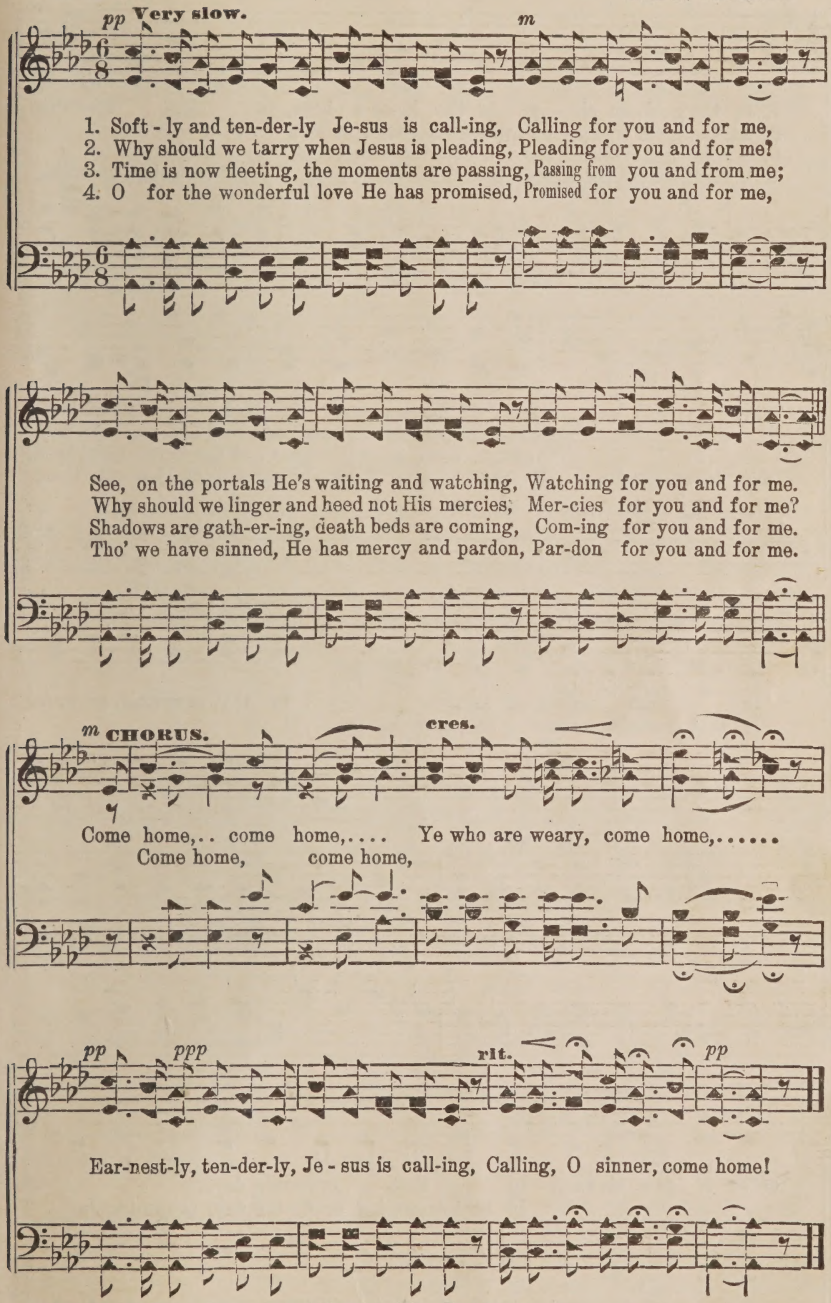
No. 112. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp Very slow.
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Calling for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
m CHORUS.
cres.
Come home,.. come home,.... Ye who are weary, come home,.....
Come home, come home,
pp ppp
rit. pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home!

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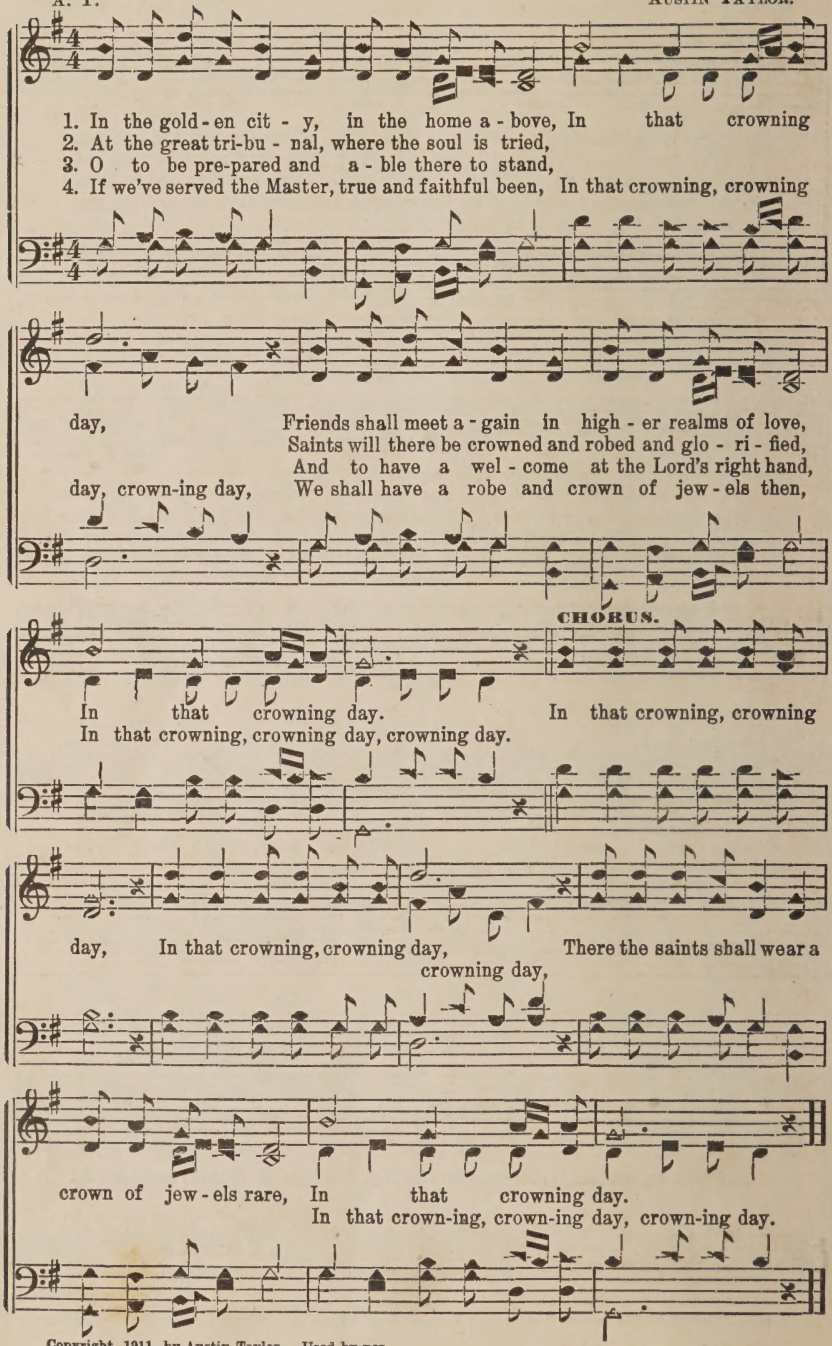
No. 113. IN THAT CROWNING DAY.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.


1. In the gold - en cit - y, in the home a - bove, In that crowning
2. At the great tri-bu - nal, where the soul is tried,
3. O to be pre-pared and a - ble there to stand,
4. If we've served the Master, true and faithful been, In that crowning, crowning
day, Friends shall meet a - gain in high - er realms of love,
Saints will there be crowned and robed and glo - ri - fied,
And to have a wel - come at the Lord's right hand,
day, crown-ing day, We shall have a robe and crown of jew - els then,
CHORUS.
In that crowning day. In that crowning, crowning
In that crowning, crowning day, crowning day.
day, In that crowning, crowning day, There the saints shall wear a
crowning day,
crown of jew - els rare, In that crowning day.
In that crown-ing, crown-ing day, crown-ing day.

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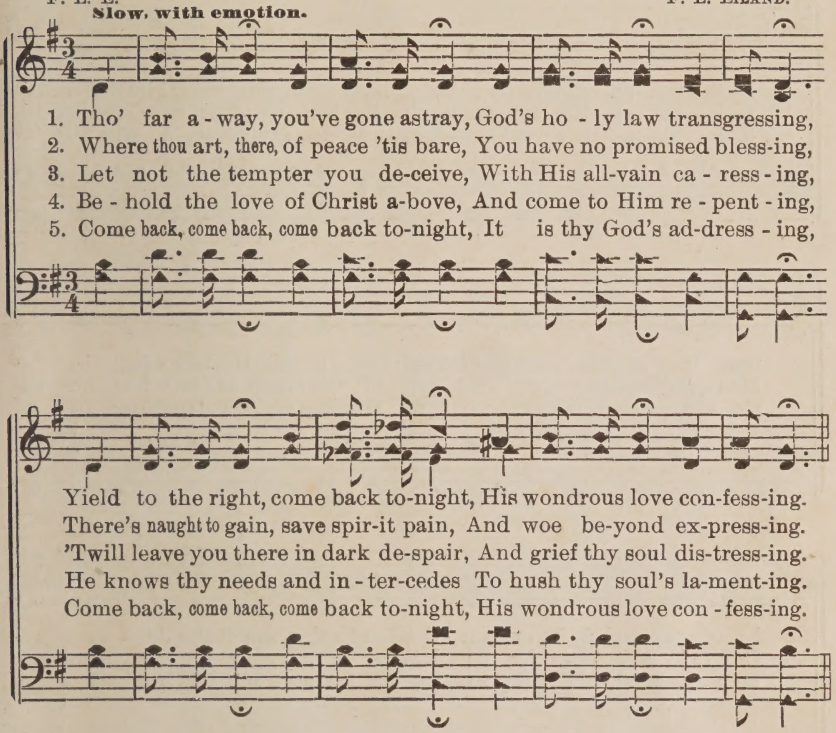
No. 114.

COME BACK TO-NIGHT.

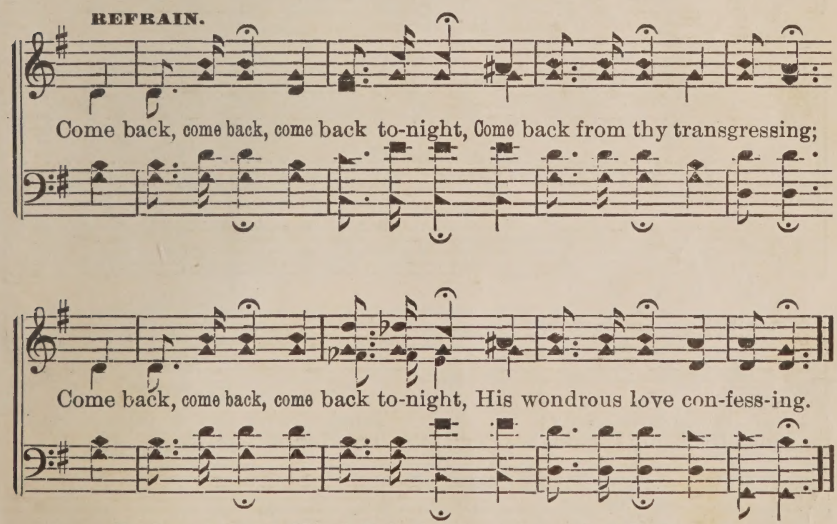
(Written at Mineral Wells, Texas, July 13, 1906.)

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Slow, with emotion.


1. Tho' far a - way, you've gone astray, God's ho - ly law transgressing,
2. Where thou art, there, of peace 'tis bare, You have no promised bless-ing,
3. Let not the tempter you de-ceive, With His all-vain ca - ress - ing,
4. Be - hold the love of Christ a-bove, And come to Him re - pent - ing,
5. Come back, come back, come back to-night, It is thy God's ad-dress - ing,
Yield to the right, come back to-night, His wondrous love con-fess-ing.
There's naught to gain, save spir-it pain, And woe be-yond ex-press-ing.
'Twill leave you there in dark de-spair, And grief thy soul dis-tress-ing.
He knows thy needs and in - ter-cedes To hush thy soul's la-ment-ing.
Come back, come back, come back to-night, His wondrous love con - fess-ing.

REFRAIN.


Come back, come back, come back to-night, Come back from thy transgressing;
Come back, come back, come back to-night, His wondrous love con-fess-ing.

For day service use "Yield While You May," "Come Back To-day," etc.

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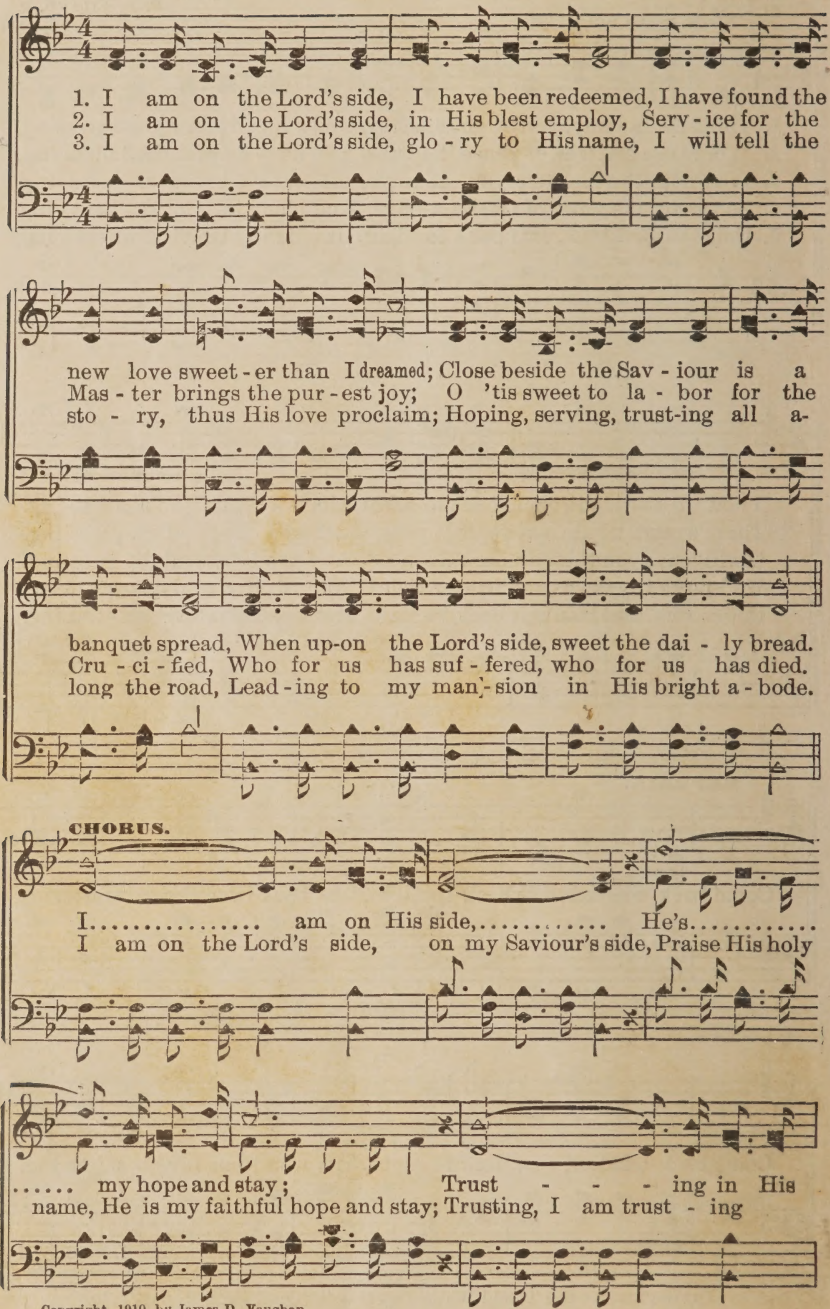
No. 115. THE LORD'S SIDE.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I am on the Lord's side, I have been redeemed, I have found the
2. I am on the Lord's side, in His blest employ, Serv - ice for the
3. I am on the Lord's side, glo - ry to His name, I will tell the
new love sweet - er than I dreamed; Close beside the Sav - iour is a
Mas - ter brings the pur - est joy; O 'tis sweet to la - bor for the
sto - ry, thus His love proclaim; Hoping, serving, trust-ing all a-
banquet spread, When up-on the Lord's side, sweet the dai - ly bread.
Cru - ci - fied, Who for us has suf - fered, who for us has died.
long the road, Lead - ing to my man - sion in His bright a - bode.
CHORUS.
I..... am on His side,..... He's.....
I am on the Lord's side, on my Saviour's side, Praise His holy
..... my hope and stay; Trust - - - ing in His
name, He is my faithful hope and stay; Trusting, I am trust - ing

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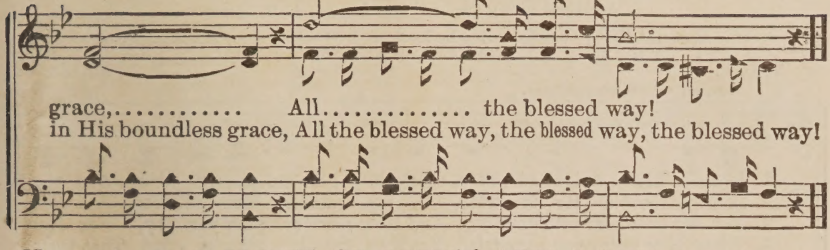
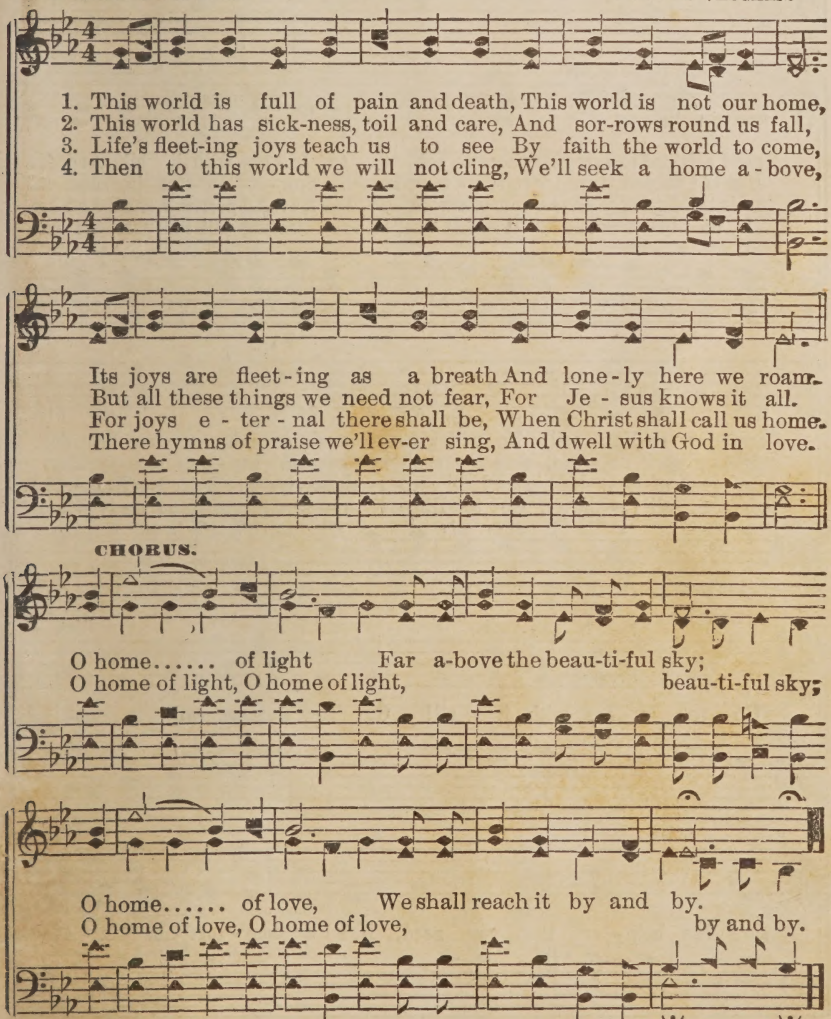


No. 116. O HOME OF LIGHT AND LOVE.

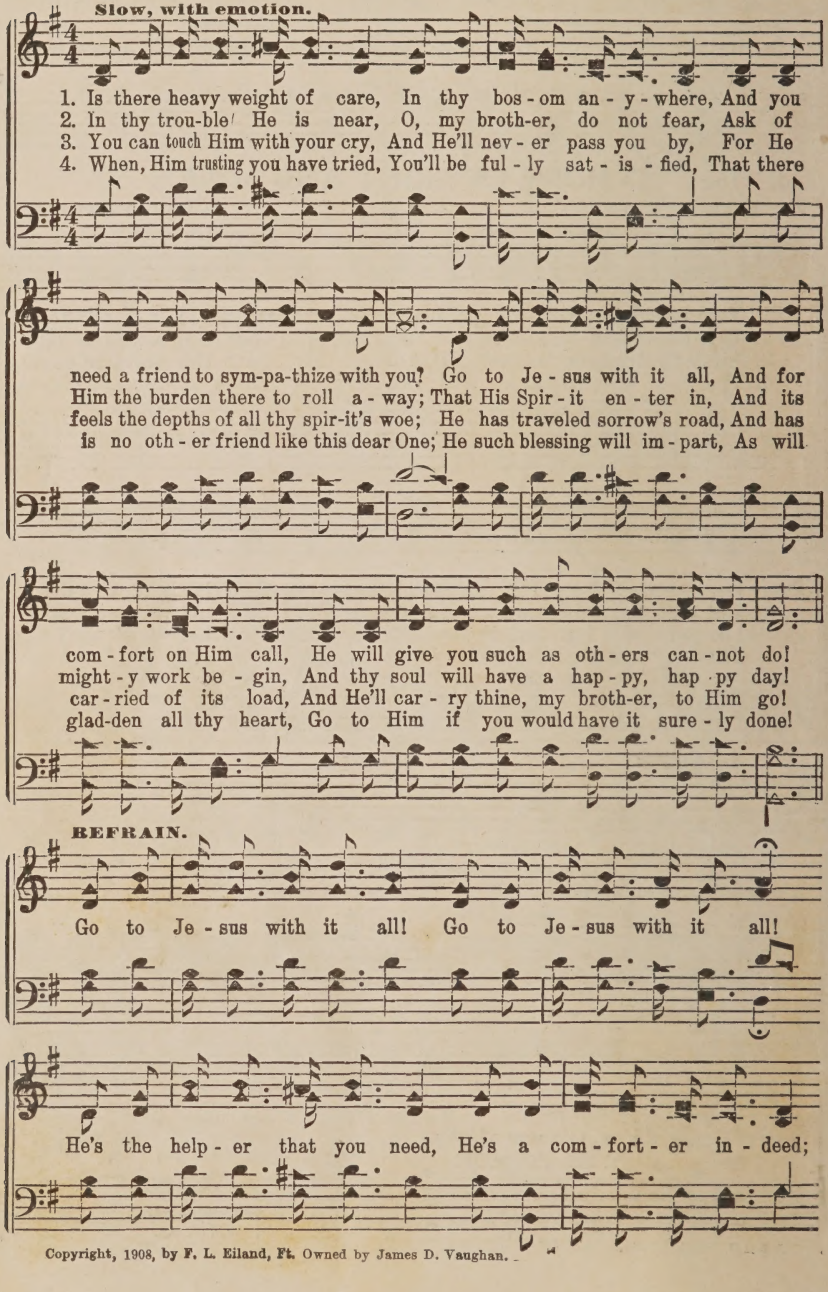
S. HOUSTON PROFFITT. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. This world is full of pain and death, This world is not our home,
2. This world has sick-ness, toil and care, And sor-rows round us fall,
3. Life's fleet-ing joys teach us to see By faith the world to come,
4. Then to this world we will not cling, We'll seek a home a-bove,
Its joys are fleet-ing as a breath And lone-ly here we roam.
But all these things we need not fear, For Je-sus knows it all.
For joys e-ter-nal there shall be, When Christ shall call us home.
There hymns of praise we'll ev-er sing, And dwell with God in love.
CHORUS.
O home..... of light Far a-bove the beau-ti-ful sky;
O home of light, O home of light, beau-ti-ful sky;
O home..... of love, We shall reach it by and by.
O home of love, O home of love, by and by.

No. 117. GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL.

Ascribed to my sweet singer friend, A. B. Little.

Let not that powerful voice be hushed, Till all its strength is gone,—
It, for the glory of our God, Lift up, and sing,—sing on!

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Slow, with emotion.
1. Is there heavy weight of care, In thy bos - om an - y - where, And you need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to Je - sus with it all, And for com - fort on Him call, He will give you such as oth - ers can - not do!
2. In thy trou-ble He is near, O, my broth-er, do not fear, Ask of Him the burden there to roll a - way; That His Spir - it en - ter in, And its might - y work be - gin, And thy soul will have a hap - py, hap - py day!
3. You can touch Him with your cry, And He'll nev - er pass you by, For He feels the depths of all thy spir-it's woe; He has traveled sorrow's road, And has car - ried of its load, And He'll car - ry thine, my broth-er, to Him go!
4. When, Him trusting you have tried, You'll be ful - ly sat - is - fied, That there is no oth - er friend like this dear One; He such blessing will im - part, As will glad-den all thy heart, Go to Him if you would have it sure - ly done!
REFRAIN.
Go to Je - sus with it all! Go to Je - sus with it all!
He's the help - er that you need, He's a com - fort - er in - deed;

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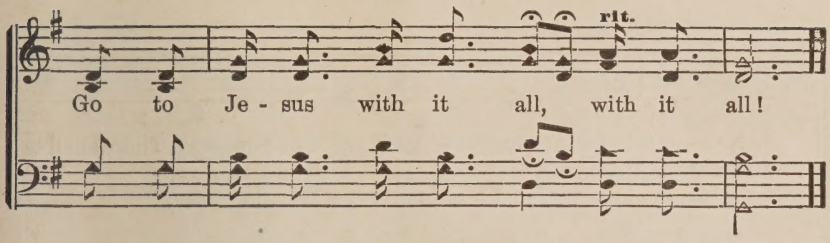
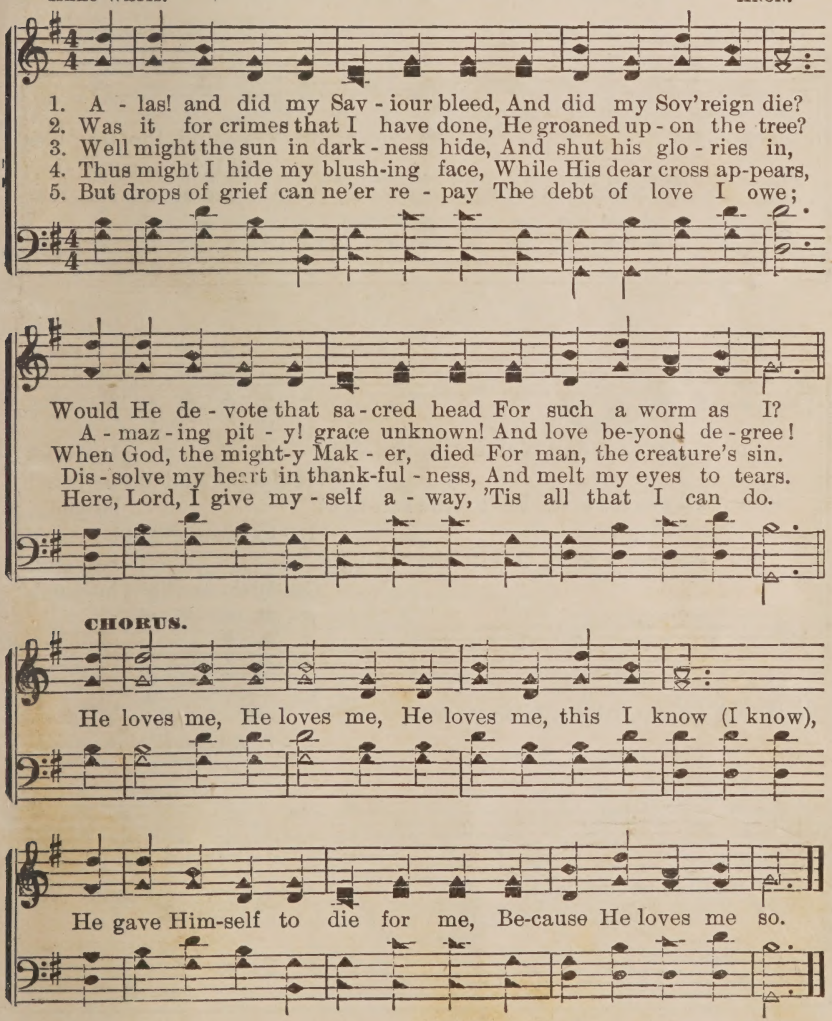


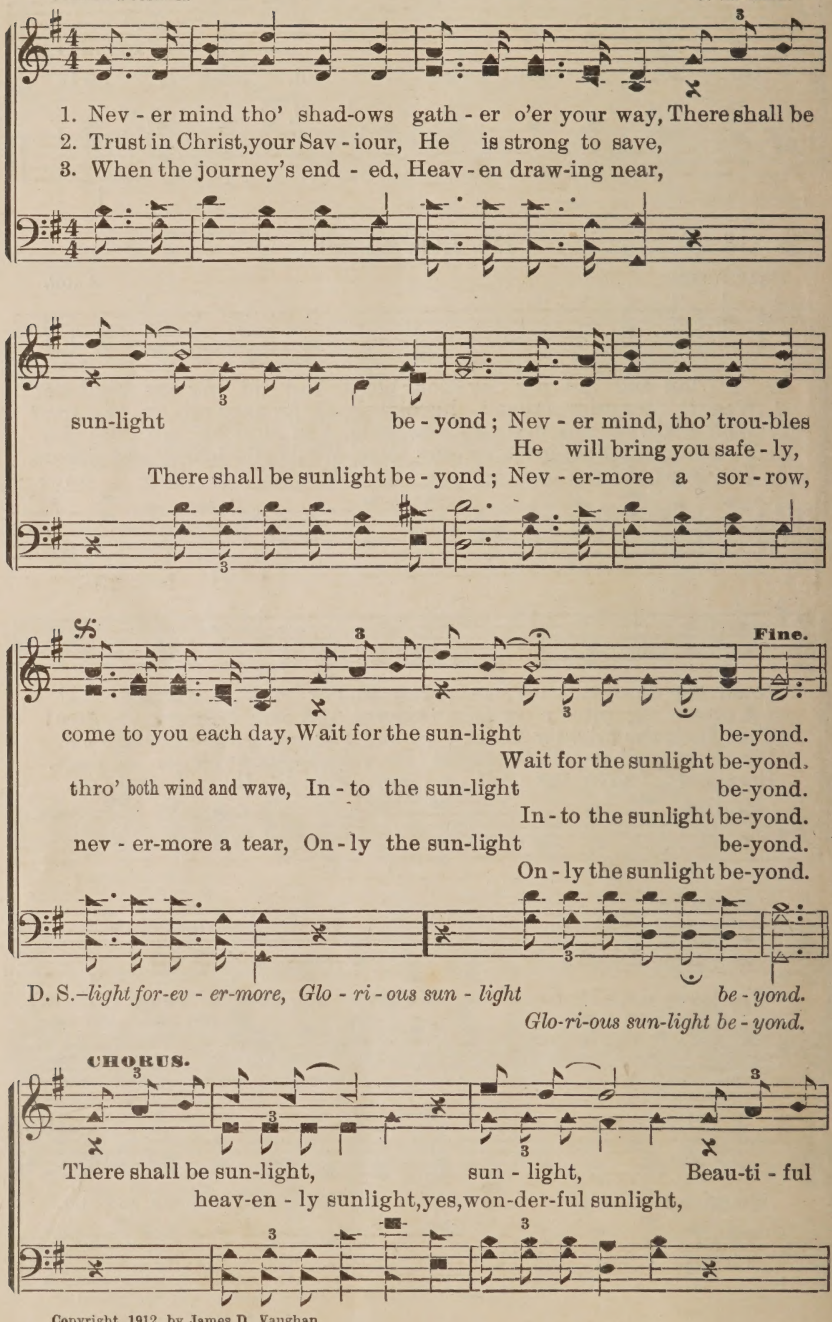
No. 118. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. ANON.


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When God, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.
CHORUS.
He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know),
He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so.

No. 119. SUNLIGHT BEYOND.

CLAIRE SUMNER. C. R. RAY.


1. Nev - er mind tho' shad-ows gath - er o'er your way, There shall be
2. Trust in Christ, your Sav - iour, He is strong to save,
3. When the journey's end - ed, Heav - en draw-ing near,
sun-light be - yond; Nev - er mind, tho' trou-bles
He will bring you safe - ly,
There shall be sunlight be - yond; Nev - er-more a sor - row,
Fine.
come to you each day, Wait for the sun-light be-yond.
Wait for the sunlight be-yond.
thro' both wind and wave, In - to the sun-light be-yond.
In - to the sunlight be-yond.
nev - er-more a tear, On - ly the sun-light be-yond.
On - ly the sunlight be-yond.
D. S.–light for-ev - er-more, Glo - ri - ous sun - light be - yond.
Glo-ri-ous sun-light be - yond.
CHORUS.
There shall be sun-light, sun - light, Beau-ti - ful
heav-en - ly sunlight, yes, won-der-ful sunlight,

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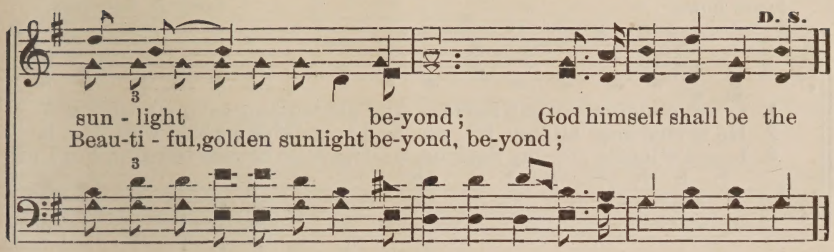
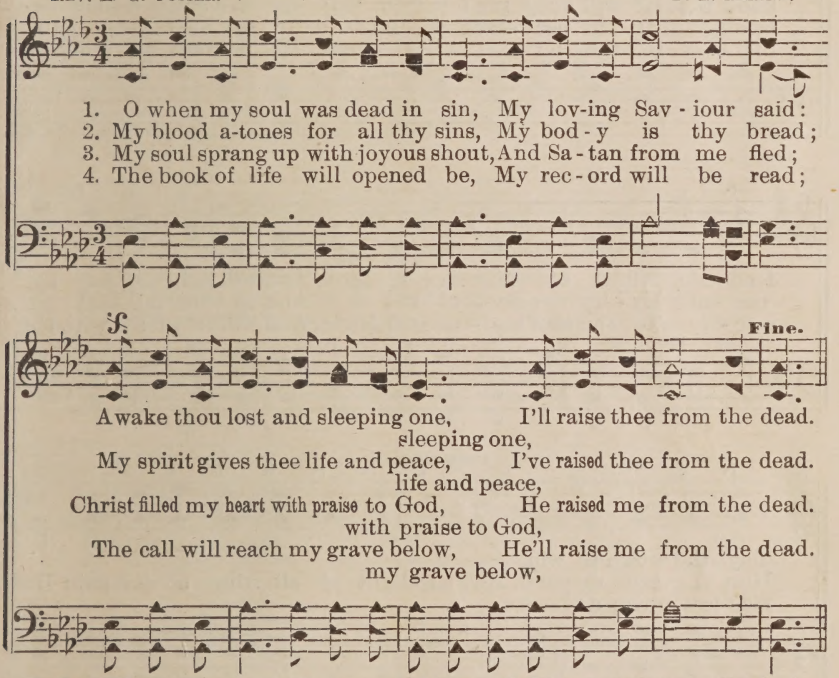


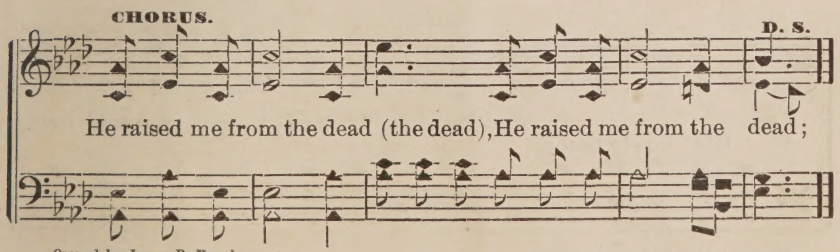
No. 120. HE RAISED ME FROM THE DEAD.

"And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and in sins."—EPH. 2 : 1.

REV. E. G. FOSTER. F. L. EILAND.


1. O when my soul was dead in sin, My lov-ing Sav - iour said:
2. My blood a-tones for all thy sins, My bod - y is thy bread;
3. My soul sprang up with joyous shout, And Sa - tan from me fled;
4. The book of life will opened be, My rec - ord will be read;
f.
Fine.
Awake thou lost and sleeping one, I'll raise thee from the dead.
sleeping one,
My spirit gives thee life and peace, I've raised thee from the dead.
life and peace,
Christ filled my heart with praise to God, He raised me from the dead.
with praise to God,
The call will reach my grave below, He'll raise me from the dead.
my grave below,

D. S.—*He's dwelling now with-in my soul (my soul), He raised me from the dead.*



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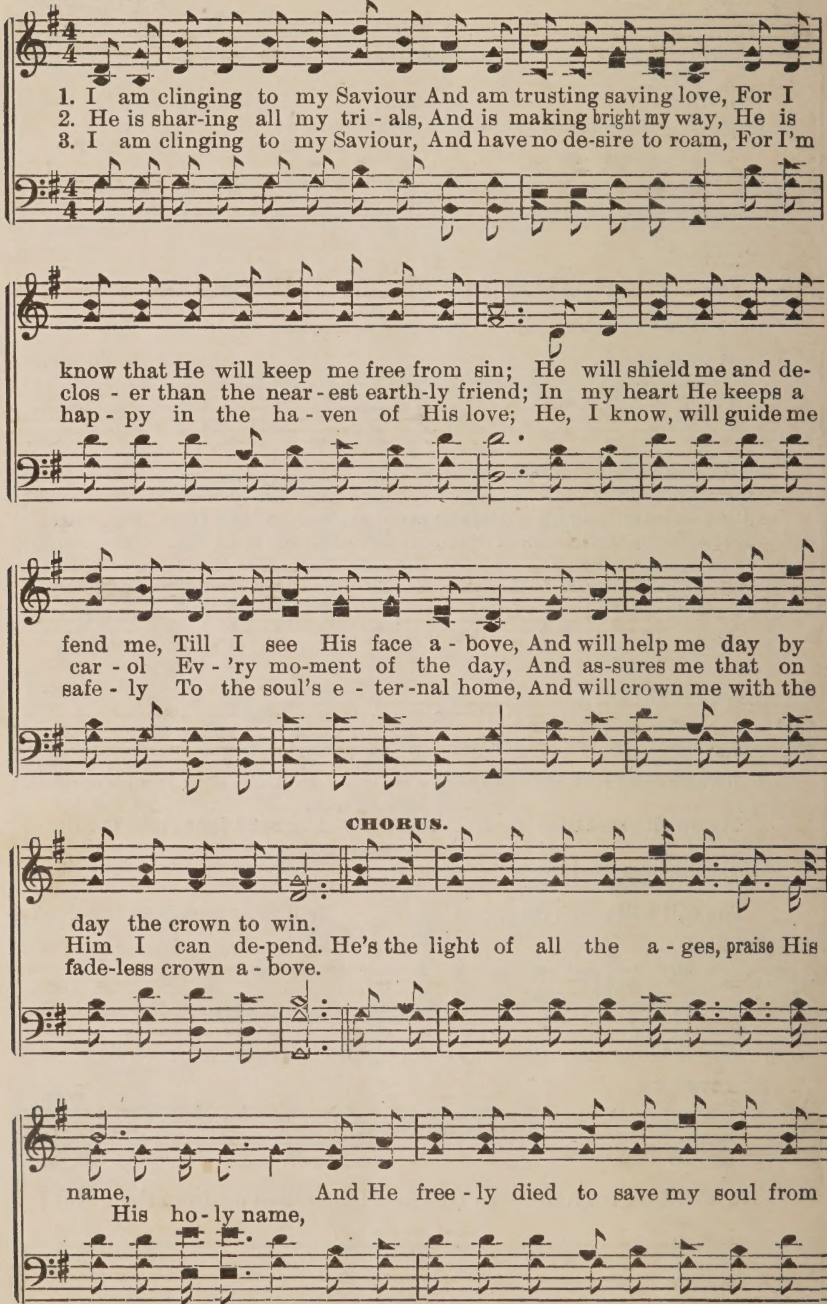
No. 121. HE'S THE LIGHT OF ALL THE AGES.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I am clinging to my Saviour And am trusting saving love, For I
2. He is shar-ing all my tri - als, And is making bright my way, He is
3. I am clinging to my Saviour, And have no de-sire to roam, For I'm
know that He will keep me free from sin; He will shield me and de-
clos - er than the near - est earth-ly friend; In my heart He keeps a
hap - py in the ha - ven of His love; He, I know, will guide me
fend me, Till I see His face a - bove, And will help me day by
car - ol Ev - 'ry mo-ment of the day, And as-sures me that on
safe - ly To the soul's e - ter -nal home, And will crown me with the
CHORUS.
day the crown to win.
Him I can de-pend. He's the light of all the a - ges, praise His
fade-less crown a - bove.
name, And He free - ly died to save my soul from
His ho - ly name,

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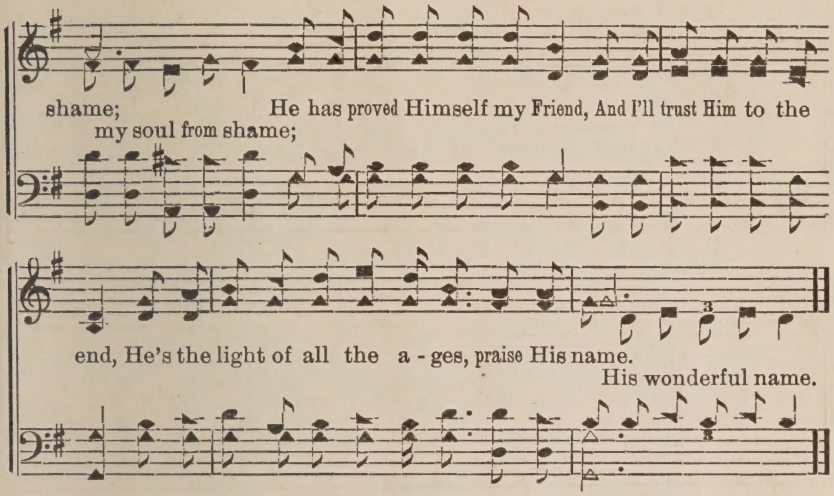
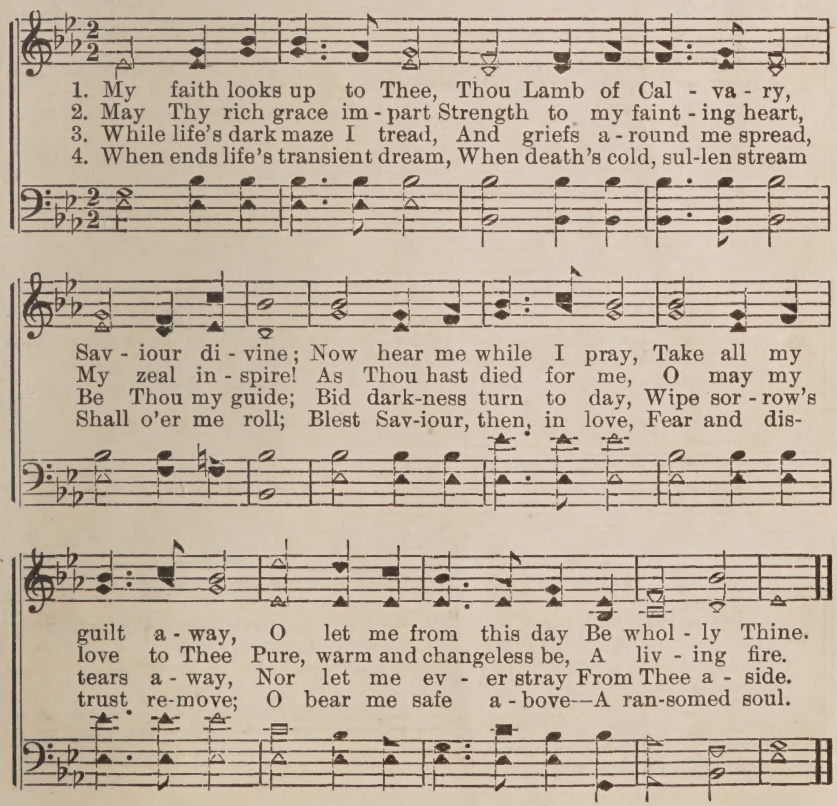

shame; He has proved Himself my Friend, And I'll trust Him to the
my soul from shame;
end, He's the light of all the a - ges, praise His name.
His wonderful name.

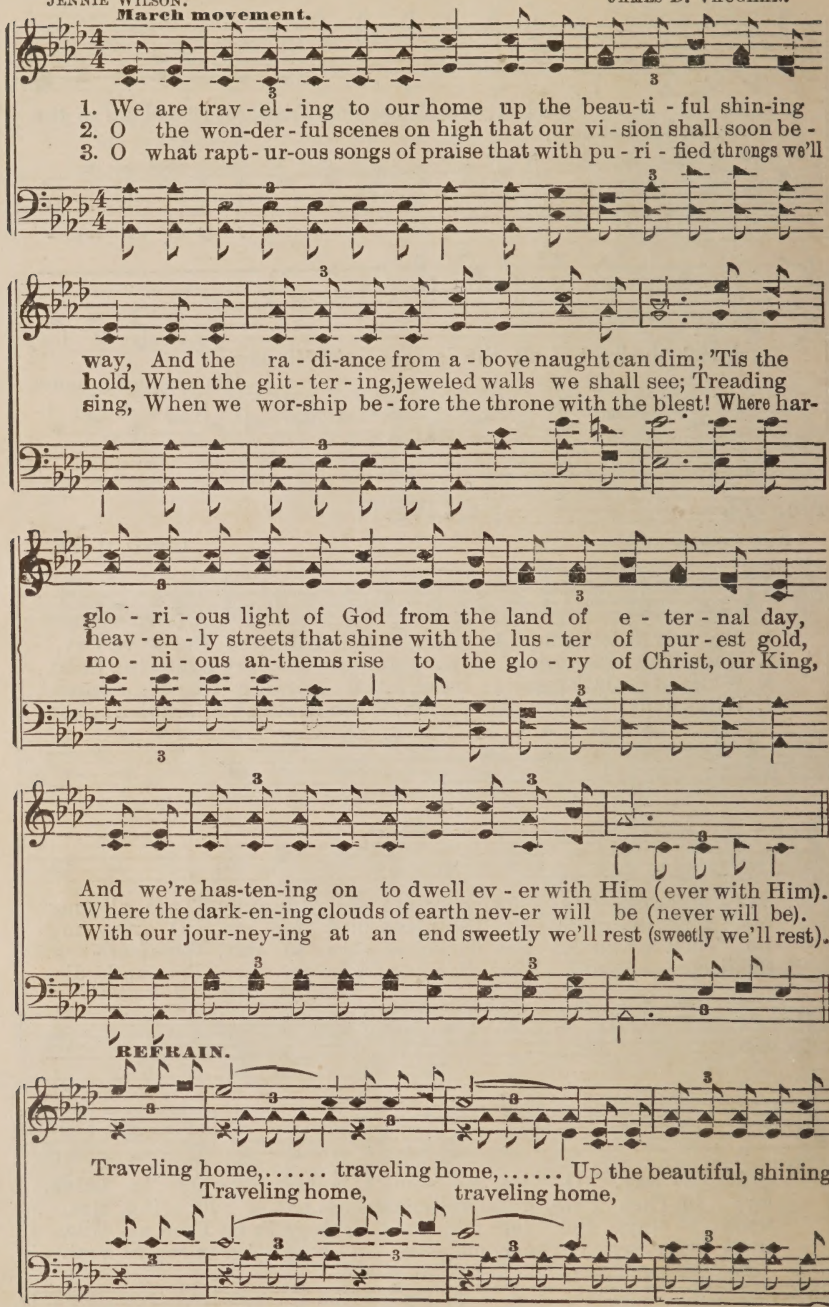
No. 122. OLIVET.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream
Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove--A ran-somed soul.

No. 123. UP THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

March movement.


1. We are trav - el - ing to our home up the beau-ti - ful shin-ing
2. O the won-der - ful scenes on high that our vi - sion shall soon be -
3. O what rapt - ur-ous songs of praise that with pu - ri - fied throngs we'll
way, And the ra - di-ance from a - bove naught can dim; 'Tis the
hold, When the glit - ter - ing, jeweled walls we shall see; Treading
sing, When we wor-ship be - fore the throne with the blest! Where har-
glo - ri - ous light of God from the land of e - ter - nal day,
heav - en - ly streets that shine with the lus - ter of pur - est gold,
mo - ni - ous an-thems rise to the glo - ry of Christ, our King,
And we're has-ten-ing on to dwell ev - er with Him (ever with Him).
Where the dark-en-ing clouds of earth nev-er will be (never will be).
With our jour-ney-ing at an end sweetly we'll rest (sweetly we'll rest).
REFRAIN.
Traveling home,..... traveling home,..... Up the beautiful, shining
Traveling home, traveling home,

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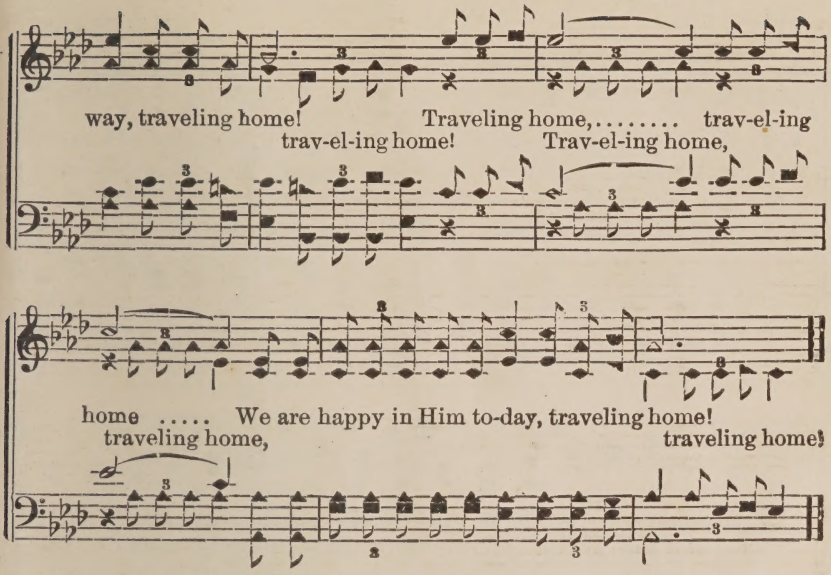
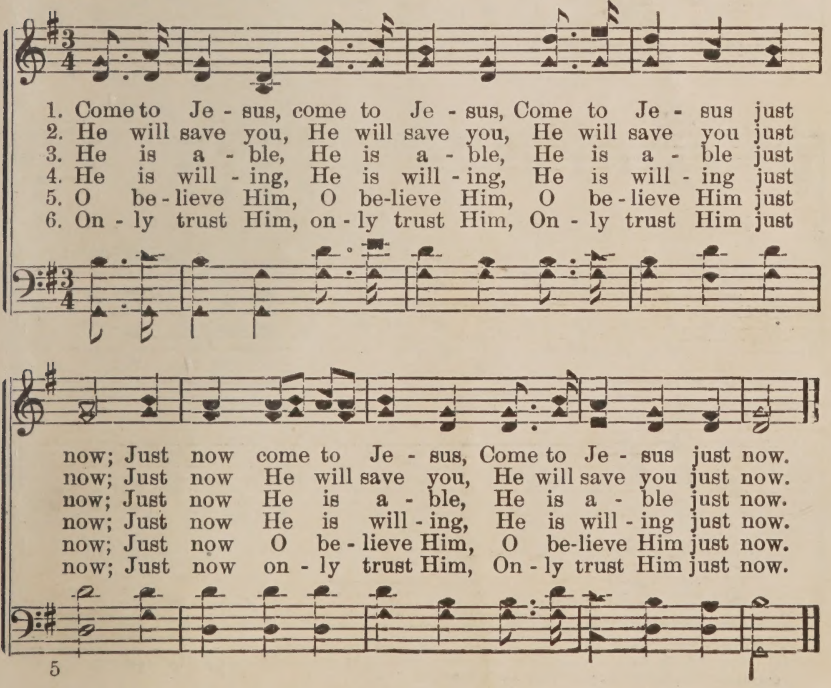

way, traveling home! Traveling home,..... trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing home! Trav-el-ing home,
home ..... We are happy in Him to-day, traveling home!
traveling home, traveling home!

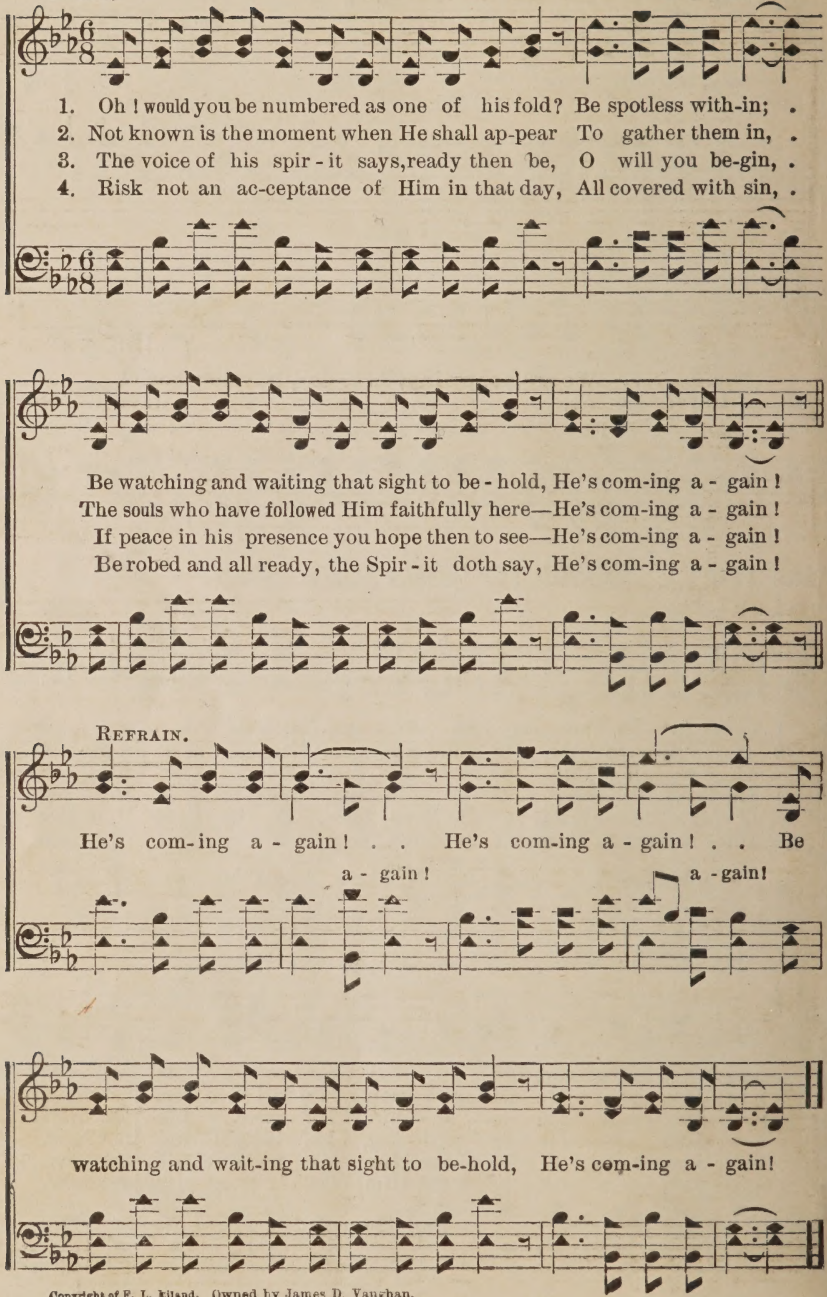
No. 124. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

ANON. ANON.


1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just
4. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just
5. O be - lieve Him, O be-lieve Him, O be - lieve Him just
6. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just
now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
now; Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.
now; Just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now.
now; Just now O be - lieve Him, O be-lieve Him just now.
now; Just now on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now.

No. 125 He's Coming Again.

F. L. E, F. L. EILAND.


1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir - it says,ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,
Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !
REFRAIN.
He's com-ing a - gain ! . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . Be
a - gain !
a - gain!
watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!

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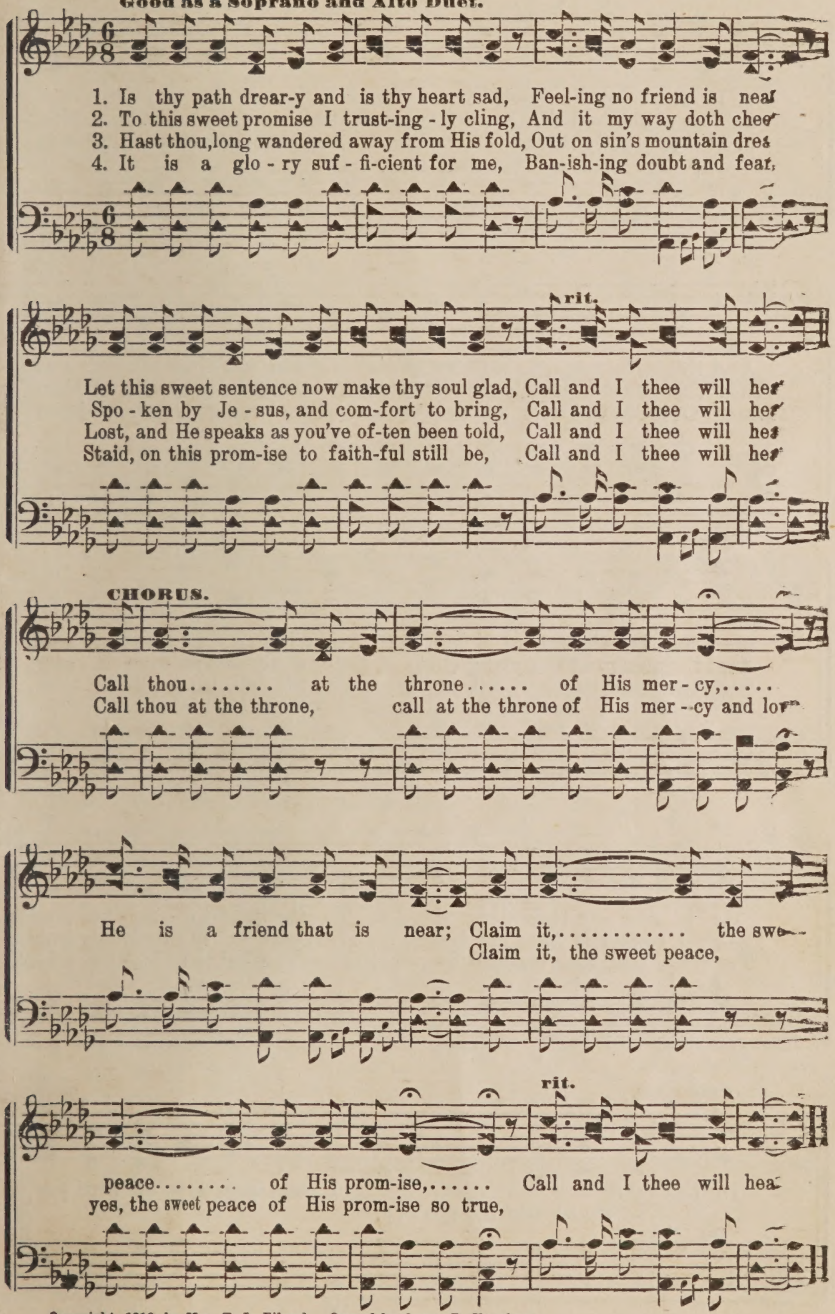
No. 126. CALL AND I THEE WILL HEAR.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAN

Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. Is thy path drear-y and is thy heart sad, Feel-ing no friend is near
2. To this sweet promise I trust-ing-ly cling, And it my way doth cheer
3. Hast thou, long wandered away from His fold, Out on sin's mountain dreary
4. It is a glo-ry suf-fi-cient for me, Ban-ish-ing doubt and fear,
rit.
Let this sweet sentence now make thy soul glad, Call and I thee will hear
Spo-ken by Je-sus, and com-fort to bring, Call and I thee will hear
Lost, and He speaks as you've of-ten been told, Call and I thee will hear
Staid, on this prom-ise to faith-ful still be, Call and I thee will hear
CHORUS.
Call thou..... at the throne..... of His mer-cy,.....
Call thou at the throne, call at the throne of His mer-cy and live
He is a friend that is near; Claim it,..... the sweet
Claim it, the sweet peace,
rit.
peace..... of His prom-ise,..... Call and I thee will hear
yes, the sweet peace of His prom-ise so true,

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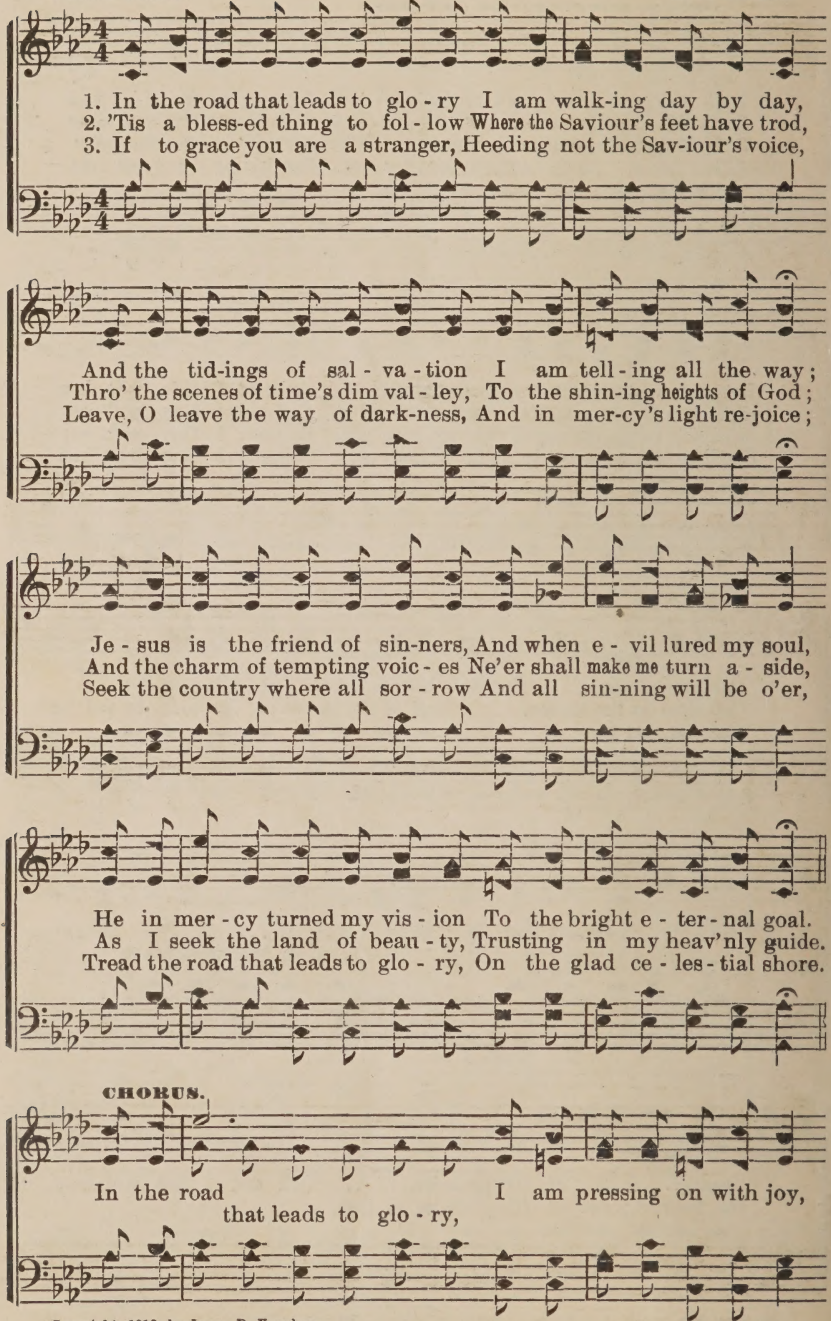
No. 127. THE ROAD TO GLORY.

JENNIE WILSON. B. C. UNSELD.

1. In the road that leads to glo - ry I am walk-ing day by day,
2. 'Tis a bless-ed thing to fol - low Where the Saviour's feet have trod,
3. If to grace you are a stranger, Heeding not the Sav-iour's voice,
And the tid-ings of sal - va - tion I am tell - ing all the way;
Thro' the scenes of time's dim val - ley, To the shin-ing heights of God;
Leave, O leave the way of dark-ness, And in mer-cy's light re-joice;
Je - sus is the friend of sin-ners, And when e - vil lured my soul,
And the charm of tempting voic - es Ne'er shall make me turn a - side,
Seek the country where all sor - row And all sin-ning will be o'er,
He in mer - cy turned my vis - ion To the bright e - ter - nal goal.
As I seek the land of beau - ty, Trusting in my heav'nly guide.
Tread the road that leads to glo - ry, On the glad ce - les - tial shore.
CHORUS.
In the road I am pressing on with joy,
that leads to glo - ry,

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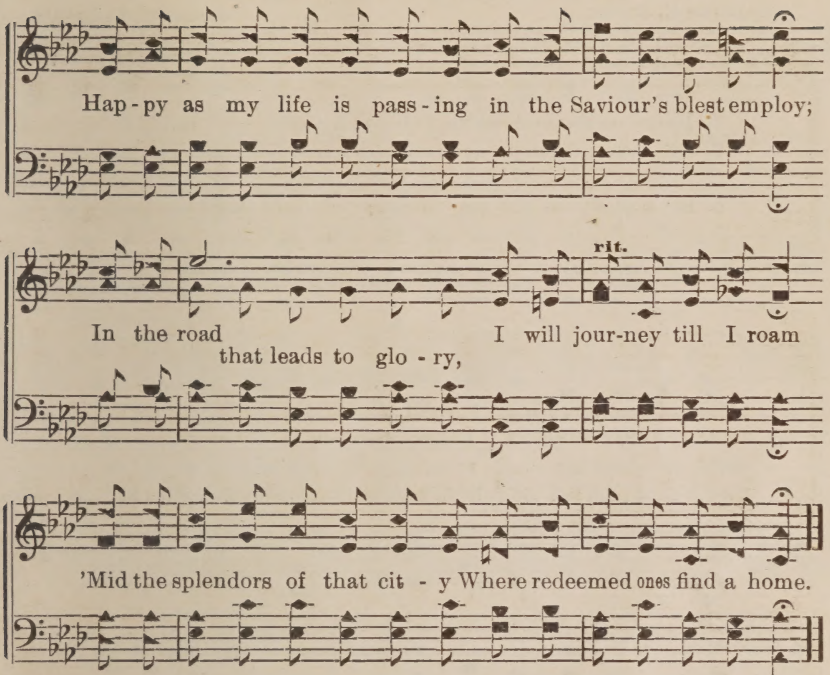
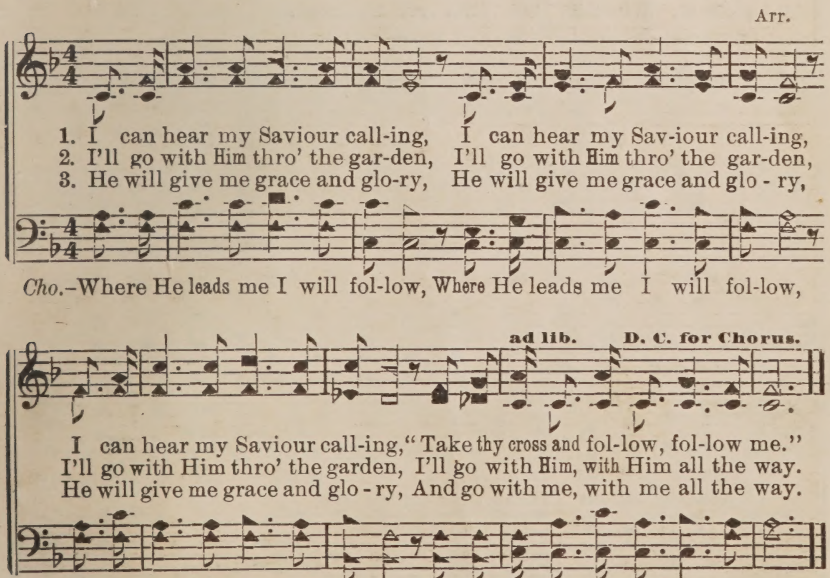
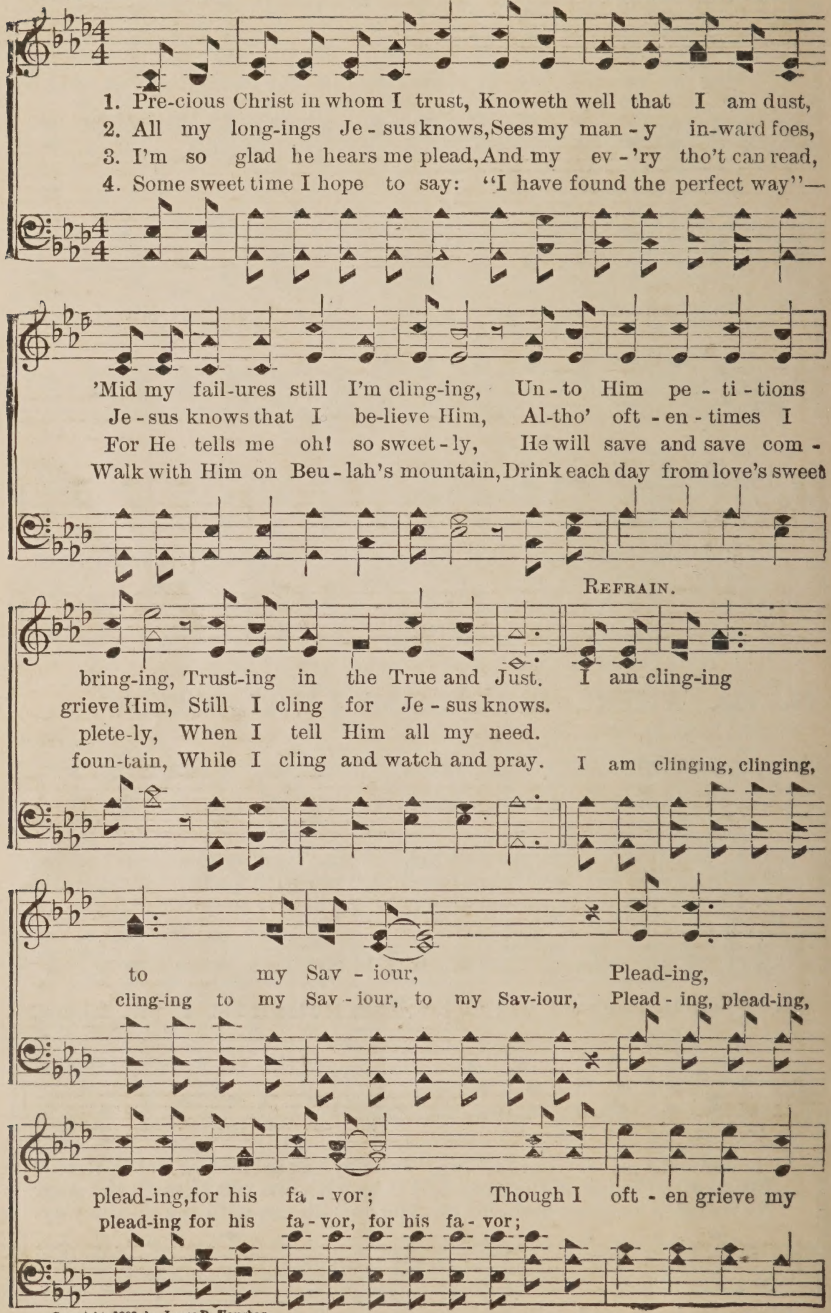
THE ROAD TO GLORY. Concluded.


Hap-py as my life is pass-ing in the Saviour's blest employ;
rit.
In the road that leads to glo-ry, I will jour-ney till I roam
'Mid the splendors of that cit-y Where redeemed ones find a home.

No. 128. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.


Arr.
1. I can hear my Saviour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,
Cho.–Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
ad lib.
D. C. for Chorus.
I can hear my Saviour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 129 Still I'm Clinging.

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Pre-cious Christ in whom I trust, Knoweth well that I am dust,
2. All my long-ings Je - sus knows, Sees my man - y in-ward foes,
3. I'm so glad he hears me plead, And my ev - 'ry tho't can read,
4. Some sweet time I hope to say: "I have found the perfect way"—
'Mid my fail-ures still I'm cling-ing, Un - to Him pe - ti - tions
Je - sus knows that I be-lieve Him, Al-tho' oft - en - times I
For He tells me oh! so sweet - ly, He will save and save com -
Walk with Him on Beu - lah's mountain, Drink each day from love's sweet
REFRAIN.
bring-ing, Trust-ing in the True and Just. I am cling-ing
grieve Him, Still I cling for Je - sus knows.
plete-ly, When I tell Him all my need.
foun-tain, While I cling and watch and pray. I am clinging, clinging,
to my Sav - iour, Plead-ing,
cling-ing to my Sav - iour, to my Sav-iour, Plead - ing, plead-ing,
plead-ing, for his fa - vor; Though I oft - en grieve my
plead-ing for his fa - vor, for his fa - vor;

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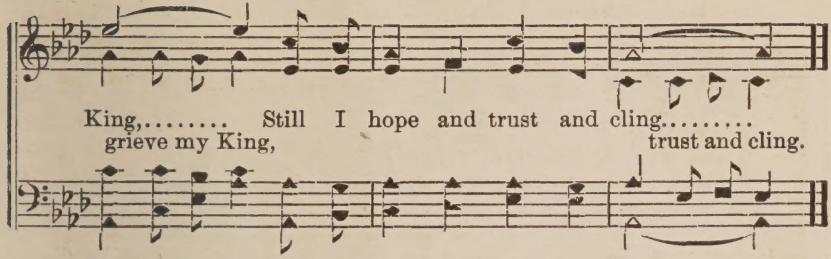
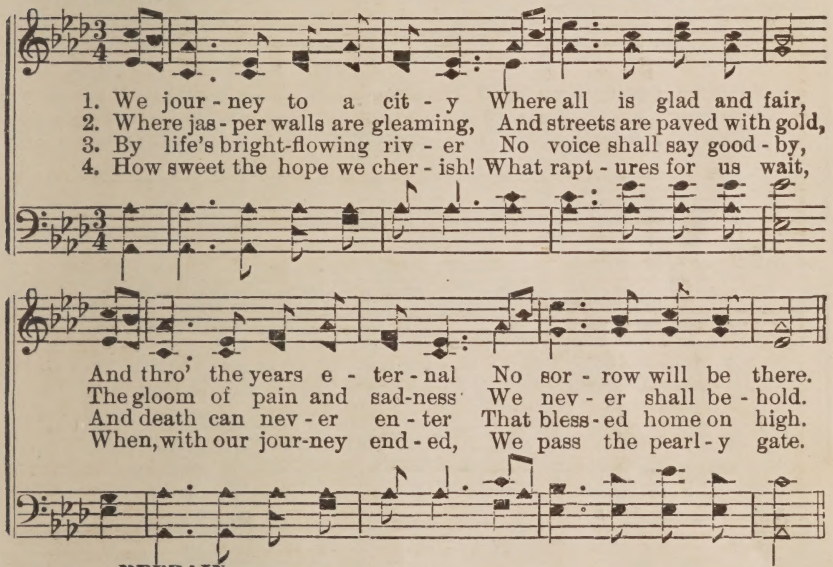
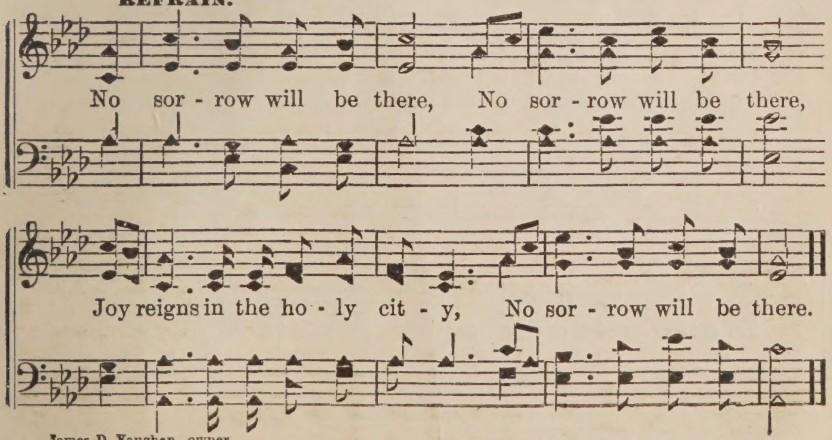
STILL I'M CLINGING. Concluded.



No. 130. NO SORROW WILL BE THERE.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.


1. We jour - ney to a cit - y Where all is glad and fair,
2. Where jas - per walls are gleaming, And streets are paved with gold,
3. By life's bright-flowing riv - er No voice shall say good - by,
4. How sweet the hope we cher - ish! What rapt - ures for us wait,
And thro' the years e - ter - nal No sor - row will be there.
The gloom of pain and sad-ness We nev - er shall be - hold.
And death can nev - er en - ter That bless - ed home on high.
When, with our jour-ney end - ed, We pass the pearl - y gate.

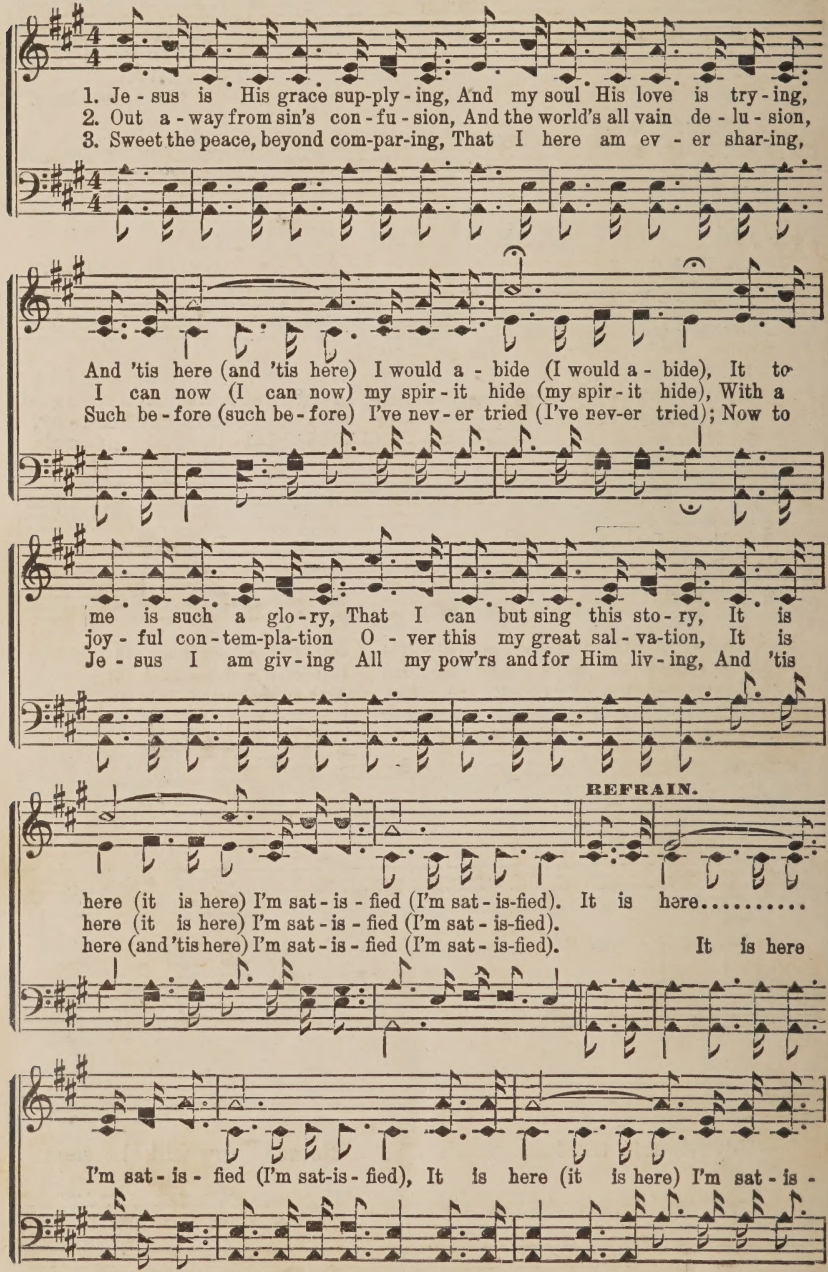


James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 131 IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6 : 14.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.


1. Je - sus is His grace sup-ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com-par-ing, That I here am ev - er shar-ing,
And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev-er tried); Now to
me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem-pla-tion O - ver this my great sal - va-tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis
REFRAIN.
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here
I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat-is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

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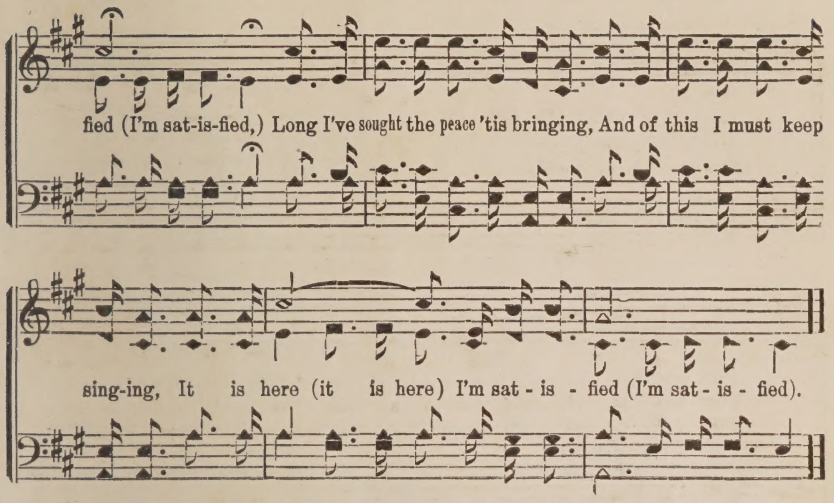
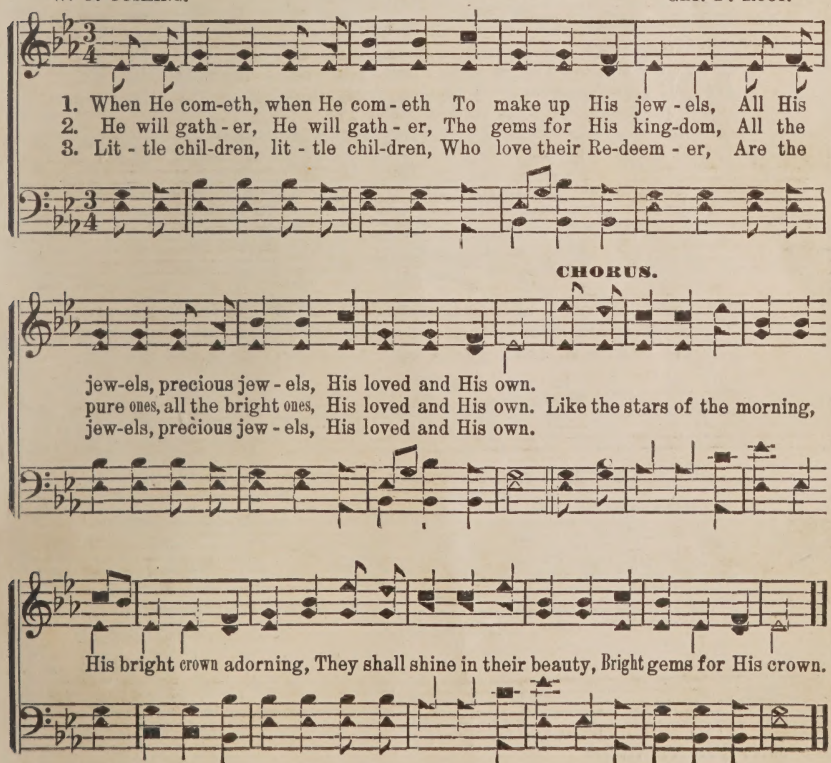
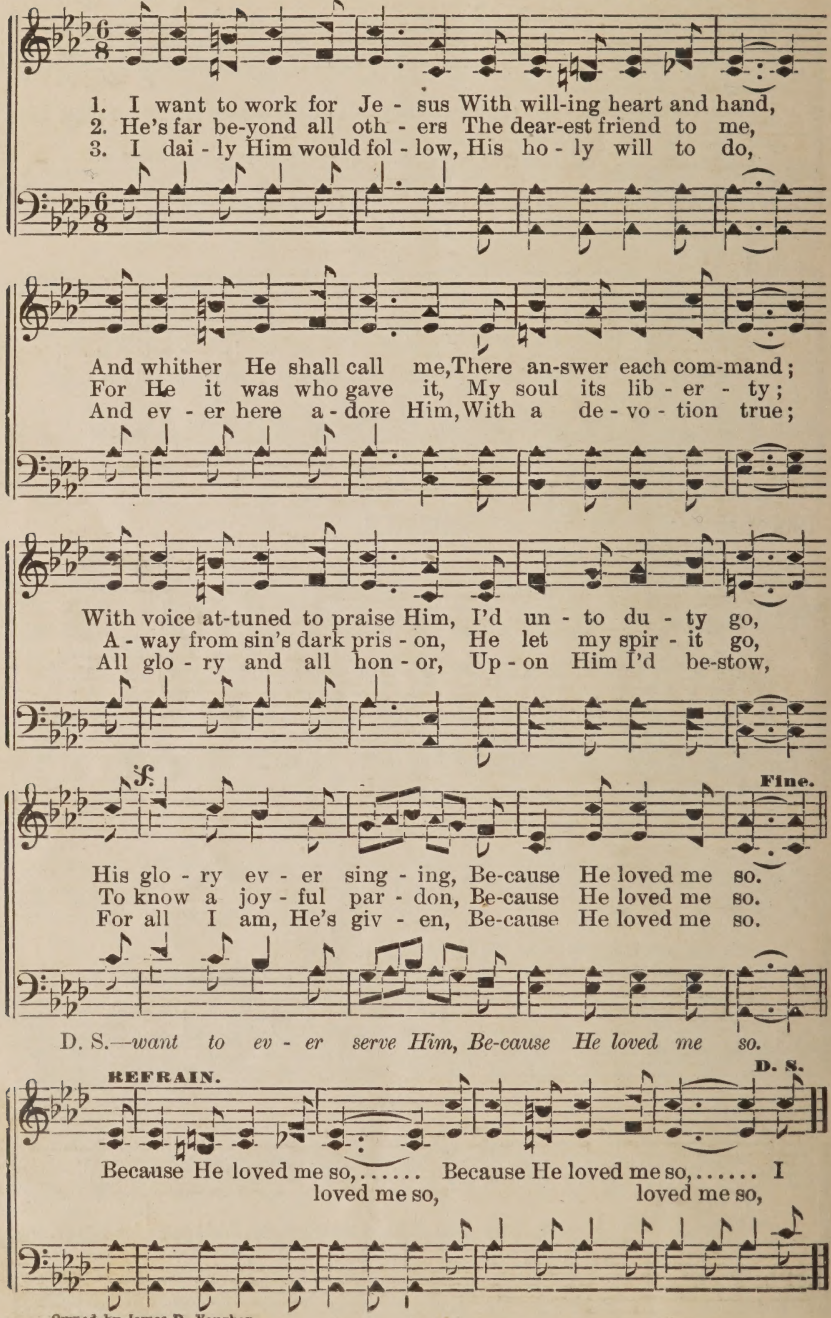

fied (I'm sat-is-fied,) Long I've sought the peace 'tis bringing, And of this I must keep
sing-ing, It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied).

No. 132 JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. When He com-eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er, The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem - er, Are the
CHORUS.
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 133. BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

F. L. EILAND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. I want to work for Je - sus With will-ing heart and hand,
2. He's far be-yond all oth - ers The dear-est friend to me,
3. I dai - ly Him would fol - low, His ho - ly will to do,
And whither He shall call me, There an-swer each com-mand;
For He it was who gave it, My soul its lib - er - ty;
And ev - er here a - dore Him, With a de - vo - tion true;
With voice at-tuned to praise Him, I'd un - to du - ty go,
A - way from sin's dark pris - on, He let my spir - it go,
All glo - ry and all hon - or, Up - on Him I'd be-stow,
f.
Fine.
His glo - ry ev - er sing - ing, Be-cause He loved me so.
To know a joy - ful par - don, Be-cause He loved me so.
For all I am, He's giv - en, Be-cause He loved me so.
D. S.—want to ev - er serve Him, Be-cause He loved me so.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Because He loved me so,..... Because He loved me so,..... I
loved me so, loved me so,

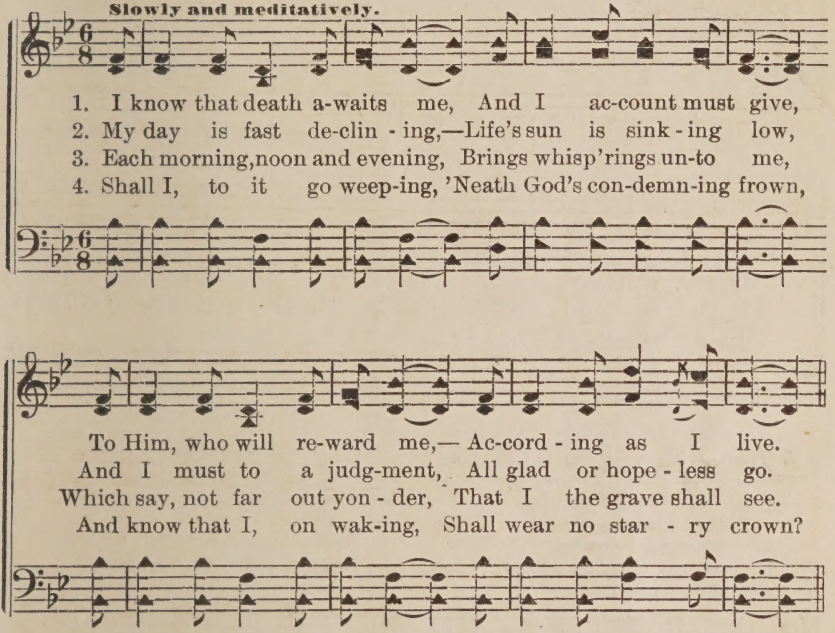
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 134. TO THINK WHAT IT WILL BE.

When I must meet Him face to face, The living Christ, my Lord,
And He my just deserts doth give, What will be my reward?

May every one who reads, take this solemn question home to his or her own heart, seeking to know its purpose fully. Amen.

F. L. EILAND. A. J. BUCHANAN.


Slowly and meditatively.
1. I know that death a-waits me, And I ac-count must give,
2. My day is fast de-clin - ing,—Life's sun is sink - ing low,
3. Each morning, noon and evening, Brings whisp'rings un-to me,
4. Shall I, to it go weep-ing, 'Neath God's con-demn-ing frown,
To Him, who will re-ward me,— Ac-cord - ing as I live.
And I must to a judg-ment, All glad or hope - less go.
Which say, not far out yon - der, That I the grave shall see.
And know that I, on wak-ing, Shall wear no star - ry crown?
First REFRAIN slowly.
To think what it will be,..... To think what it will be!
just 'twill be, just
Second REFRAIN very slowly.
And my heart is sad as I stop { to-night, / to-day, } To think what it will be!

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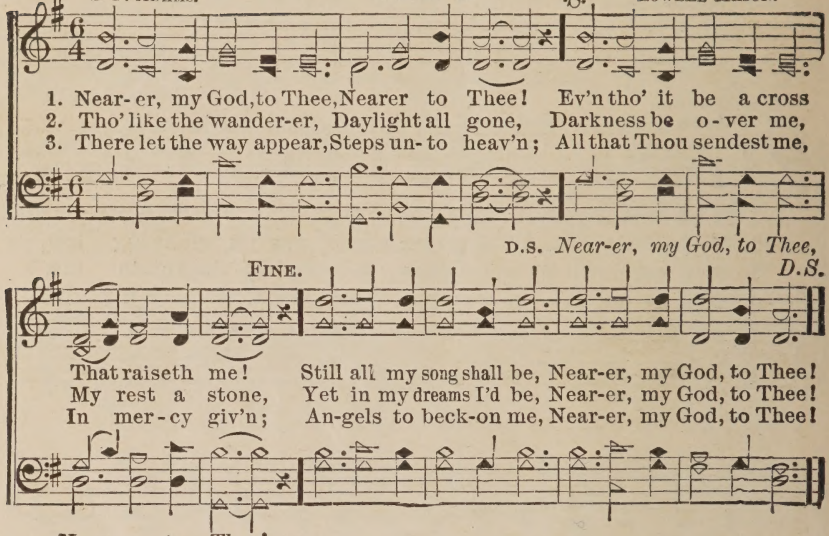
No. 135. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. :S: LOWELL MASON.

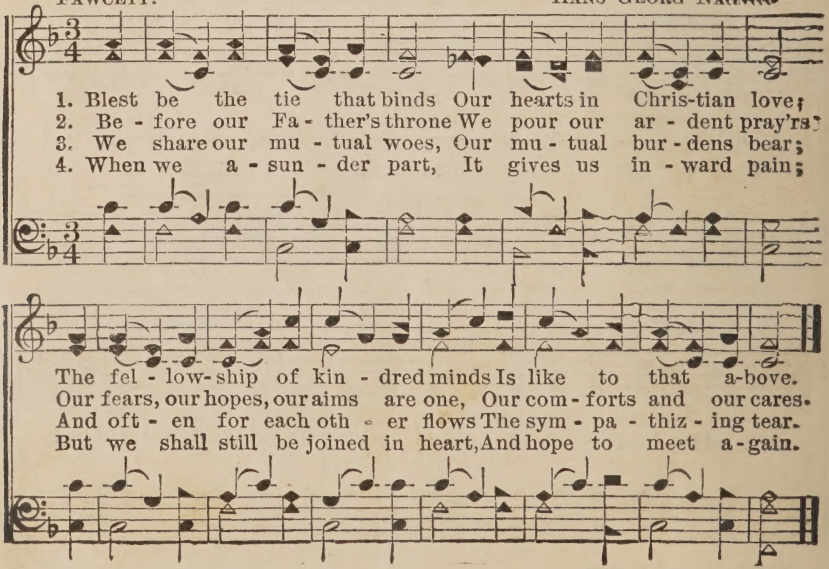

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,
FINE.
D.S.
That raiseth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Near-er to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

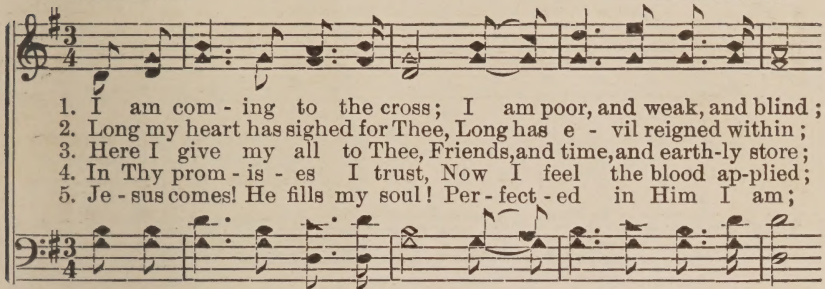
No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

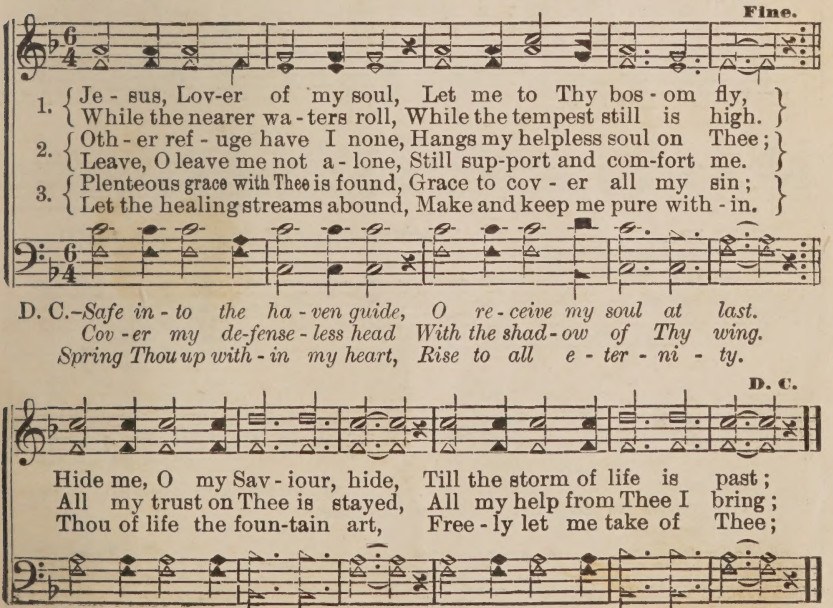
No. 137. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

No. 138. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

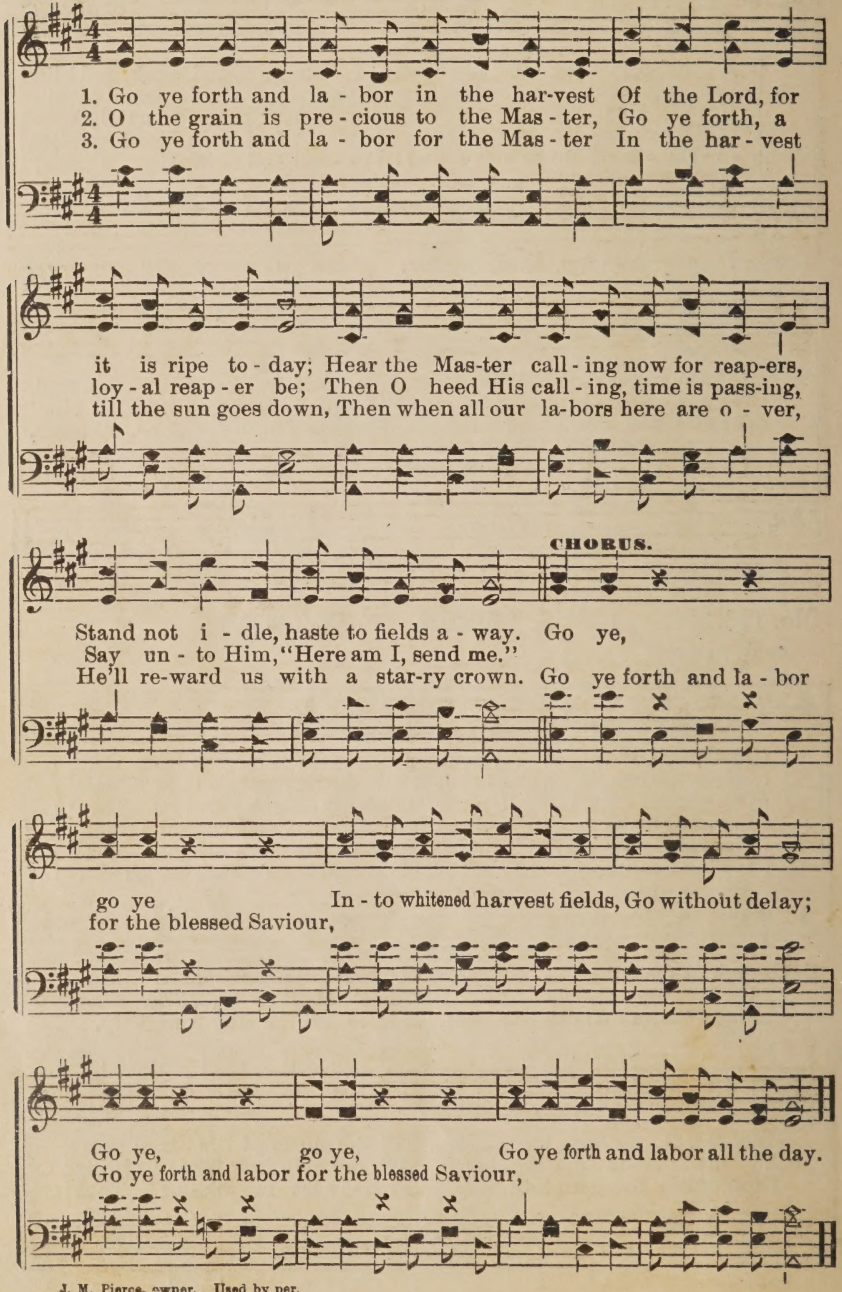
CHAS. WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.


Fine.
1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high.
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 139. GO YE FORTH AND LABOR.

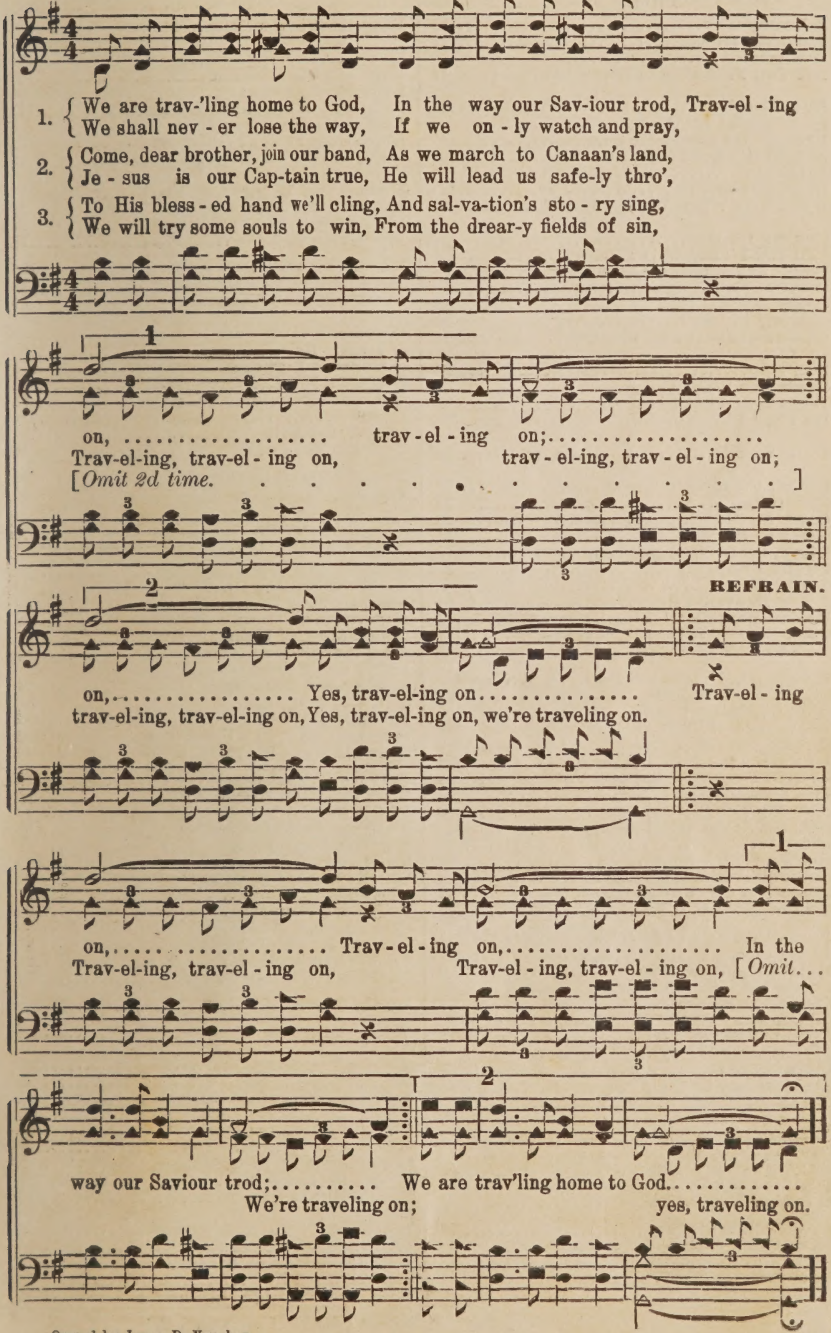
"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Ps. 126.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.


1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har-vest Of the Lord, for
2. O the grain is pre - cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter In the har - vest
it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas-ter call - ing now for reap-ers,
loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass-ing,
till the sun goes down, Then when all our la-bors here are o - ver,
CHORUS.
Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re-ward us with a star-ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor
go ye In - to whitened harvest fields, Go without delay;
for the blessed Saviour,
Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and labor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

J. M. Pierce, owner. Used by per.

No. 140. WE ARE TRAVELING ON.

G. B. W. G. B. WILLIAMS.

1. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way our Sav-iour trod, Trav-el-ing
We shall nev-er lose the way, If we on-ly watch and pray,
2. Come, dear brother, join our band, As we march to Canaan's land,
Je-sus is our Cap-tain true, He will lead us safe-ly thro',
3. To His bless-ed hand we'll cling, And sal-va-tion's sto-ry sing,
We will try some souls to win, From the drear-y fields of sin,
on, ... trav-el-ing on;.....
Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on;
[Omit 2d time. . . . .]
REFRAIN.
on,..... Yes, trav-el-ing on..... Trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Yes, trav-el-ing on, we're traveling on.
on,..... Trav-el-ing on,..... In the
Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, [Omit...
way our Saviour trod;..... We are trav'ling home to God.....
We're traveling on; yes, traveling on.

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